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The RING

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In Our Next Issue

—

Time-defying machines. Who were they? What type fighters have kept on the go within the roped square long past the period that ordinarily is regarded as the time for putting the gloves away in the moth balls? Jersey Joe Walcott is an example.

Some fighters bloom prematurely. Others don't reach high pugilistic standards until comparatively late in life. Read The Sportman's story on these "time-defying" fighters.

—

Who is the oldest living champion? A physical marvel at 75, Frank Erne is the answer to those who shout, "Boxing is legalized murder." He tells an interesting story of training in the "Good old days," in an interview with Ted Carroll.

—

Pep vs. Famechon—was a world title fight that took place too late for review in this issue of THE RING. You'll get a detailed yarn and action shots taken at the Ringside of this international bout for the featherweight championship.

—

A quarter of a century ago—on the sweltering night of June 5, 1925—Gene Tunney qualified for a crack at Jack Dempsey and the world heavyweight championship by a sensational 12-round knockout triumph over Tom Gibbons at New York's Polo Grounds. Jersey Jones will tell the interesting story of Gene's rise to eminence.

—

In addition, Daniel M. Daniel will conclude his great series on the "Mike Jacobs Story"; Nat Fleischer will review world boxing editorially; Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak and Stanley Weston will carry on with their usual features. Order your issue of RING Magazine for June, now.

ABC

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IN DEFENSE OF BOXING

By NAT FLEISCHER

AGAIN the hue and cry that follows tragedy in the ring has been raised for the abolishment of boxing. It will ever be thus, regardless of the medical care under state supervision given to competitors, amateurs and professionals alike. Boxing has always been the goat in these vicious attacks and will continue to be so.

There is no need for me to go into details again reviewing ring deaths and comparing them with those in other sports. It's an old topic by now.

Boxing's latest casualty, the death of a fine young man, a boy of excellent character, Laverne Roach, following his knockout at the hands of George Small, a New York middleweight, has started a new campaign against the sport. But neither this attack nor those that will follow when another boy is either injured or killed, will bring about the death of boxing. It is too well entrenched and has too many faithful, unbiased followers to meet the fate that its opponents wish for it.

On the day that a New York morning paper with a wide circulation carried an editorial requesting that "Boxing, the Sport of Murder," be abolished to save the youth of America, it also published a full page and two columns on the death of Roach, and in a small box, with an insignificant head compared to the banner line on Roach's passing, it told of the death of Charles Raymond Espenan, a Notre Dame football player, who succumbed to a broken neck following a gymnasium workout during which he was doing flips.

Did the editor of that morning paper, who, incidentally, occupied a seat at the ringside of the thrilling Paddy Young-Tuzo Portuguez fight in the Garden that same night, and seemed to enjoy it immensely, ask that the physical education course at Notre Dame be abolished?

Of course not! Those who ask for the killing of boxing through state legislation will often be found at the ringside of the Golden Gloves bouts or professional fights in the House that Tex Built, not alone, but with friends, all enjoying themselves in all probability with Annie Oakleys. Their attacks are too one-sided to be taken too seriously.

NEW YORK'S medical staff for boxing is second to none in the country. Its advisory board, headed by Dr. Frank Ferlaino, professor at the Post Graduate Hospital, chief medical advisor for the General Motors Company and a heart specialist with a nation-wide reputation, is the answer to the kill-joys who, at the least provocation, become public-spirited citizens demanding that boxing be abolished because it is the "killer sport."

Let's examine the case of Laverne Roach, a young man whose first amateur bouts I refereed in Albuquerque, N. M., when he was only 15 years old and scaled 114 pounds. Six competent medical men examined him within the week of his fight with Small, twice on the day when he engaged in his ill-fated contest. Two specialists X-rayed his nose after he had complained of pains and found nothing wrong with him, yet they gave him the option of withdrawing from the fight if in his opinion he felt that he was not physically prepared.

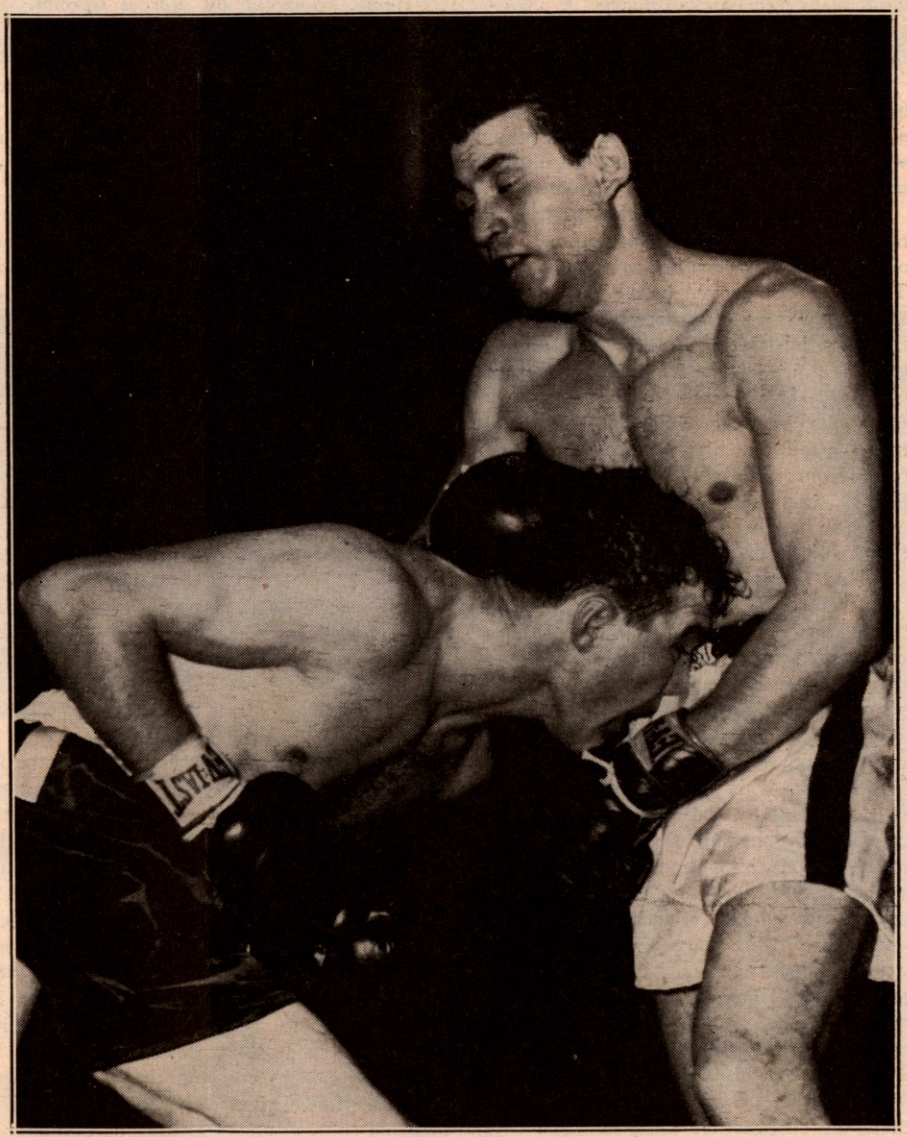
Every precaution was taken by his manager to guard him against injury. His own nose and throat specialist, a physician nationally recognized in his specialty, informed Laverne that he could fulfill his contract because there was nothing wrong with him.

Yet he got killed in the ring! Was it negligence on the part of the New York State Boxing Commission? Indeed not.

Was it negligence on the part of his able manager, John Abood, to whom the boy was like a son? It was not.

Was it poor officiating? Not that I could see or that anyone in the St. Nicholas Club could ascertain.

Let's look at it philosophically. His time had come, as had that of Marcel Cerdan, who had previously given Roach a beating in the Garden. It was an act of God and no person can be blamed for the death. The medical examiner, Dr. Gonzales, who has handled thousands of cases for the state of New York, ruled that it was an accidental death caused by the bursting of a vein.



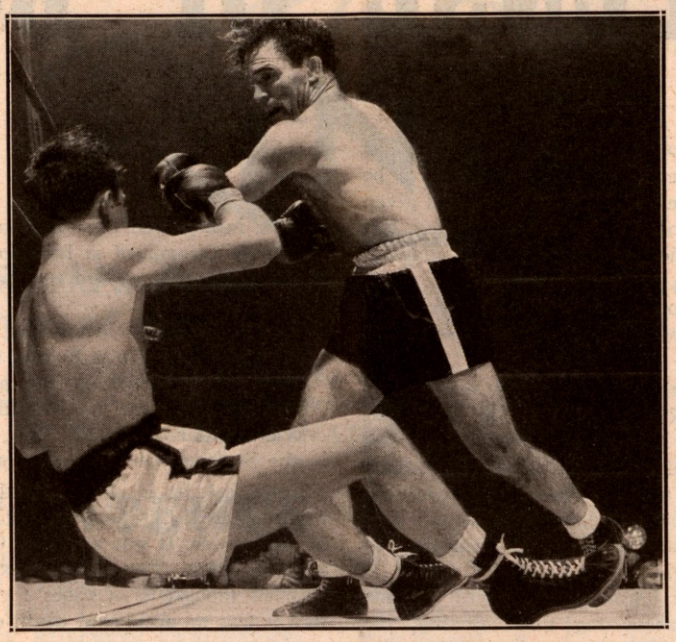
Laverne Roach (left) winces as he takes a chopping right to the head during his bout with Georgie Small at St. Nicholas Arena. Knocked out in the tenth round, Roach was removed to a hospital and died the following day from a sub-dural hemorrhage. This is one of the few photos taken of the fatal fight.

He died from a sub-dural hemorrhage.

NOTHING was found in the autopsy to indicate that Roach had suffered from a previous injury, despite his knockout by Cerdan, a bout in which he took a shellacking.

Probably the beating he received in the fight with the Frenchman did soften him, but, if so, the autopsy didn't show it. Personally, I believe that as in the case of Ernie Schaaf, the Cerdan battle had much to do with Roach's death.

When Schaaf was badly beaten by Max Baer in Chicago, there was no outward indication that his resistance to punishment had been lowered by that shellacking, nor that his brain had been injured, yet when Primo Carnera delivered an ordinary push-over punch, Ernie collapsed and passed away in the Polyclinic Hospital.



The above shows Laverne Roach being battered into an eight round knockout by Marcel Cerdan.

Unfortunately, there is no way, according to the medical profession, of detecting such injuries despite the use of the encephalograph or the X-ray, but some day it is hoped that science will find a method. Until then, we must depend on the care given to the boxers by the medical examiners prior to a contest and after.

It has been pointed out that perhaps the long layoff of Roach had much to do with the fate he met. In my opinion such periods of inactivity as Roach had are bound to have an effect on a fighter. That has been proved in the cases of many of the veterans who, after having hung up their gloves when the war got under way, returned in later years for comebacks. How many made the grade? Only a few of the hundred or more who tried it.

In the case of Roach, his manager, Johnny Abood, took personal charge of his comeback. He trained him for three months to make certain that his boy was physically fit and, when so satisfied, booked him with ordinary talent. Hence it was not an ill-trained fighter who faced Small and those before that fatal meeting.

Roach had been passed as physically fit after every examination for his four contests during his comeback and at no time was anything found that could have disqualified him.

Therefore, no blame can be laid at the feet of Manager Abood, the boxing commissions that had licensed Laverne for his comeback, or the medical men who passed on his condition. Furthermore, he was well in front at the end of the seventh round of his fight with Small. The conclusion of the District Attorney's office and the medical examiner of New York that Roach's death was accidental is the only logical one that could be reached.

However, it is my opinion that boxing commissions should take the bull by the horns and put a halt to comebacks. If a fighter has gone into retirement because he found himself physically unfit, then he should be kept in retirement. That, of course, should not include cases like that of Joe Louis, who, though he has announced his retirement, is actively engaged in exhibitions and is steadily in training. Our records show that most of those who attempted comebacks were forced to quit after a few contests. Quite a number were knocked out in their first or second battle and had to call a halt, and most of those who continued invariably gave such poor performances that their value as drawing cards was almost nil and they quit.

Many good youngsters are coming to the front. Let's give them the chance they deserve. Let's forget the "old-timers" and the "comeback" artists who continue to headline many of the nation's leading shows.

We have seen a few of these up-and-coming lads in recent months, boys who not only are crowd pleasers, but who show promise of getting somewhere. Paddy Young, Irish Jimmy Rooney, Dennis Pat Brady, Tommy Collins, Joe Miceli, Rocky Marciano, Roland La-Starza, the Flanagan brothers, Johnny Breeze, Bill Bossio, Charley Titone, Georgie Kaplan, Lester Felton, Paul Pender, Solly Cantor, Art Aragon and Harry Matthews, among others, are the type of fighters to whom we should give some attention.

Let's give them the opportunity we have been giving to the men who have passed their usefulness as drawing attractions, and in that way we can build up the sport and at the same time place a curb on injuries. Retired fighters who have been brought back after long periods of idleness are the men who invite injuries and ring deaths.

DEATHS can happen anywhere and at any time. Often, even though the minutest details are followed in preventative measures, the Grim Reaper takes his toll. The doctors, district attorney and the grand jury have called Roach's death accidental and that's exactly what it was—the kind of mishap that is likely to happen anytime an athlete indulges in physical combat or in contact competition with another athlete.

Let's again examine the record of last year's deaths so frequently cited by those who are crying "stop boxing." There were eighteen deaths listed as itemized in the "Ring Record Book for 1950," and those figures were not confined to the United States. They covered the entire world. In our country, with upwards of 6,000 professional boxers registered and licensed by our boxing commissions, there were nine fatalities, of which only five were professionals.

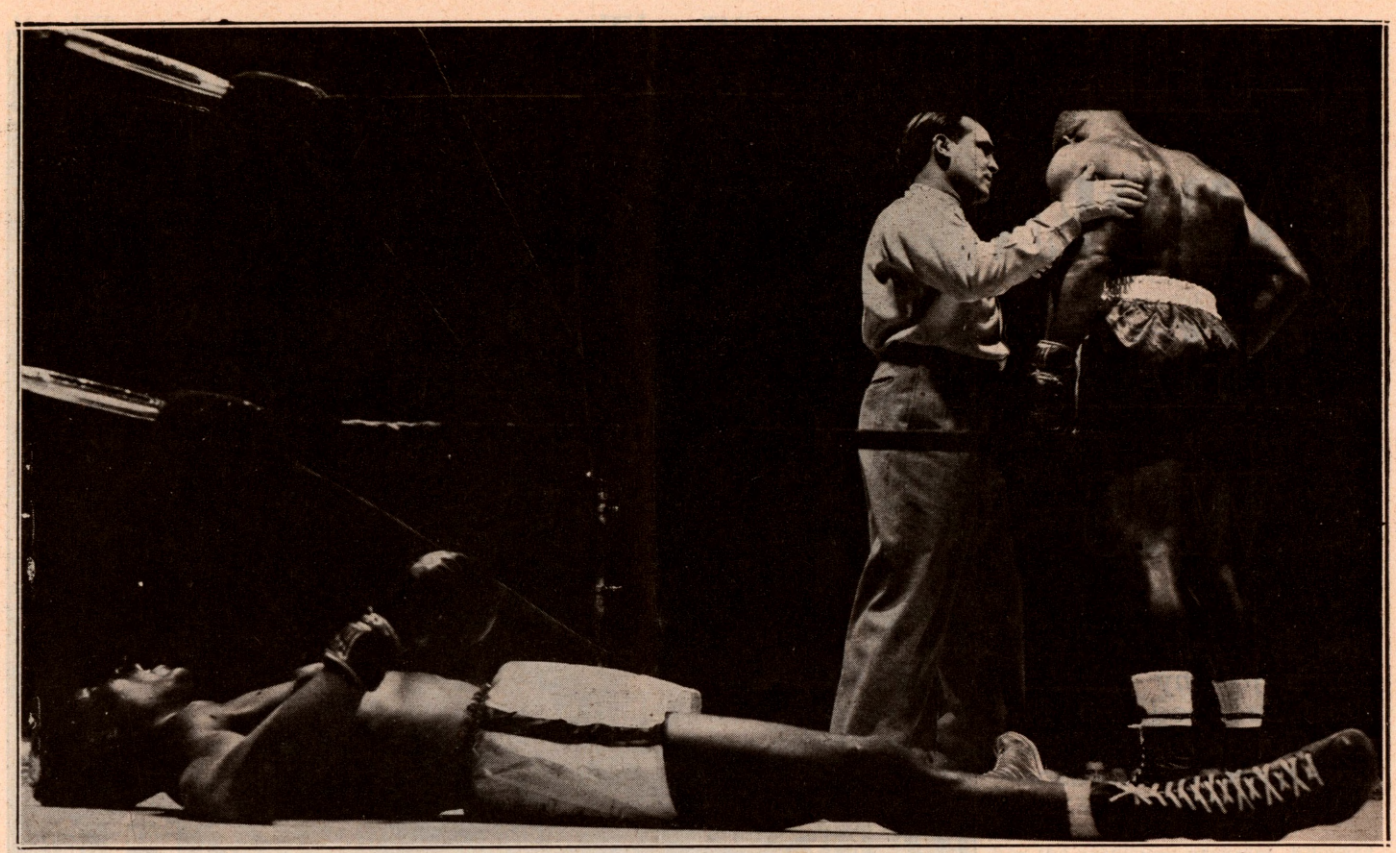
Let's go a step further in our analysis. Of the five, two were not even killed in actual boxing matches. One was killed while in training in a gymnasium without any supervision at hand and the other also died in a gymnasium in a Y. M. C. A. following a head injury.

Of the eighteen deaths, six were among amateurs, where supposedly the supervision is extremely strict and the remainder were scattered over the world—two in Algiers, two in Mexico, and one each in Honolulu, Frankfort, Singapore, Sydney, Australia, and Italy. Considering that our records show close to 20,000 professionals competing in world boxing, the percentage of deaths is less than in any other contact sport.

Since the Notre Dame athlete who broke his neck was a senior studying for a degree in physical education, and the back flip exercises were part of the routine exercises taken by all, would those who want boxing killed ask that physical education courses in our colleges be abolished?

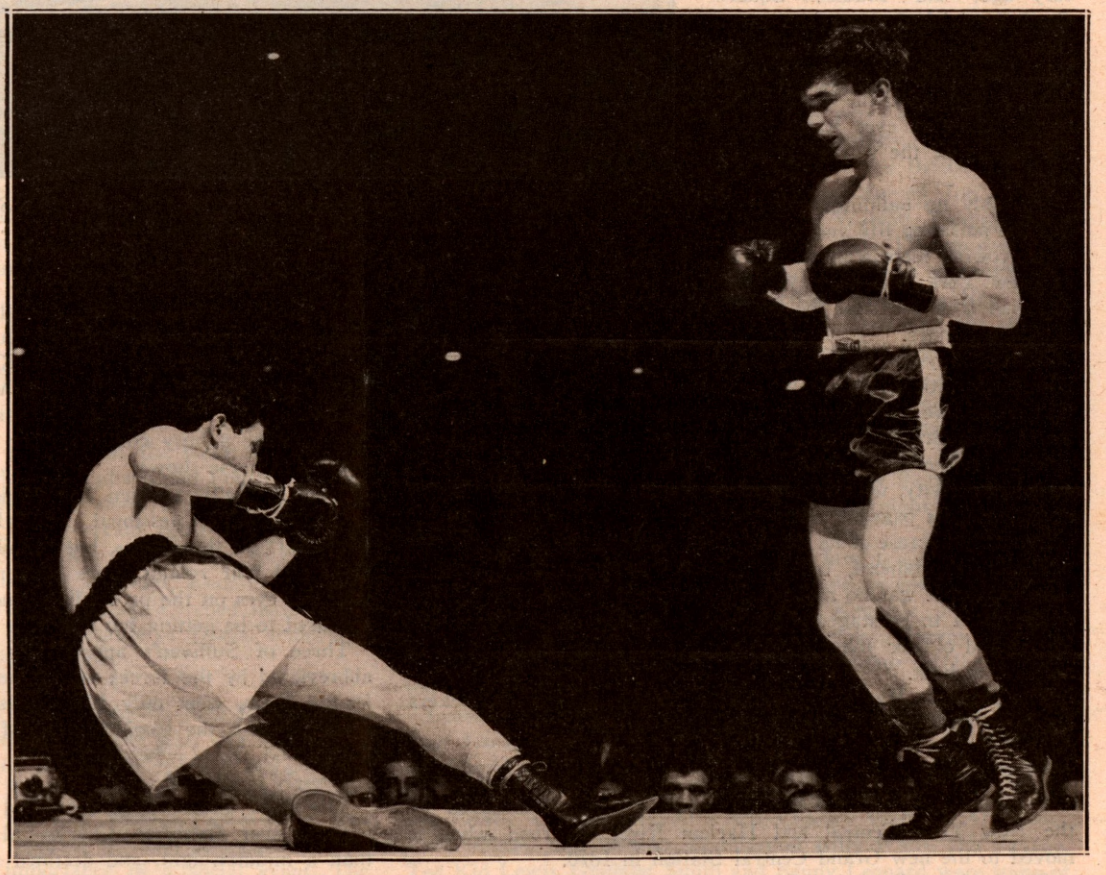
EVEN one death on boxing is too much, if it can be prevented, but we must realize that officials in charge of boxing throughout the world are doing everything humanly possible to prevent what happened to Laverne Roach and those who were injured and killed last year. These deaths and accidents just happen as do accidents and fatalities in everyday life. Those who are fighting boxing would do well to turn their attention to such mishaps as deaths on the highways, reckless driving that kills thousands annually and cancer and heart disease.

For every person killed in boxing annually or seriously injured, there are thousands of boys and girls, teen-agers, killed or maimed by autos and trucks. Yet we don't find a compaign to eliminate these from our highways! Cancer and *(Continued on page 46)*



It's all over! Lightweight Champion Ike Williams is motioned to his corner by Referee Petey Scalzo after dropping Sonny Boy West in the eighth round at the Garden. However, the referee stopped the fight at that point. Though West, a last minute substitute, was also down in the seventh round he put up a creditable showing against the champion, outboxing him in the early rounds, until Williams' heavy guns went into action.

KAYO NIGHT IN THE GARDEN



Irish Jimmy Rooney, promising Bridgeport, Conn., featherweight, steps back after crashing a left hook to Georgie LaFalgio's jaw for a sensational one-round kayo in Madison Square Garden. But in same ring a few weeks later, Rooney himself was flattened by Johnny Breeze in second round.

THE GARDEN THAT WAS

Just 25 Years Ago, Sid Terris - Johnny Dundee Bout Dropped the Final Curtain on Historic Landmark at Madison Square

By JERSEY JONES

The old Garden on Madison Avenue between 26th and 27th Streets, which passed out of existence 25 years ago.

TIME marches on, and in its unending parade it tramples callously on tradition and sentiment.

And so, just a quarter of a century ago, "old" Madison Square Garden vanished from the ever-changing New York scene, leaving behind a wealth of poignant memories and one of the most flamboyant chapters ever written into the history of the world's greatest city.

Probably no building ever typified the pulsating life and emotions of a growing metropolis as vividly as New York was portrayed by that picturesque block-square Moorish edifice across the street from the northeastern tip of Madison Square.

In the 35 years of its colorful existence, much of Gotham's business, political, social and sporting history was made in the Garden. Horse shows and balls, wrestling and bike races, track meets and circuses, Wild West shows and musical concerts, political rallies and prizefights, all blended into one continuous round of activity, with its attendant thrills and pathos, its humor and drama, its pageantry and tragedy.

Probably because of its international flavor, and the world-wide publicity it produced, boxing was the main attraction in the Garden, and it was no more than fitting and proper that the last public event to be staged there was a meeting of youngster Sid Terris and oldster Johnny Dundee, two of New York's own, in a 12-round bout.

The date was May 5, 1925—and the next morning the wreckers began to take the historic old landmark apart.

THE Garden was the grandiose offshoot of an earlier Garden—a converted low-roofed dingy train terminal abandoned by the New York Central and Harlem River Railroad when it moved to the new Grand Central Station in 1870.

On the hunt for a building in which to conduct his popular military band concerts, Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore leased and remodeled the sprawling ex-depot and called it Gilmore's Garden.

Later it was known as Barnum's Hippodrome when it became the New York site for the annual spring visit of Phineas T. Barnum's "Greatest Show on Earth."

In 1879, Commodore William K. Vanderbilt took over the building and officially christened it Madison Square Garden.

Besides the musical programs and the circus, the rambling barn became a busy concourse for political gatherings, athletic meets and horse shows.

John L. Sullivan, then heavyweight champion, fought there several times. Professional prizefighting was not permitted in New York in those days, but "exhibitions," generally limited to three and four rounds, were condoned, with the police keeping watchful eyes on the proceedings and calling a halt when things appeared to be getting too rough.

Three of Sullivan's appearances in the ex-train shed were abbreviated by the forces of law and order. One of them, with Paddy Ryan, went only 50 seconds before the cops moved in. Another, with the Englishman, Alf Greenfield, was stopped in the second round when it became evident that Greenfield was hopelessly outclassed.

The third affair to be shortened by police interference was with another Britisher, Charley Mitchell. Charley, little more than a middleweight, and destined a few years later to go 39 gruelling rounds to a draw with Sullivan in Chantilly, France, had unexpectedly knocked the mighty John L. down in the first round, but he had taken quite a cuffing-around after that, and

when Sullivan belted him out of the ring and into the laps of ringsiders in the third, the gendarmes decided things had gone far enough.

ONE of the most ludicrous performances of that era featured Sullivan and still another visitor from England, Tug Wilson.

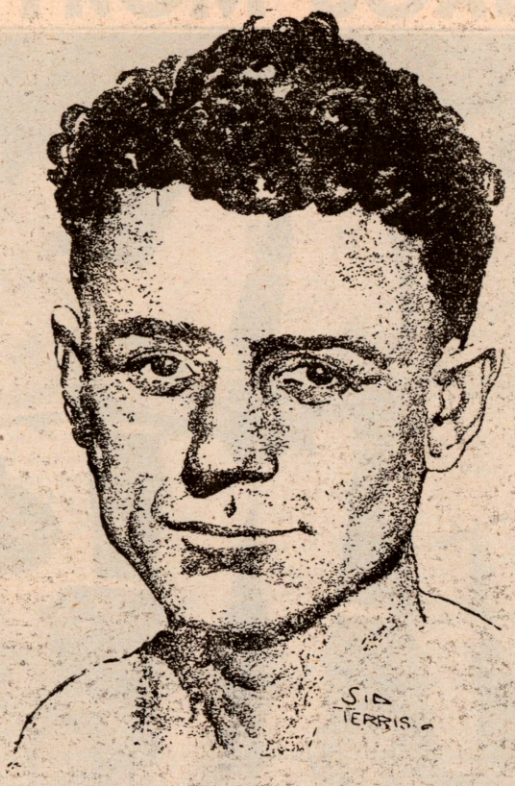
Amid a lot of hip-hip-hooray, Wilson had been imported by the one-time claimant of the lightweight title, Arthur Chambers, who promptly challenged Sullivan. The defi was accepted, and John L. contracted to knock Wilson out within four rounds or forfeit $500 of his purse.

Despite the sweltering heat of a midsummer evening, the terrific build-up resulted in 10,000 excited fans jamming into the Garden, with thousands of others on the outside, clamoring futilely for admittance. The receipts totalled nearly $20,000, a remarkable figure in those days.

The "fight" itself was a farce. Wilson, a short, pudgy individual, was no match for the powerful Sullivan, and he made no effort to battle the big fellow, but he lasted the four rounds by the simple expedient of falling down every time John L. swung a punch.

Tug may not have been much of a fighter, but he was an excellent business man. He not only picked up Sullivan's $500 forfeit, but departed for England with half the gate receipts, per articles of agreement.

In his other appearances in the original Garden, Sullivan sparred three rounds with the veteran Joe Coburn and disposed of John Laflin and Herbert Slade, the Maori, in three stanzas each.



Sid Terris, the Ghetto Ghost, who outpointed Johnny Dundee in the last fight staged in the old Garden a quarter of a century ago.

IN 1889 the directors of the National Horse Show Association united forces with Barnum to tear down the first Garden and erect a new one, more adequate and worthy of New York.

Associated in the ambitious undertaking were such financial and social tycoons as Vanderbilt, J. Pierpont Morgan, Francis K. Sturgis, James T. Woodward, Charles Lanier, Darius Ogden Mills, Alfred Darling, Hiram Hitchcock and Charles Croker.

One of the nation's outstanding architectural firms was hired to design the plans for the new building. The junior member of the firm, Stanford White, concentrated on the 340-foot tower, patterned after the historic Giralda Tower of Seville. It was grimly ironical that, 16 years after it was opened to the public, White was fatally shot by Harry Thaw in the roof garden of his own creation.

Pitched on the site of its predecessor, the picturesque edifice covered a square block, bounded by Madison and Fourth Avenues and 26th and 27th Streets. Modeled along Moorish-Renaissance lines, and done in buff brick and cream terra-cotta, the new building cost an estimated $3,000,000. It not only contained a main arena, with four balconies, but a theater, a concert hall and ballroom, a roof garden and a restaurant. Perched majestically atop the tower was a giant bronze statue of Diana, sculptured by the brilliant Augustus Saint-Gaudens.

THE grand opening of the new Garden, on June 16, 1890, was a gala event in New York. Everybody who was anybody in the business and social worlds was there—rubbing elbows with the curious denizens of the Bowery and the Gashouse district.

"A new, stupendous and imposing place of amusement was opened last night," wrote a reporter for *The World*, "and the opening was lifted into the importance of a social event. The rabble was there, of course, and swarmed like ants all over the ground floor, but all the boxes and conspicuous places in the vast enclosure were occupied by men and women prominent in society."

For the better suppression of the rabble, ushers had been provided with magnificent costumes reputedly costing nothing less than $60 each. They comprised black cutaway coats, loose trousers of fawn-colored broadcloth, waistcoats of cardinal red, and pumps of patent leather with brightly varnished heels. On the trails of each cutaway were 16 bright silver buttons, and round each flunkeyish neck was tied a four-in-hand of white satin, chastely pinned with a gilded horseshoe.

It was quite an event, indeed, that christening of the new Garden. Mrs. Paran Stevens postponed the annual opening of her fashionable Newport villa for a fortnight to honor the occasion with her glittering presence. Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman, the guy who had engineered that long hike from Atlanta to the sea, occupied a front box. Chauncey M. Depew, one of New York's leading political lights, sparkled in the milling mob, alongside the Morgans, the Reids, the Hitchcocks and the Vanderbilts.

For the auspicious program, Edouard Strauss, brother of Vienna's noted "Waltz King," was imported with his string band. The entertainment included several ballets. Taken by and large, it was quite an exciting evening. The awesome splendor of it all must have caused many a bewildered Joe the Bloke to swallow his cud of chawin' terbacker.

THE advent of the new Garden played an important part in the legalizing of boxing in New York under the Horton law, and during the closing years of the gay 90's leather-pushing occupied a prominent location among the many and varied offerings that kept the building bustling with activity.

It was there that George Dixon fought the Britishers, Billy Plimmer and Pedlar Palmer. Frank Erne forced Joe Gans to call quits in the Garden. The original Joe Walcott, Tommy West, Mysterious Billy Smith, Tom Sharkey, Bob Fitzsimmons and Terry McGovern all were seen there at some time or another.

It was in the Garden that Jim Jeffries made his New York debut against Bob Armstrong—and there, also, that the strange antics of Jim Corbett and Kid McCoy hastened the repeal of the Horton law late in 1900.

Until the enactment of the Frawley law returned boxing to New York in 1911, the sport was exiled from the main arena of the Garden, but an occasional show, staged on a "membership" basis, was held in the concert hall, and it was there that Willie Lewis created something of a sensation one night by whipping Joe Gans in six rounds.

During the existence of the Frawley law, boxing became big time again in the Garden. Under the various promotorial regimes of such colorful showmen as Big Jim Kennedy, Pat Powers, Harry Pollok, Dan McKetrick, Bill Wellman, Jimmy Johnston and Billy Gibson, there was an endless parade of the world's top ringmen.

Leach Cross, Joe Jeannette, Johnny Dundee, Battling Nelson, Sam Langford, Packey McFarland, Matt Wells, Ad Wolgast, Freddie Welsh, Willie Ritchie, Jack Dillon, Buck Crouse, Mike Gibbons, Johnny Kilbane, Fireman Jim Flynn, Frank Moran, Jim Coffey, Carl Morris, Al Reich, Charley Weinert, Al Palzer, Fred Fulton, Jack Britton, Bombardier Billy Wells, Jim Savage, Ted Kid Lewis, Gunboat Smith and Benny Leonard were some of the many who plied their trade in the Garden ring through the years from 1911 until 1917, when the Frawley law passed out.

It also was in the Garden that Tex Rickard, in his first venture on the New York scene, staged the Jess Willard-Frank Moran bout in 1916.

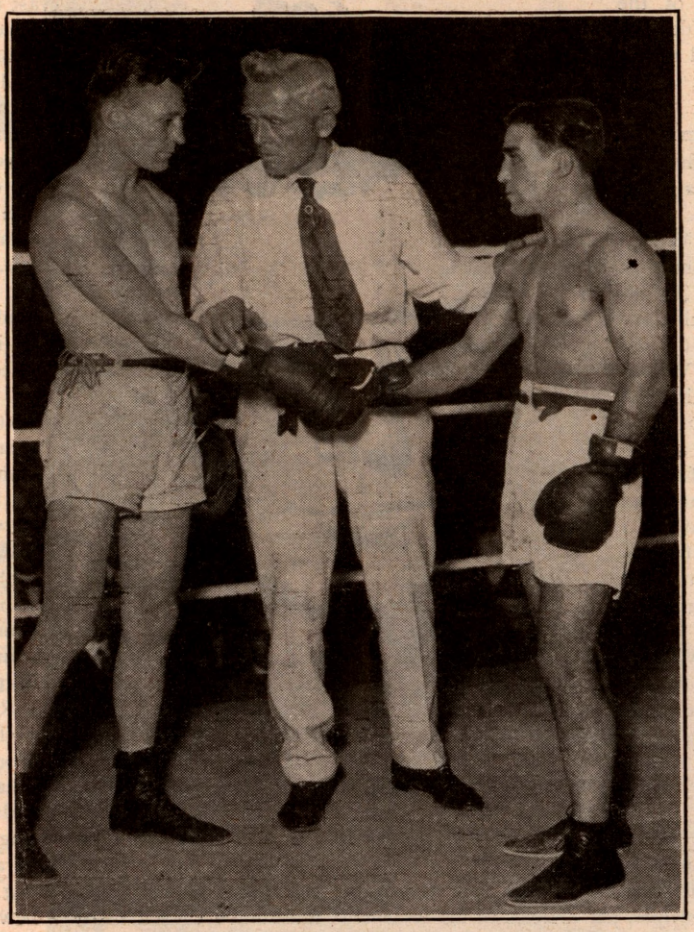
WHEN the Walker law brought boxing back once again to the Empire State in 1920, Rickard moved in, joined forces with John Ringling, and leased the Garden from the New York Life Insurance Company, which then owned the property.

While the other popular events — bike racing, track meets, horse shows, circuses, rodeos, *et al.* — continued to hold their regular posts on the schedule, Rickard devoted his own efforts and time mainly to the boxing end.

Probably no one ever started promoting sports under more auspicious circumstances than did Tex when he checked into the old Garden three decades ago.

For one thing, the popularity of boxing with the members of our armed forces in World War I had given the sport a terrific "lift" in esteem.

Then, the spectacular exploits of dynamic Jack Dempsey had caught the fancy of the public, and further enhanced interest in boxing.



Joe Welling (left) and Johnny Dundee, receiving instructions from Referee Bill Brown in the main event of the Garden's first boxing show under new Walker law.

Next, Rickard himself, with his colorful background, had the sort of personality that stirred the imagination of the populace.

Finally, the fistic profession was loaded with probably the ablest assortment of ringmen the sport ever has known at any one time. Every division, from tiny flyweight up to ponderous heavyweight, was crowded with outstanding performers.

Hiring one of the shrewdest minds in the business, Leo P. Flynn, as his matchmaker, Rickard officially reopened the Garden to boxing on September 17, 1920.

The main event, over the 15-round route, pitted Johnny Dundee against Joe Welling. Two 10-rounders on the card paired Joe Benjamin with Pete Hartley and Andy Chaney with Tommy Noble. In the opening preliminary, a six-round affair, Bobby Hanson hooked up with Sammy Nable—and, at this point, we could mention that Nable was managed by the gent who now is matchmaker for the third and current Madison Square Garden, Al Weill.

THERE were some great fights staged in the old Garden during the Rickardian era. One of the most sensational, of course, was the meeting of champion Benny Leonard and challenger Richie Mitchell for the world lightweight title.

Down three times in the first round, and practically out on his feet, Mitchell stumbled back into a neutral corner. As the determined Leonard moved in for what he confidently expected would be the finishing punch, a desperate Mitchell suddenly fired both hands, a left hook followed in a split second by a straight right. Both fists crashed against the face of the unsuspecting Leonard, lifted him off the canvas, and deposited him on the seat of his trunks in the center of the ring. Benny recovered from that unceremonious treatment and finally stopped the Milwaukeean in the sixth.

Then there was the night that Jack Dempsey, trailing at the end of the tenth, had to go all out to catch Bill Brennan and flatten him in the twelfth.

Those two sizzling battles between New York's rival West Siders, Joe Lynch and Jack Sharkey, helped to establish the popularity of the bantam class with the Garden clients.

The last episode of the historic 20-bout series between Jack Britton and Ted Kid Lewis was staged in the old Garden, and it was in the same ring that Jack Delaney posted his spectacular knockouts of Paul Berlenbach and Tiger Flowers.

There was the night that Young Montreal, shifty Providence bantam, sprained his left ankle when Midget Smith knocked him down in the first round. Suffering agony, and unable to stand on the injured member, Montreal refused to quit, and he went the full ten rounds hobbling around on his right leg, giving as remarkable an exhibition of boxing as the Garden had known.

THAT old Garden was a jinx spot for Pete Herman, one of the finest ring mechanics of the era. Pete just couldn't seem to hit his real form in that arena; he must have saved his poor fights to unload there. Twice he lost the world bantam title in the Garden, first to Joe Lynch, then to Johnny Buff. And, as an ex-champion, he was beaten there by Midget Smith.

Then there was the night that Gene Tunney, badly battered by Harry Greb, and with his features smeared with claret that gushed out of a fractured nose, sounded off in his dressing room: "I *know* I can beat Greb." That defeat was the only splotch on a brilliant record Tunney piled up in the Garden. Gene did whip Greb there later, not once but twice, and in other Garden showings he knocked out Eddie O'Hare, walloped Battling Levinsky and flattened Charley Weinert.

There was another night when Allentown Johnny Leonard was knocked unconscious in the first round by Carl Duane. Stretched out on his back, his head only a foot away from the knockdown-timer, there wasn't a move out of Leonard until the count reached five. But the banging of the timer's hammer, tolling off the seconds on the apron of the ring, shocked Allentown Johnny back to consciousness. He managed to stagger to his feet at nine, and last out the round. Four stanzas later Leonard was the winner when he fractured Duane's jaw.

THERE have been few more sensational endings than the one that finished the lightweight meeting of Tommy O'Brien and the aging but still dangerous Baltimore southpaw, George K.O. Chaney. After sampling one of Chaney's vicious right hooks early in the fight, and getting himself dumped for nine, O'Brien scampered all over the ring like a scared jack-rabbit, with George chasing futilely after him. Finally cornered in the sixth round, O'Brien in desperation fired a right—it caught the oncoming Chaney flush on the chin and flattened him for the full count.

It was in the Garden that Louis Kid Kaplan won the elimination tournament to determine Johnny Dundee's successor as world featherweight champion. Kaplan had a tough field to contend with—Danny Kramer, Bobby

(Continued on page 37)

FROM BOXER *to* ACE BUSINESS EXECUTIVE

By TED CARROLL

Ray Impellitiere, former pro basketball star and heavyweight boxer, now heads biggest Ford Agency in New York City.

AMIABLE, pleasant and easy-going as of yore, big Ray Impellitiere, one-time heavyweight contender turned business executive, greeted your RING correspondent warmly as he entered the offices of his Ford auto agency in downtown New York for an interview. "Well, well," began the big fellow, "here's a real old friend. Ted, it's been quite a while since we last met."

"Just think, Ray," we replied, "the first time we met, you were playing basketball with the old Original Celtics. Not many people know that you were a basketball star."

"Right," laughed Ray. "That was back in 1928. I was still in high school up in Cold Springs, N. Y., the old home town. What a change! Today I weigh about 285 pounds and my hair is just about gone, but outside of that I'm O.K., but I wouldn't fit in any basketball team."

From basketball and boxing, Ray Impellitiere has turned to big business. He is now one of New York's leading figures in the automobile business. He has a Broadway agency that does well.

"I'm certainly in there swinging," chuckled Ray, when discussing his business, "and I'm glad to say the prospects for my organization, the Knickerbocker Motors, look very good. We're a year old now, and I couldn't ask for better business associates—Robert Seidel and Irving Geist, each of whom is an executive in several big outfits, and then there was the late Bob Hannegan, who passed away recently."

"HAS your boxing career been of much help to you so far?" we asked.

"Has it! It's made possible what success I've had so far," was Ray's emphatic reply. "You'd be surprised how far a boxer's reputation travels. Even today, I can't go anywhere without running across people who tell me they've either seen, heard or read about me.

"I'll admit right now that a boxing name has given me entry that I never would have gotten otherwise.

"People are funny that way. They get a kick out of being around persons about whom they've read or heard about, or seen in some athletic activity. A guy will go around telling everybody that he did business with so and so if the fellow is well known to the public.

"Boxing is different from all other sports in its contacts," continued Ray. "A fighter is in touch with all kinds of people from the highest to the lowest. After a fight, your dressing room is likely to be jammed with big shots. You step out into the street and a shoeshine kid runs up and wants to shake your hand. It's the only game where you meet all classes of people.

"A boxing reputation can be a great asset after a fighter hangs up his gloves for good. The trouble comes when fighters neglect their education in their younger days, as so many of them do. I'm fortunate, I guess, in that I finished high school."

RAY was asked about his boxing days in California.

"I really went good out on the Pacific Coast. I wish I could have been as sharp back East. I think it must have been the air. I stayed at Pat Frayne's place in Redwood City when I was out in California and the climate seemed to agree with me.

"I weighed about 235 then and the best fights I ever made in my life were against Andre Lenglet and Phil Brubaker, a couple of pretty good boys then out on the Coast. California was O.K. for my fighting, but give me New York for business."

"You've certainly come a long way since you quit the ring," we marvelled.

"I've tried hard anyway," replied Ray. "After I stopped boxing back in 1937, I went to work for the General Tire and Rubber Company for a year. From there over to the Firestone Company, where they made me a store manager. I wound up manager of the main New York City branch in 1946. Then I managed Fleet Sales for Lincoln Mercury. I've always been crazy over cars since I was a kid. I liked to tinker around with them and I've had ideas about opening my own auto agency for a long time. But you don't do these things on a shoestring. I was lucky enough to line up the capital and here we are.

"Through all of this, though, the idea that people had heard of me as a boxer was the clincher that made things a whole lot easier.

"I still have my home upstate and I go up to Cold Spring every week-end. In the city, I stay at the New York A.C. and my roommate is Tommy Loughran, a fellow I fought three times. How do you like that?

"They don't come any finer than Tommy. We've been on radio programs together and the *Sunday News* ran a full-page layout on us. Speaking of newspapers, Dan Parker has been wonderful to me. What a guy he is! When this showroom opened in May, 1949, he gave me a full column and you don't know how much good that did me.

"You know how most sport writers are afraid to give a guy a boost once he goes into another line. Why should this be? The real forces in the writing business, and that includes THE RING Magazine, fortunately do not have this psychology.

"A FELLOW who has boxed can never really get away from boxing," Ray remarked when the discussion on boxing was resumed.

"You know when I was a kid I had to make a choice between becoming a college athlete or a professional. Remember Al Lassman, the old N.Y.U. football player? Well, what happened to him convinced me that that glory stuff wasn't so good. Lassman got very badly hurt playing football, you recall. He died later.

"I picked professional boxing and I'm not sorry about the way things turned out. I'm a family man now with one kid, a little girl four years old.

"So far this agency has even surpassed expectations. We're having growing pains now, and I look for it to be terrific once we really get under way. One thing we can say: It's not only one of the largest Ford agencies in the country but it's run by the largest dealer. I'm pretty sure there's nobody in this business bigger than me—in size, I mean," laughed Impellitiere.

Ray was becoming more and more the center of activity in the office and showroom as secretaries, salesmen and assistants shuttled back and forth between his desk and theirs. Since the time of a rising young business executive is always at a premium, I felt the time had come to call a halt to the interview.

Ray thanked me for calling, invited me to make my visits more frequent in the future, as I departed feeling pretty good about seeing an ex-boxer making such strides in the business world.

The JACOBS STORY

Uncle Mike, From Manhattan Slums, Loves Flowers, and Has Bucolic Tendencies—Man of Many Moods and Facets

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

PART VII

MICHAEL STRAUSS JACOBS is, to say the least, a complex character. At every turn, the man contradicts himself. If you decide that he is too ardent in the pursuit of money, you learn of some benefaction he has contributed, beyond belief.

If you make up your mind that Mike is just a tough Broadwayite, a graduate of the streets of New York, you will discover that he is bucolic to an incredible degree, that he loves the country, that he is a farmer, and is crazy about flowers.

If you settle it in your own mind that Michael lacks a formal education, he will come up with slants on myriad affairs which might be lacking in many a college professor.

Uncle Mike is a man of ideas. He knows his showmanship, he knows publicity, he knows fights and the stage, and people.

Jacobs' delight in horticultural pursuits presents perhaps the most striking index to his true character.

Before Mike's illness, he occupied a big estate at Fair Haven, N. J., in the exclusive Rumson colony. Now he lives in more modest quarters there. Not that his money has run out. But he no longer is able to give a big place the attention which it needs from its proprietor.

Mike used to pitch in himself, and do a lot of planting. He took the keenest delight in showing up the gardeners, "to whom I pay plenty, but they don't know half what I know about flowers, even if I was born down on Washington Street in Manhattan."

WHEN Tommy Farr came over to fight Joe Louis, Mike invited the Briton, his then manager Ted Broadribb, Nat Fleischer, of THE RING Magazine, and a group of newspapermen, to visit him at Fair Haven.

Proudly, Michael took his guests on a tour. He showed them his rare gladioli, gorgeous peonies, and then thousands of American Beauty roses, on a field large enough for a major league baseball diamond.

Just as Mike began to explain the intricacies of rose-culture, a bulldog belonging to a neighbor tore out after a cat, across the field of Beauties.

The dog-cat chase cut quite a swath through the rose field, and tough Mike Jacobs stood there aghast, with tears of rage running down his face.

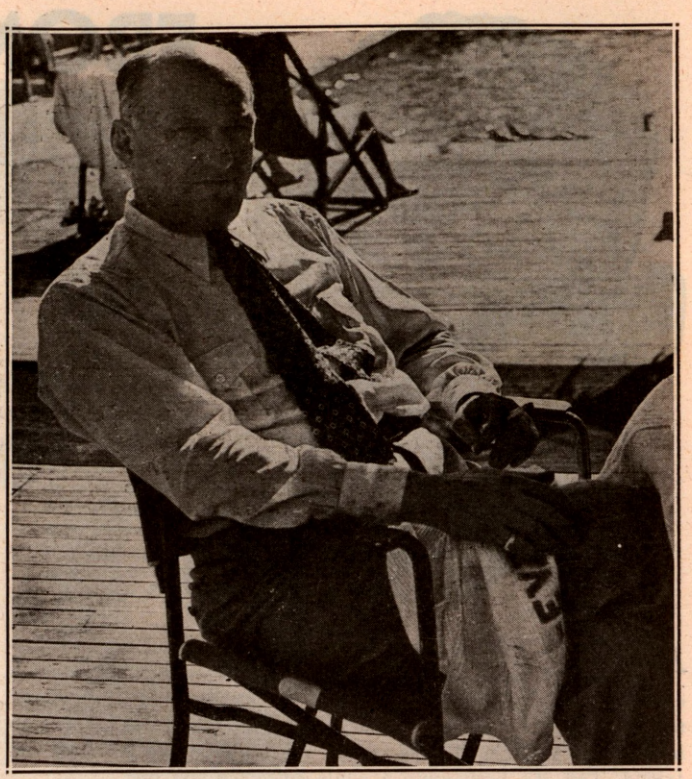
"Those roses took months to grow," he shouted. "They were the pride of my life here."

The owner of the dog, a tenant of Mike's, appeared loaded with apologies.

"Look," Mike shouted, "you keep that hound leashed or find yourself a new place to live. Those roses are a lot more important to me than your rent."

Jacobs retreated to his home, and was disconsolate the rest of the day.

"What do a few roses, more or less, mean to you?" the late Hype Igoe said to Jacobs. Mike gave him a withering look, but did not answer him.



When not browsing among the petunia patches at his home in Rumson, N. J., Mike Jacobs' favorite form of relaxation was to bask in the Miami sun, as this informal camera shot reveals.

THAT night there was a public reception to Farr at near-by Long Branch, and the following morning, Mike again led his guests on a tour of his estate.

His pride in the place doubtless stemmed, in part, from the fact that it was one of the prettiest in a locale famous for beautiful layouts, and that Mike's having moved into the neighborhood had brought no cheers from some of the inmates. They had sniffed at the "boxing promoter barging into a bankers' section."

As Jacobs piloted his guests around his domain, he noticed an enormous anthill on his lawn.

Several gardeners answered his outraged summons. "How come?" Mike shouted, as he pointed to the little mound.

"Mr. Jacobs, it is impossible to control those pests at this time of the year," the head hand explained. "However, we have a poisonous solution which should do the trick."

"Look, Joe, either the ants go, or you go," Jacobs hollered. "I don't bring my friends from New York to look at ant hills. They can see those in Central Park.

"Bring in a few extra men. Turn this lawn, and get rid of every ant within a mile of this place. Poison 'em, poison 'em!"

Some days later, Jacobs was host to a group of British sports writers who had come over for Farr's memorable joust with Louis.

Jacobs opened up a wine and liquor cellar that amazed the experts from overseas. He always has been a marvelous host.

Michael donned a white apron, and a chef's cap, and put on a luncheon *ne plus ultra*.

Later, there was the customary tour of the place, and this time Mike spied a white sucker worm, an especially predatory pest, crawling in his apple orchard.

Mike let out the regular holler. The gardeners came running. "Turn this ground over, get rid of these worms," shouted the perfectionist of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, the man from the slums of New York who had sold lemon drops on the Coney Island boats.

IN those days, Mike was not what you would call a home body. He would promise to return for dinner, and get so engrossed in some boxing enterprise that he would not show up until days later.

Mrs. Jacobs—Josie—long since had become accustomed to this, but had found life in Fair Haven somewhat dull.

Jacobs hit on a scheme to keep her occupied. He purchased a

large tract of land for $100,000 and proceeded to build homes on it. He also acquired a plot in Red Bank, on which he constructed 25 cottages.

On Josie's birthday, Mike handed her the papers which made her the sole owner and manager of these big enterprises.

"Now, don't tell me you have nothing to do around here," Mike chuckled.

"These houses will keep you busy. Besides, no matter what happens to me, you will be provided for, for the rest of your life. You won't have to worry."

As you already have suspected, Mike liked to throw parties. He still does. But his health won't permit many such luxuries.

Mike Jacobs, Wendell Willkie and Admiral Josephus Andrews (left to right) are seen together before the start of the Joe Louis-Buddy Baer bout, staged in Madison Square Garden for the benefit of the Navy Relief Society Fund.

One of the most elaborate shindigs Jacobs yet has put on was an engagement party for Rosaline, his niece, who was his secretary while Michael hung his hat up in the Garden.

"Uncle Mike, I am engaged," she told Jacobs one day. He offered profuse congratulations, then wept a tear.

"Rose, your grandmother, my mother, would have been very happy today, if she had survived to see it," Jacobs said.

MIKE walked to the box office for the Farr-Louis fight, and ran into a jewelry salesman known as Swifty Morgan, a character well known to Broadwayites.

"Just the guy I am looking for," shouted Jacobs. "I want a diamond engagement ring, for around $1500. Something big for the dough. No yellow, mind you."

The salesman dug into a pocket, and came up with a bijou which pleased Uncle Mike. Just the thing!

Jacobs started to pay for the ring, then stopped. This "money-chaser" just had had another inspiration.

"Hey, scurry around and find me the exact duplicate of this ring," Jacobs ordered.

"Have them engrave in it, 'From Mike to Marva,' and send it to Mrs. Joe Louis in Chicago."

Jacobs drew a check book, made out a draft for three grand, then laughed at the amazement of the sports writers who had stood by during this transaction.

"Both of those girls deserve a lot more than the rings I am giving them," Jacobs explained.

"When Rose gets married, I will have you all out to Fair Haven for the greatest party you ever attended in your lives."

Jacobs was true to his word. There were 200 at that wedding celebration. The Rumson area may have seen more genteel gatherings. But none more flamboyant.

BEFORE Mike became ill, he suffered from high blood pressure and its attendant irritability.

He used to sit quietly listening to a discussion. Then, burst into an explosive fit of anger over some remark which had displeased him. Five minutes later, Mike, hardly contrite, was calm enough. But he never forgot the remark.

Jacobs always has hated ticket moochers. But those whom he likes, he never has failed to take care of, generously.

Even when he was backing Broadway plays, he never saw and heard a production to its finish. One act, and he would be out, or he would fall fast asleep. Movies have a different effect on him. They relax him, without soporific effect.

Nat Fleischer tells of a trip to Chicago with Mike, on a "tour of inspection." He had Hype Igoe, Murray Lewin and several other newspapermen on the trip.

Mike held court in his Pullman drawing room. There were midnight sandwiches, there was some polite drinking, and then the guests scattered to their compartments, at three.

At six, Jacobs awoke Fleischer. "I am surprised that you were sleeping so late," Mike complained. "We will be in Chicago shortly. Come on, let's go for coffee."

Fleischer remonstrated that he just had got to bed. "Just got to bed," Mike roared.

"You left my drawing room at three. This is six. How many hours of sleep do you need, anyway? Nat, you never will be a millionaire." Jacobs then proceeded to wake the diner chef.

Fleischer protested that he did not want to be a millionaire. But he got dressed, and had his coffee with Mike. Jacobs always has been a coffee guzzler.

NAT accompanied Jacobs to Chicago again for the Louis-Braddock fight.

Two nights before that contest, Jacobs put on a big party. It broke up at three.

At 5:45, Mike was on the telephone. "Are you awake?" he inquired of Nat. "Come on down for a cup of coffee. I thought you'd be down in the lobby by this time," Jacobs complained.

"What's the matter with all you guys in the writing business? You sleep your years away."

Fleischer yawned his way down into the coffee shop, for the inevitable six A.M. coffee with the ring impresario.

Jacobs never has disliked praise. He has come a long way from Washington Street, and he thinks of himself as an Alger hero. That he is.

However, profuse encomium from phonies never has fooled Michael. He always has had a way of sitting back and listening with what you might call a leer, which fairly shouted, "You ain't fooling Uncle Mike one bit."

Jacobs has been called a player of hunches. That he never has been. Because Mike never has made a move without having a definite reason. He never has entered into an enterprise without thorough study.

I WAS at Asbury Park, N. J., with the Yankees one March during the war. Food rationing developed certain problems around dinner time.

One day Mike drove over from Fair Haven, and took Jim Dawson, Sid Mercer and me back with him for a steak luncheon.

"I raise my own beef, and would like you men to come here as often as you can for dinner," Jacobs said.

"Mike, we are down this way with the ball club, and we can't do you a bit of good in the publicity line," Dawson said. He always has liked to needle Michael.

"I asked you to come here because I like you, and if you don't want to come here, to Hell with you," shouted Mike. He was miffed. He had fallen for the rib.

Yes, a complex character, a many-sided man, this guy off the Coney Island boats.

Uncle Mike is now enjoying a rest in Florida, where he has a beautiful home, and so far as the fight game is concerned, he neither follows it by attending boxing shows nor does he do much reading about the pastime which made him an international figure in the field. But if Joe Louis makes a comeback, as Mike feels certain the Brown Bomber will do, then Mike not only will have a ringside seat but will share in the profits as a silent partner in the promotion.

In the June issue, the last installment of the Jacobs Story will tell you about his thrills and his impressions.

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Sandy Saddler Is Entitled to Title Bout

British Ban Video to Help Boxing Gates

Present Day Talent Shy on Boxing Skill

THE world championship fight between Willie Pep and Ray Famechon created almost as much interest in France as did the first contest between Marcel Cerdan and Jake LaMotta. The French extol their idols and Ray is one of them. In the hearts of the Frenchmen he has taken the place of Cerdan, whose untimely death in an airplane mishap over the Azores brought to an end a glorious ring career.

Although Lou Viscusi, manager of Pep protected his boy by a contract that calls for a return engagement within ninety days should Famechon relieve Willie of his world crown, it would be in the interest of boxing that the winner of the St. Patrick's Day bout sign to meet Sandy Saddler, the world's outstanding contender. Should Pep win, true sportsmanship demands that Sandy be given the chance, long overdue, for another shot at the crown.

Henry Armstrong, 37 years old, has turned evangelist. He has been preaching sermons at the Morning Star Baptist Church of Los Angeles for several months.

Pep is a great little fighter, a boy with a marvelous ring record and neither he nor his manager can afford to have the public feel that he is afraid to tackle the man who knocked him out to win the title and then was outpointed in a savage return engagement in which Pep regained the throne. A Pep-Saddler fight is the biggest bout for the summer outside of a Louis comeback mill. It is the one fight other than that in which Louis and Charles will definitely appear as THE RING so often has said, that will gross $350,000 or more.

But to date no progress has been made towards clinching such a fine attraction because Lou Viscusi is of the opinion that Pep is entitled to a guarantee of $100,000, the amount that was offered to him by the organization which the International Boxing Club took over. This Jim Norris, head of the I.B.C., refuses to do. The result is a deadlock in negotiations of an outdoor show that should put boxing back into stride and make plenty of dough for all hands. It's a natural and should not be permitted to die.

There isn't a fighter in the world who is more deserving of fair play than is Saddler. Many years have elapsed since boxing had two such sterling battlers in the featherweight class at the same time as Saddler and Pep, hence why not take advantage of the situation and make hay while the sun shines. The public wants that match and the fighters are eager to settle the matter of supremacy, hence it is up to the manager of each to cut the demands and make the bout possible. It is my opinion that Pep can get more than the $100,000 asked as a guarantee by means of the percentage he can obtain for the return mill.

Saddler is deserving of more than the run-around he's been getting. He has a fine record and is a little gentleman both in and out of the ring as is the man he is anxious to face again. Saddler has defeated via the knockout route and by decisions, more foreign title holders in more parts of the world than any present-day battler. He's an upright citizen who is entitled, by all standards of fair play, to get another crack at the crown whether against Pep or Famechon—whoever wins the St. Patrick's Day bout.

Lou Viscusi and Charley Johnston, respective managers, should be able to iron out their financial differences and give us the fight that will put boxing on the map again with a bang next summer.

THE need for boxing instructions for the army of young men who have joined the ranks of the professional pugilists, has become more and more apparent judging by the performances of bright prospects in recent bouts. Gone is the science so beautifully exhibited by Tommy Loughran, Gene Tunney, Jim Corbett, Joe Gans, Benny Leonard, Barney Ross, Tony Canzoneri, Jem Driscoll, Jack Britton and Jimmy Wilde among many other past masters of the art. A new slugging school has come into the field since the last war, fighters who depend wholly on their hitting powers. These pugilists with few exceptions follow the old dock style of battling in which science is tossed to the winds and clouting is wholly depended upon to win a contest.

The fight between Paddy Young and Tuzo Portuguez, Jimmy Rooney and Johnny Breeze, Curt Kennedy and Charley Norkus, among others I have seen during the past two months, illustrated my point clearly. In each of those there wasn't a semblance of science displayed by any of the contestants, all fine prospects, except Young who has learned the art of mixing boxing with slugging. While the crowd-pleasers as a rule are the boys who can "knock 'em dead," that type doesn't last long and seldom reaches the top. To gain headway, a pugilist should learn the art of defense and offense, he should know how to take advantage of an opponent by clever footwork and scientific boxing as well as hard hitting.

Take the case of middleweights Young and Portuguez. They engaged in a whale of a battle in the Garden, a crowd-pleasing affair, likewise Luis Galvani, the bantam king of Cuba, and Bobby Bell on that same card. In the former contest, for almost six rounds Young and Portuguez fought a vicious dock mill, with blows landing with terrific force to mid-section and face. The crowd was delighted judging by the applause and as the boys fired away before the biggest gathering the Garden has entertained so far this year, 12,655 persons who paid $47,828, the interest became more and more intense.

But Young's seconds were not satisfied. They wanted a victory and they realized that to gain their objective, Paddy must abandon the free-swinging, clouting style and *(Continued on page 46)*

EYES VACATED THRONE

Joey Maxim, New Light-Heavy Champion, Like So Many of His Predecessors, Views Grass Greener On Other Side

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

JOEY MAXIM of Cleveland is the new light-heavyweight champion of the world. He achieved undisputed possession of this title when, in January, he stopped Freddie Mills of England in the tenth round in London.

Usually a man newly crowned as a world leader in any division is quite content to start outlining the defense of his title.

But it is the peculiar destiny of light-heavyweight champions to begin planning the acquisition of the heavyweight laurels.

That is precisely what Maxim started to do 24 hours after he had knocked out Mills.

Tommy Loughran, Gene Tunney and so many other light-heavyweight stars all the while were keeping a sharp eye on the scales, and scheming to jump the fence into the heavyweight ranks.

This habit of light-heavy leaders coveting what appears to them to be the greener grass on the other side of the barrier has left the division in a somewhat unhappy state. It might be called the orphan classification of the fistic catalogue.

This traces to the fact that the light-heavy championship is a synthetic creation. It did not exist before 1903.

PREVIOUS to that year, a heavyweight was a heavyweight, whether he was light or heavy, if you get what I mean. Any boxer who tipped the scales at 175 pounds was considered big enough to compete for the heavyweight title.

As a matter of fact, in our own time, we had a man weighing under 170 pounds competing for the big championship. Georges Carpentier did not scale 170 when he met Jack Dempsey at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City on July 2, 1921.

Bob Fitzsimmons, who won the heavyweight championship from Jim Corbett in 1897, weighed only 167. Corbett tipped the beam at no more than 178 the night he stopped John L. Sullivan, and England's Charley Mitchell was only a 158-pounder when he challenged Corbett at Jacksonville in 1894.

However, in 1903, Jeffries, 220, was in possession of the heavyweight laurels, which he had taken from Fitzsimmons in 1899. This was no time for lighter heavies to be seeking the championship.

ALONG came a wise man named Lou Houseman. He was a boxing writer, promoter and manager in Chicago.

Houseman had a fighter named Jack Root, who had outgrown the middleweight division.

Between the middleweight class, with its 158-pound limit, and Jeffries lay what might have been called the No Man's Land of boxing. There was no title for which those in-betweens could compete.

Houseman solved the problem by creating the light-heavyweight championship.

Boxing writers all over the country supported this move with enthusiasm. In later years, the British Boxing Board of Control finally hopped on board the bandwagon with official recognition for a class it named the Cruiserweight.

Houseman announced that he had matched his paragon Root with Kid McCoy, for the first holding of the light-heavyweight title.

The scene of this fight was Detroit, and the distance was only ten rounds. Root got the decision, and became the leader of a brand new division.

Unhappily for Root and Houseman, Jack was able to enjoy the championship less than three months. On July 4, 1903, George Gardner stopped Root in the twelfth at Buffalo.

Holding on to this new title was quite a feat, because inside of five months, Fitzsimmons outpointed Gardner in San Francisco to become the third champion of the division.

TWO years later, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien stopped Fitz in the twelfth in San Francisco.

This was a fine thing for Jack, but hardly a benefice to the division. O'Brien forgot all about the light-heavyweight title, did nothing about defending it against such 175-pound contenders as may have come up, and went about his business of battling real heavies.

The muddle in the light-heavy division was not cleared up for 11 years.

Jack Dillon had been calling himself the champion, without eliciting much excitement. Like O'Brien, he had been fighting heavies.

However, on October 24, 1916, in a 12-round bout in Boston, Battling Levinsky, a bona fide light-heavy, beat Dillon and set himself up as the new 175-pound king.

On October 12, 1920, Carpentier stopped Levinsky in four heats in Jersey City. It was an odd looking fight, as I recollect it.

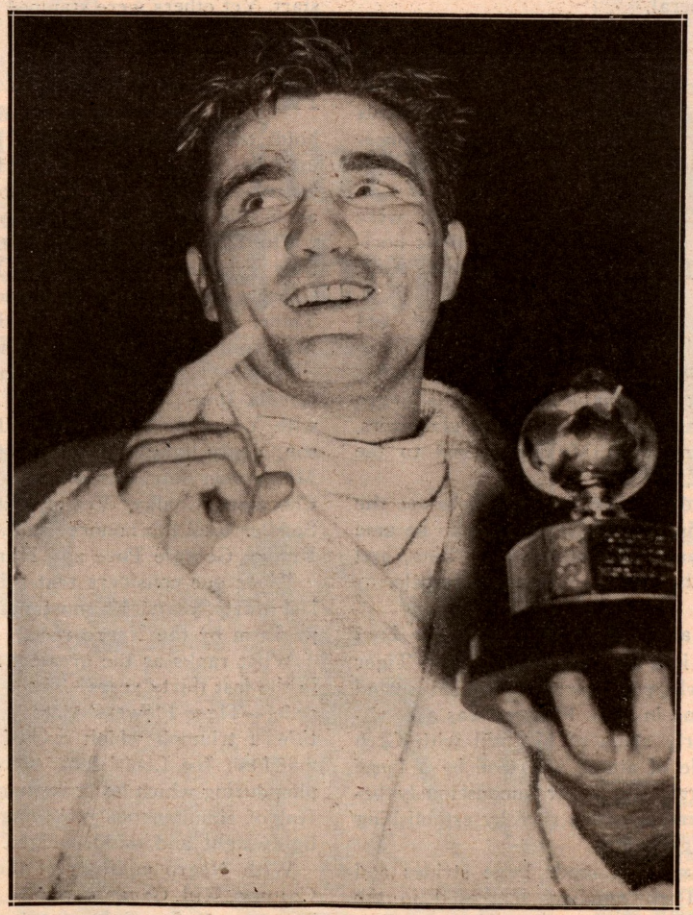
Anyway, this made a Frenchman the new light-heavyweight champion.

It also created an American title in the division. Gene Tunney won it from Levinsky, and Harry Greb took it from Gene.

In 1922, Battling Siki, a Senegalese, stopped the faded Carpentier in six rounds and the following year Tunney beat Greb for the American title.

On March 17, 1923, Mike

(Continued on page 34)



Joey Maxim showing the Lonsdale silver cup awarded to him by the British Board of Boxing Control for winning the world light-heavyweight championship.

NEGROES EMANCIPATED by WALKER LAW

By JOHNNY SALAK

WITH the birth and workings of the Walker Law, passed by the New York Legislature on May 24, 1920, the influence of the statute legalizing boxing was not only nation-wide but eventually extended all over the boxing world. When other States fell in line issuing protective decrees governing the sport, foreign countries were quick to follow suit, establishing commissions, or boards of control—based on the one in use in New York.

But it should never be forgotten that not the least of the Walker Law achievements was the development of the Negro boxer to an extent never before known. With "restrictions" lifted many of them hit the championship mark.

Previous to the law one of the hardest problems confronting the manager of an unknown Negro boxer campaigning in the sticks was to edge his way into a match with a white boy in the New York area and possibly better matches if the fighter showed some ability.

This particular state of things grew even worse after 1910, when Jack Johnson handed a sick Jim Jeffries a terrific shellacking in their heavyweight title bout at Reno, Nev. That victory wasn't a popular one, to say the least, and its consequent effect was to make it tougher than ever for a Negro boxer to get anywhere near a title shot. There was something very close to being a genuine, though not officially acknowledged conspiracy to limit them to battling among themselves, which extended from coast to coast, and was for a long time ignored, if not actually supported, by sports writers in general.

EVEN after the Walker Law got into full swing, nearly two years passed before that unofficial ban upon mixed matches was removed, when Irish Johnny Curtin took on Danny Edwards before a Gotham club. That was in 1922, and neither the announcement of the match or its fulfillment caused as much as a ripple of excitement in New York.

From 1880 to 1890 George Dixon and Peter Jackson were the bright and particular stars of their race on the pugilistic horizon. From 1890 to 1900, Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott stood out.

Between 1900, the year when the Horton Law expired, and 1910, it was Dixon, Gans, Walcott, Dixie Kid, Young Peter Jackson, Jack Blackburn and Bobby Dobbs who were making ring history, while the clever Jack Johnson became the first Negro world's heavyweight champion, and those formidable gladiators, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette and Sam McVey forged to the front.

In that period, from 1880 to 1920, besides Jack Johnson the only other Negro pugilists to gain titles were Gans, who became lightweight champ, Dixon, bantam and featherweight king, and Walcott and Dixie Kid, who both won the welterweight title.

IT was nearly sixteen years after the Johnson-Jeffries bout before a Negro again figured in a championship contest. Tiger Flowers, the Georgia Deacon, whipped Harry Greb and seated himself on the middleweight throne in 1926. Flowers was a southpaw of uncanny skill. At an early stage of his mill with Greb he solved Harry's hurricane style of attack and won by a large margin of points. By beating Greb, the Tiger unconsciously became a benefactor to the other boxers of his race by establishing a precedent which could not be ignored.

From that day the Negro boxer has made huge strides and rapid advancement in boxing. Their numbers increased in the game to a point where at least thirty-five per cent of the professional fighters were Negroes and reached its climax in 1938 when six of the eight world titles were held by them. Today the cream of the world's battlers in most divisions are Negroes.

In the thirty-year period, dating from 1920 to the present, we have seen countless Negro fighters come to the fore, often hordes of them challenging for titles. No less than nineteen of them have gained outright possession of a world crown or some substantial claim to one.

In many cases time has shown that they were brilliant fighting machines good enough to be ranked with the greatest. Others have become fistic marvels. They have displayed their wares for the better part of a score of years, often more effectively in the twilight of their career than at the start. Yet others were stamped erratic for their performances both in and out of the ring.

Tiger Flowers, first of his race to win a world title under the State Athletic Commission Law.

AMONG the heavyweights are Joe Louis, one of the greatest in modern Fistiana, and Ezzard Charles, who currently holds the N.B.A. title. Louis, from 1937 when he won his crown until he retired undefeated in 1949, successfully defended his title twenty-five times. Charles, though no Louis by a long shot, has admirably taken care of every challenge tossed his way so far.

The light-heavyweights included the Singular Senegalese, Battling Siki, and John Henry Lewis. Siki won his crown from Georges Carpentier in 1922 and lost it to an Irishman, Mike McTigue, in Dublin on St. Patrick's Day in 1923. Lewis won the title from Bob Olin in 1935 and retired in 1939, blind in one eye.

Middleweights numbered in their ranks Tiger Flowers and Gorilla Jones, who held the N.B.A. title. Welterweights sparkled with Young Jack Thompson, Henry Armstrong and Ray Robinson. Negro lightweights who hit the jackpot were Beau Jack, Bob Montgomery and Ike Williams. In the featherweight division Kid Chocolate, Chalky Wright, Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson and Sandy Saddler took top honors. Bantamweight champs were Panama Al Brown, Georgie Pace and Harold Dade.

When one considers that this only takes into consideration the last thirty years, he must marvel at the rapid strides made in pugilism by the Negro race.

What ranks as the greatest achievement among Negro fighters in the last thirty years? Three performances stand out in brilliant relief—Tiger Flowers' victory over Greb to win the middleweight title, a triumph which opened the doors to further such mixed matches; Joe Louis' long successful reign as heavyweight champion during which he broke many records, and Henry Armstrong's feat of simultaneously holding three world titles—featherweight, lightweight and middleweight.

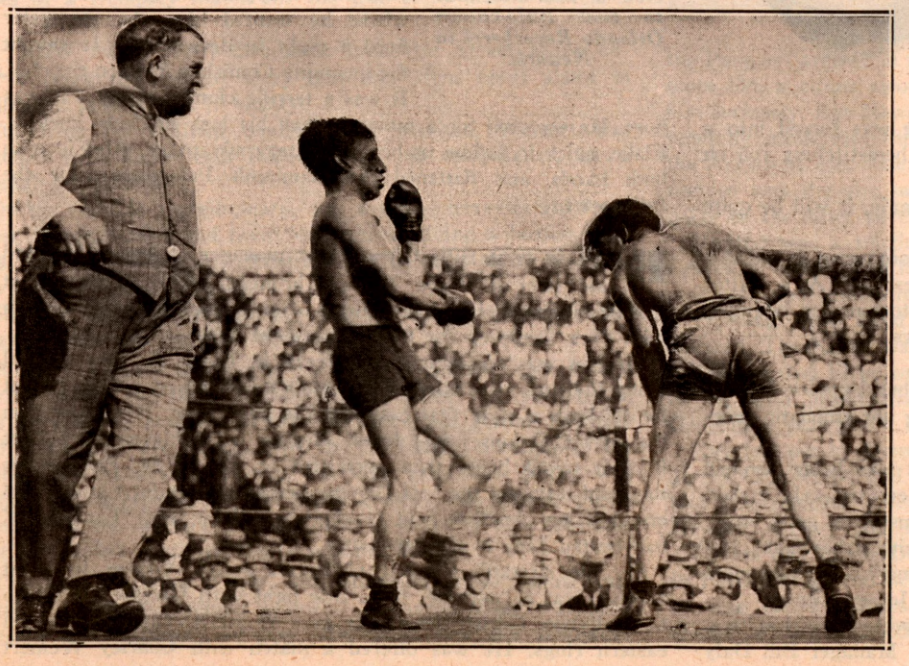
With Negro pugilists of the caliber of Archie Moore, Sugar Costner, Kid Gavilan, Sandy Saddler, Arthur King and Percy Bassett—all fine fighters—clamoring for and perhaps entitled to world title shots, New York and the Walker Law can be proud of the lead it took almost thirty years ago.

The present Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, Col. Eddie Eagan, was an accomplished young man with his hands three decades ago. As an amateur, Eagan was one of the world's best boxers. Among his souvenirs were all sorts of national and international championships. Here he is seen as he shaped up in 1920 when, as a member of the United States team, he won the Olympic light-heavyweight title in Antwerp.

Tops in their respective divisions, featherweight champion, Johnny Kilbane (left), and bantamweight king Kid Williams, clashed in a six-round, no-decision bout at the Olympia in Philadelphia on March 17, 1915. Fittingly enough for a St. Patrick's Day outing, the Irish Kilbane was the winner over the rugged Dane. In the center, in shirtsleeves and cap, is Frank (Pop) O'Brien, the referee, while over O'Brien's right shoulder can be seen Jimmy Dougherty, another noted referee, as well as outstanding promoter and manager.

Old Timers' Album

The late Tex Rickard, boxing promoter, adventurer, miner and gambler, as he looked when prospecting for gold in Alaska as a young man.



☆

Another notable holiday battle was the riotous July 4, 1912, meeting of Champion Ad Wolgast (right) and Challenger Joe Rivers, in Vernon, Calif., for the lightweight title. This was the bout that produced a double knockdown in the 13th round. Referee Jack Welsh lifted Wolgast to his feet, and counted Rivers out. This camera shot, taken during the seventh round, shows Rivers backing away from one of Wolgast's vicious left hooks.

NEWARK, a JINX TOWN

Joe Baksi's Unfortunate Experiences Recall Annoying Role New Jersey Metropolis Has Played in Jamming Up Ambitious Heavyweight Programs

By JERSEY JONES

REPORTS from his base at Greenwood Lake have Joe Baksi getting himself set for another return to the ring. But if and when Kulpmont Joe does resume operations, he isn't likely to include Newark, N. J., in any stop-overs on his way to bigger and better things.

Twice during the past year Baksi dropped into Newark for "tune-up" bouts in preparation for more important engagements elsewhere, and both times his features were so badly mangled by the opposition that he had to postpone his ambitious programs while he went into temporary spells of retirement for facial repairs.

In the record books, Baksi was credited with having won both Newark outings—first with Maynard Jones at the Mosque, then with Jim Holden in Laurel Garden—but they were costly victories. After each bout, Manager Nate Wolfson had to call off a lucrative schedule that had been lined up for Baksi, while Joe was forced into a lengthy layoff to recover from an elaborate hemstitching job on his battered physiognomy.

If the big fellow never fights in Newark again, it will be quite all right with him and Wolfson.

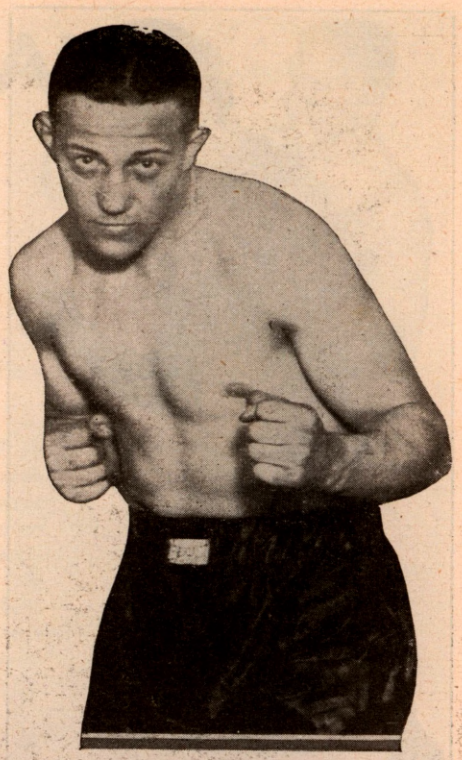
But Baksi isn't the only heavyweight of prominence to stumble into unexpected trouble in New Jersey's largest city. As a matter of fact, the community has become rather notorious for jamming up the well-laid plans of ambitious big fellows.

Jack Sharkey ran into unexpected trouble when he had to survive a near-knockout to beat little-known Orlando Reverberri in Newark.

IT was a couple of years ago that a terrific build-up for Patrick Edward Comiskey exploded with startling but emphatic thoroughness in a Newark ring.

The 6-foot, 3-inch, 218-pound Patersonian was being boomed for a possible crack at Joe Louis. After an erratic early career, Comiskey finally seemed to have "found" himself. A good boxer for a big fellow, and a thunderous puncher with either hand, Pat was going along in spectacular fashion. Among his performances was a seven-round knockout of Lee Oma in Jersey City.

On a jaunt to Akron, Pat blew an unexpected decision to a young Buffalo Negro, Henry (Snow) Flake. Manager Bill Daly had to get that defeat off Comiskey's record in a hurry, so he immediately arranged for a return bout in the Newark Armory.



Clever Stanley Poreda came close to scrambling Primo Carnera's build-up when he outpointed the Ambling Alp in Newark.

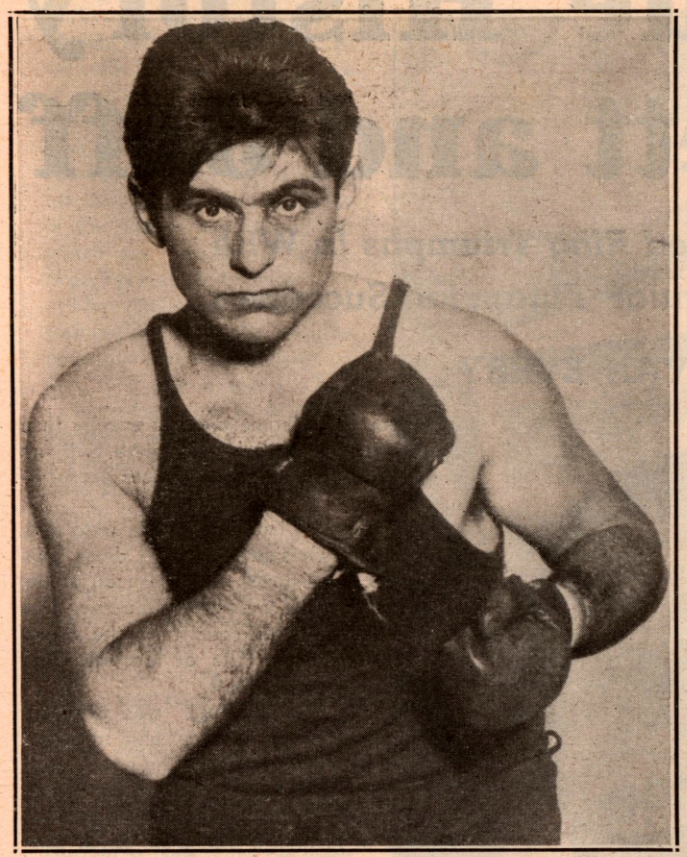
The Akron incident was shrugged off as "one of those things," and Comiskey figured to dispose of young Flake with aplomb and dispatch in their encore meeting. For four rounds it looked as though Pat would. He was too big, too strong and too lusty a puncher for the youthful Buffalonian, and Flake, though he fought gamely, was being battered into submission.

But Comiskey must have become overconfident and careless in the fifth. Just when it appeared that he had Flake where he wanted him, the youngster fired a right in desperation. It caught the incoming Comiskey flush on the chin. It was a terrific clout, and big Pat was hurt. He wavered for a moment, then his legs suddenly buckled. Flake, quick to follow up his momentary advantage, piled in with both hands, and flattened the mammoth Patersonian for the full count.

BACK in 1920, Billy Gibson, then manager of Benny Leonard and later of Gene Tunney, brought Willie Meehan east from San Francisco with the idea of steaming him into a match with Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight title.

Meehan was something of a freak in build. He was erected along the lines of a blimp. He wasn't too much of a fighter—but he did have a style that bothered the good ones. Before he won the crown, Dempsey had found Meehan a troublesome opponent in four-round bouts then permitted in California. Four times they had met, and the best Dempsey could garner for himself was one decision. Another bout resulted in a draw, and "Fat Willie" had beaten Jack in the other two.

On the strength of that California series, Gibson felt that Meehan was a "natural" for a title fight with Dempsey. To help the ballyhoo, Gibson decided to give Willie a couple of wins in eastern rings. He was offered a match with Charley Weinert



Luis Angel Firpo, the "Wild Bull of the Pampas," who started his North American career in Newark, also finished it there when Charley Weinert gave him a boxing lesson.

at an outdoor arena operating in Lafayette Street, Newark. Weinert was supposed to be "washed-up," and Gibson grabbed the offer in a hurry.

What Gibson didn't know was that the veteran Weinert, in one of his periodic comebacks, had whipped himself into excellent condition, and was fighting as well as he ever had.

What Charley didn't do to Meehan wasn't worth recording. When Weinert was Weinert, no faster or cleverer heavyweight ever stepped into any ring—and Charley was very much himself that night, much to Meehan's discomfiture and Gibson's consternation. Fat Willie was so completely outclassed that Gibson's hopes of a Dempsey match for the title were utterly wrecked.

A FEW weeks later, that same Lafayette Street arena uncovered the sort of story that one often reads about in fiction but seldom sees in reality.

Following his brilliant triumph over Meehan, Weinert was matched with Cap'n Bob Roper, tough old campaigner, for a scheduled 12-rounder.

On the card, in a preliminary, was a young heavyweight from West Virginia, who had been "discovered" doing a boxing stint in a burlesque house in Pittsburgh, and brought on to Newark. His name was Ray Shannon.

Shannon won his bout quickly enough, and was sitting in the ringside when the main event came on.

Weinert, entirely too speedy for Roper, handed Cap'n Bob a terrific lacing for three rounds. Roper, game but bewildered, was pegging his punches all over the place, but getting nowhere with the elusive Newarker. Then, in the fourth, a couple of his swings did manage to connect, but they were low. Roper was warned by the referee. He kept banging away, and another punch went below the deadline. Weinert was so seriously hurt this time that he couldn't continue. Roper was disqualified.

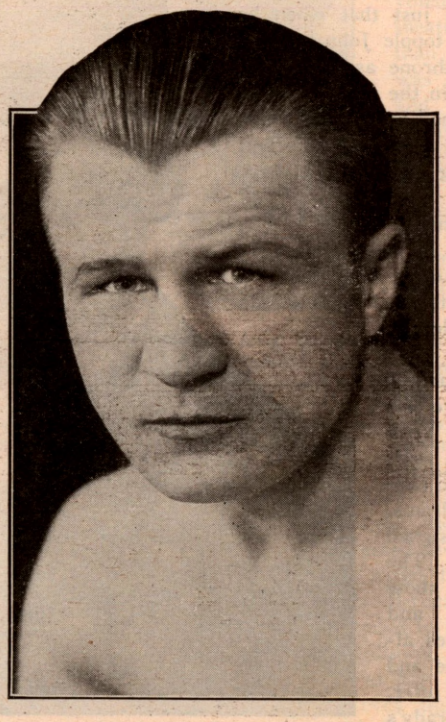
The fans, accusing Cap'n Bob of deliberately fouling out, began to make threatening gestures. To avoid possible trouble, Roper made a grandstand play. He called over the announcer and had him notify the crowd that since he had contracted to box twelve rounds, and the bout unfortunately had wound up in the fourth, he was willing to go the remaining eight rounds with anybody in the house.

The offer seemed safe enough. Who was apt to volunteer, on such short notice, to fight a rugged, dangerous, experienced operative of Cap'n Bob's ability?

But Shannon's manager got an inspiration. He reasoned to himself: Roper had taken a tough beating from Weinert, and a lot of fight must have been knocked out of him. On top of that beating, if he had to wait in the ring for 12 or 15 minutes, his muscles probably would tighten up. Shannon had nothing to lose and everything to gain. It was a good gamble to take.

So the crowd was informed that Roper's offer had been accepted by the young West Virginian. Shannon, promptly dubbed "Mickey" by the fans, rushed back to the dressing room and scrambled into his fighting togs again.

It was a long shot, but it paid off. Shannon's manager had calculated well. There wasn't much fight left in Roper by the time he squared off with the crude but willing newcomer, and Mickey punched his way to a popular decision, to make himself an overnight sensation.



Charley Weinert, who whipped Firpo, also ruined Billy Gibson's plans for ballyhooing "Fat Willie" Meehan into a title match with Jack Dempsey.

Incidentally, it was this same Mickey Shannon who, a few months later, was fatally injured in a bout with Al Roberts in Jersey City.

IT was in Newark that Luis Angel Firpo started and finished his brief but spectacular North American career.

South American boxers were practically unknown when the "Wild Bull of the Pampas" arrived in the United States early in 1922. He looked more like a circus strong man than a fighter, and no one took him seriously. But Newark promoters thought he offered unusual publicity ideas, and they were receptive to overtures made by the Argentine consulate to arrange a fight for Firpo. The Laurel Garden was the site, with Sailor Tom Maxted selected as the party of the other part.

Maxted was a tough, hard-hitting, experienced ringman, and figured to be too good for the unknown visitor. But Firpo, though awkward and lumbering, proved to be a powerful slugger with a clubbing right hand that packed too much devastation for Maxted. The Sailor was sunk in the seventh round.

That started Firpo on the sensational build-up that culminated in the wild brawl with Jack Dempsey at New York's Polo Grounds a year and a half later.

Knocked out by Dempsey, and later beaten by Harry Wills in Jersey City, Firpo still was a "big name," and in line for important engagements, when he was matched with Weinert in the Newark Armory late in 1924.

On his way to the Dempsey bout, Firpo had flattened Weinert in Philadelphia, and he thought he had another soft touch when he was pitted against Charley in Newark. But Weinert, on another of his spasmodic returns *(Continued on page 35)*

Brady Made History With Corbett and Jeff

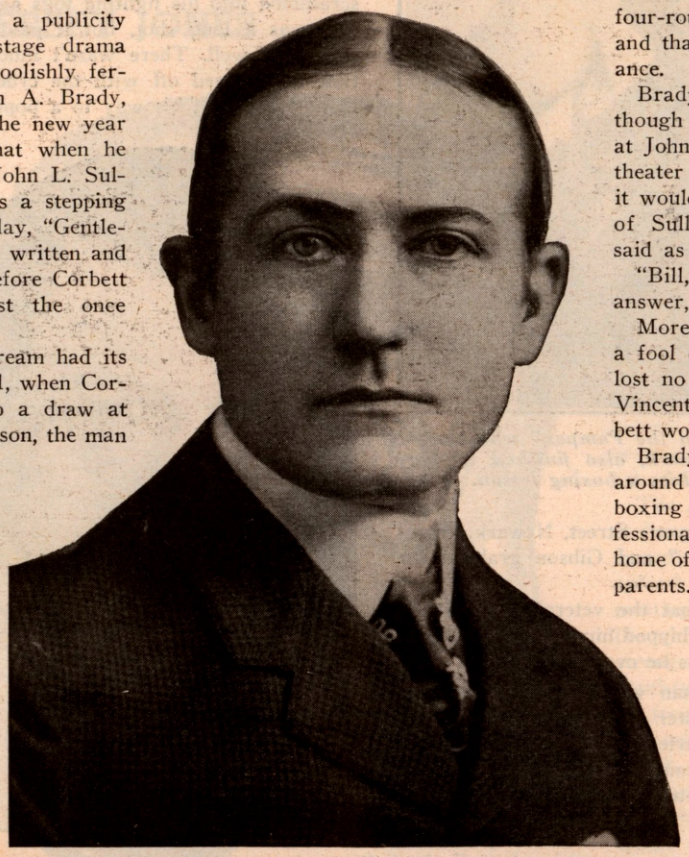
Late Theatrical Magnate Tied Ring Triumphs In With Drama Box Office In Singular Financial Successes

By EDWARD VAN EVERY

PLANNING the winning of a heavyweight boxing crown as a publicity medium for a forthcoming stage drama sounds like the dream of a foolishly fertile imagination. Yet, William A. Brady, who passed away soon after the new year at the age of 86, did just that when he had James J. Corbett topple John L. Sullivan from the fistic throne as a stepping stone to the star role in the play, "Gentleman Jack." The play had been written and the bill posters printed even before Corbett stepped into the ring against the once mighty John L.

The apparently foolhardy dream had its birth the night of May 21, 1891, when Corbett went sixty-one rounds to a draw at San Francisco with Peter Jackson, the man who for years had challenged Sullivan in vain.

Almost as quickly as the contest was over a wire was on the way from New York offering Corbett $150 a week to do a sparring turn in conjunction with the melodrama, "After Dark," and signed William A. Brady. The backers of the minstrel show headed by Primrose and West had the same idea almost at the same time and telegraphed a similar offer, at identical terms. Brady's offer won, and for a sentimental reason.



William A. Brady, showman extraordinaire, at the height of his career when the sports world knew him as the manager of two world heavyweight champions and whose name was a byword in the theatre. Producer of hit shows and champion pugilists, Brady combined both when he had Jim Corbett on tour in the play "Gentleman Jack."

Some half-dozen years earlier Brady, destined to be the manager of Heavyweight Champion James J. Jeffries, as well as Corbett; to become a theatrical producer of prominence and an outstanding promoter, was then only a cocky young peanut butcher on the railroad run from San Francisco to Santa Cruz.

Brady at the time was smitten with a young lady residing at the Santa Cruz end of the line. A sister of Brady's lady love was being sparked by a clerk in the employ of the San Francisco Nevada Bank. The engaging young clerk had already given the name of Corbett some local prestige as an amateur boxer.

BILL and Jim had grown quite pally during the dual courtship and now Corbett, little known outside of his native state for all he had defeated Jake Kilrain, who had gone seventy-five rounds with Sullivan, had become renowned overnight as the boxer who had stood off the much-feared Jackson. Brady, by now, was enjoying financial success through his stage productions.

So Corbett wired his acceptance of the Brady proposition, but stipulated in a letter to follow, that he would be delayed a couple of weeks in his home town to engage in a four-round boxing exhibition with Sullivan and that was to feature a benefit performance.

Brady was on hand to see the setto and, though the two sparred in full dress togs at John L's insistence, the now man of the theater was more convinced than ever that it would be a dream come true, the defeat of Sullivan at the fists of Corbett. And said as much to Corbett.

"Bill, I'll lick Sullivan," was the cool answer, "without getting my hair mussed."

More convinced than ever he could make a fool dream into a golden reality Brady lost no time in commissioning Charles T. Vincent to fashion a drama in which Corbett would take over the star part.

Brady even outlined the play to be built around a gentleman prize fighter, a college boxing champion, forced to go into the professional ring to lift the mortgage on the home of the heroine's aged and badly pressed parents. And to be called, Gentleman Jack.

"It sounds crazy," admitted Brady as he reminisced, "but it seemed even crazier then. For Sullivan was a combination Jack Dempsey and Babe Ruth with a dash of Paul Bunyan. But I saw in Corbett against Sullivan what the first rifle was to the smoothbore musket."

THE drama, "Gentleman Jack," was completed by the time Brady brought Corbett from the "After Dark" tour on to New York, where he was to box three men on the same night in the old Madison Square Garden. Two of Corbett's opponents were kayoed in one round each, while the third was given a three-round boxing lesson. This was less than nine months after the Corbett fray with Jackson.

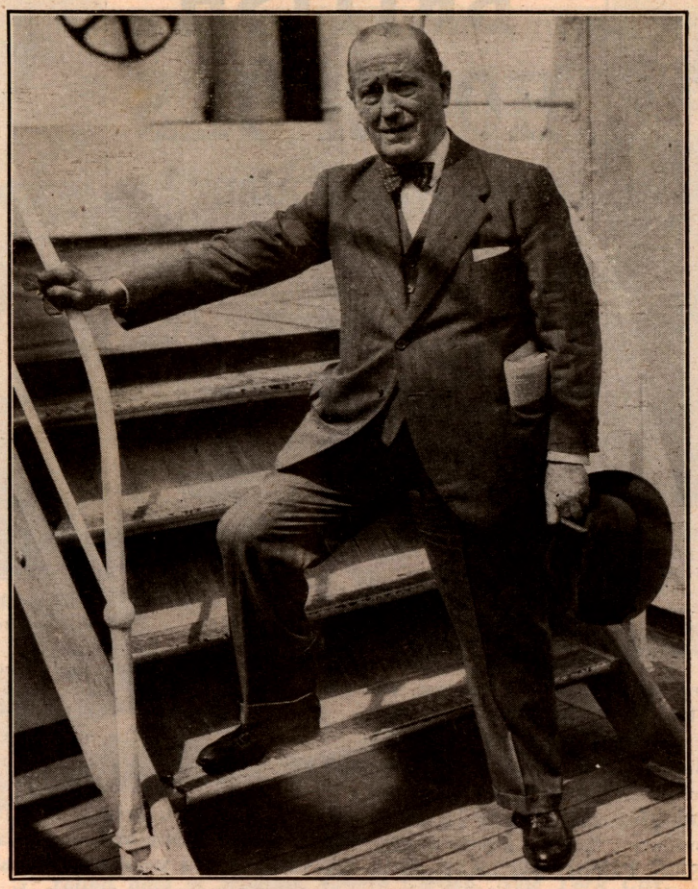
Already Brady had introduced Corbett to the New York sports world and had a play ready fashioned to his fighter's fit. Now all that remained for Brady to do, was to make the match with the champion, and all Corbett had to do was take the title from Sullivan.

Making the match with Sullivan looked as next to the impossible as the job of beating Sullivan. Frank Slavin and others figuring bigger than Jim in the pugilistic picture were hurling their bold challenges at John L. To which Sullivan came back with the disdainful announcement that he would take on Slavin or anyone else who would post a $10,000 side bet for the privilege of having his head punched off.

Corbett was given no consideration whatsoever. Brady, nevertheless, by 9 o'clock of the morning following the issue of the

Sullivan ultimatum, this was March 15, 1892, was down at the office of the *New York World*. With $2,500 in hand which he plunked down on the desk of the sports editor, Joe Eakins, as binder for the title tilt. Not long after the balance of the money was up and the match set for the following September at New Orleans.

The challenger went into training at Asbury Park to the resentment of the residents of that then swank resort. Only to have the prizefighter's gentlemanly appearance and deportment melt the opposition into interest in his training, which included such innovations as rope skipping and shadow boxing. And during which grind Corbett found diversion in rehearsing his part in "Gentleman Jack." In the meanwhile, days before the contestants were due to climb into the ring, Brady had posters on display all over the Pelican City informing the world that the new champion, James J. Corbett, would appear in the Garden in New York the week following the match with Sullivan.



"Bill" Brady spanned two eras and though he had long before parted from boxing he was still the kingpin of theatrical producers. He attributed his success in the show world to something he learned from prizefighting. "Always go after the champion. Never waste time with second-raters. And if you don't know a champion when you see one you don't belong in show business."

CORBETT arrived at the scene of battle in superb condition and so carried away with confidence was his manager that, when shortly before the hour set for the fray, he ran into Steve Brodie of bridge jumping fame, it was Brady who took a chance.

Brady had $3,000 on his person, about all he had in the world after the outlay for training, purchase of a play that might never be used, and other expenditures. When Brodie waved a sheaf of bills under the Brady nose and said he was ready to back Sullivan to any amount Brady told Brodie he had himself a bet at the prevailing odds.

"How much do you want," sneered Brodie, "at 4 to 1?"

"Three thousand dollars," yelled Brady as he dug the amount out of his pants pocket.

There is no necessity for going into what happened in the ring on that momentous night down in New Orleans. The story is an old one to readers of THE RING. One month after the overthrow of Sullivan, at Elizabeth, N. J., Corbett made his debut in "Gentleman Jack." Gentleman Jim would have made his bow as a stage star even earlier, only Brady, true to the promise of his pre-battle posters, had Corbett make his promised appearance in the New York Garden.

What is more, it was a benefit testimonial to the ex-champion and in which Corbett not only sparred Sullivan without recompense but contributed $1,000 for a box at the event. A capacity turnout was on hand and Sullivan was accorded a gratifying ovation and the sum of $10,000 for his efforts.

"Gentleman Jack" proved a box office bonanza. It is not an exaggeration, as related in Nat Fleischer's "Gentleman Jim," that the new champion became a matinee idol.

As a result of his appearance in the drama, "Gentleman Jack," Corbett drew not merely the fight fans. "Feminine theatregoers," quoting Fleischer, "crowded the houses at every performance wherever billed. They went virtually crazy over the entirely novel combination of a handsome, graceful youth who didn't look in the least the prizefighter of tradition, yet reigned as world's champion and was an excellent actor in the bargain."

CORBETT and Brady cut up around $150,000, a tidy figure in the new nineties (and, happy day, minus taxes), profit on their stage venture. And the Corbett ring triumph had revolutionized the manly art.

Some six years later Bob Fitzsimmons was the new king of the pugilistic realm and Brady and his deposed champion parted company. Corbett became proprietor of a Broadway saloon and Brady devoted his activities to the theatre. However, a little more than two years later, Brady was back in the fight game and with another champion, a second James J., the Giant Boilermaker, Jeffries. And once again Brady had made a seemingly impossible dream into a profitable reality.

Jeffries had come to the attention of Brady when the big fellow was brought on from San Francisco to serve as sparmate for Corbett during the training at Carson City, Nev., for the go that proved the crowning of Fitzsimmons. At that time Jeffries had engaged in but two professional matches and, while he was crude, the tremendous physical bulk and punch-absorbing ability of the young pugilist had impressed the manager.

He took further notice when, after the defeat of Corbett, the former sparmate, after going to 20-round draws with both Gus Ruhlin and Joe Choynski, proceeded to kayo Joe Goddard, Peter Jackson and Pete Everett and followed with a 20-round decision over rugged Tom Sharkey, all at San Francisco.

Yes, Brady was interested, even though by now his was a name big in the theatrical world. So he found time, when Jeffries made his bow in New York in what was only his tenth fight, to be at the ringside. This was on the night of August 5, 1898, when the newcomer was advertised to take on two opponents, each for ten rounds. But after winning over Bob Armstrong in by no means impressive style, it was announced from the ring Jeffries was through for the evening, having suffered a fractured hand. The victor was at once dismissed as a false alarm. Not so by Brady.

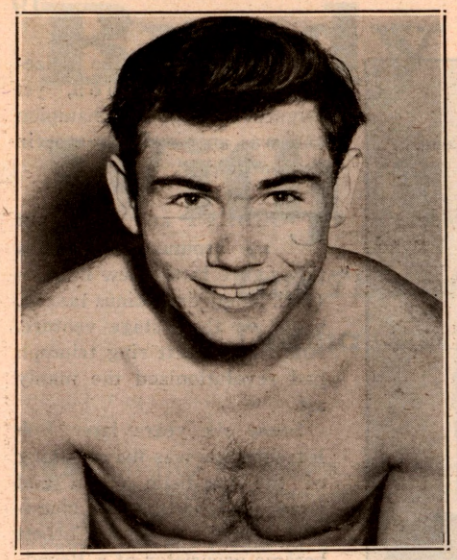
BRADY hied himself to the downcast winner's dressing room, examined the injured hand and, when he found it to be a badly swollen weapon, amazed the dispirited giant by telling him he was ready to take over his management and with the guaranty of a crack at Fitzsimmons for the championship before another year was gone.

Thus Brady found himself back in boxing and once more committed to bring about the seemingly impossible, and with little time in which to do it. Boxing at the time, so far as New York was concerned, was under the virtually unchallenged control of the politically intrenched Sullivans, Big Tim and Little Tim.

Brady's first move was to get a lease on the huge Bauer Pavilion down by the sad sea *(Continued on page 31)*

BRITISH HOPEFULS

By NAT LOUBET



Alan McFater, promising Toronto lightweight, is one of Canada's best box-office attractions.

ALAN McFATER

THE success of boxing in any community depends on the popularity of local talent. The case of Toronto is typical. When such homebreds as Larry Gains, Frenchy Belanger, Alex Burley, Jackie Johnston and that crowd were available, Canada's Queen City was one of the liveliest fistic centers on the North American continent.

In recent years, however, boxing has skidded in Toronto, for the reason that there has been little native talent to arouse the public's enthusiasm. Arthur King was a big attraction there for a while, but since winning the British Empire lightweight title, he hasn't been seen in his own backyard. His activities have been confined chiefly to London, Philadelphia and New York rings, and it's been two years since Torontonians last had a peek at him.

Another Toronto lightweight, Solly Cantor, was developed in New York, and is currently a headliner in England. He hasn't boxed in his old home town since his amateur days.

But things are looking up again in the Ontario metropolis. The development of another young lightweight, Alan McFater, is responsible for the resurgence of public interest there.

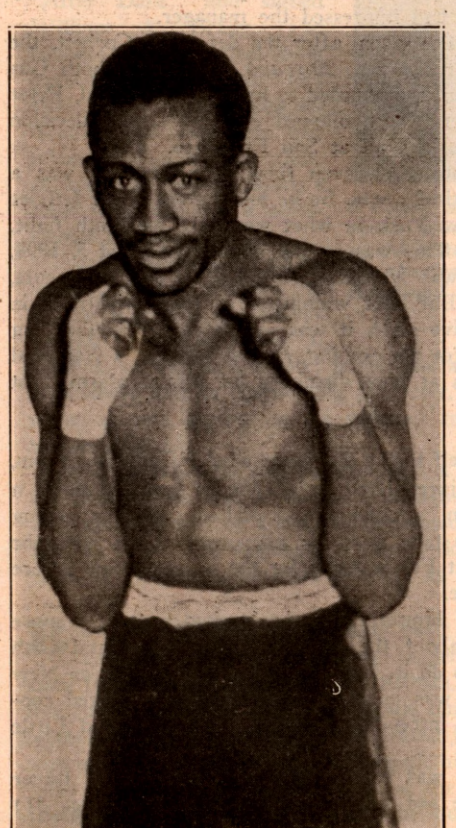
A sensation in the amateurs, McFater has had only five professional bouts to date, but he already has established himself as a main-eventer and one of the finest box-office attractions Toronto has known in several years.

The kid must be able to fight. In his second bout in the money ranks, he was pitted against the best featherweight in Canada—the experienced Jean Richard. Richard was just a bit too seasoned for him, and won the decision.

But by way of proving how rapidly he is learning and improving, McFater came back two months later to whip Richard in a return bout.

The young Scot's other performances to date include a knockout of Juan Manuel, and two decisions over Johnny Thompson.

McFater is in capable hands, with Tommy McBeigh and Jack Allen directing his ring destinies as he steadily ascends the fistic ladder.



Bill Jackson, British West Indies middleweight, who has a remarkable reach of 82 inches.

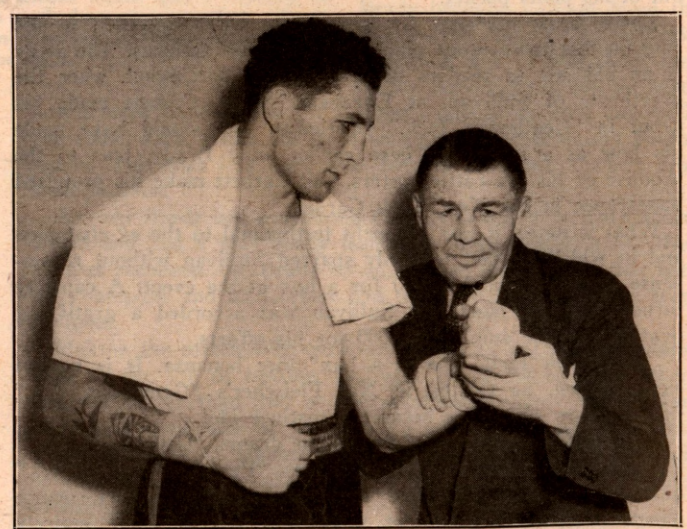
Wallace McLeod, the Sydney, Nova Scotia sailor, who has a bout in almost every port.

BILL JACKSON

A FEW months ago an urgent call was rushed out by Liverpool promoters for a substitute to face Bos Murphy, the New Zealander who formerly held the British Empire middleweight title. Despite the short notice, a lanky Negro named Bill Jackson jumped into the breach, and proceeded to startle the fans by flattening Murphy in less than a round.

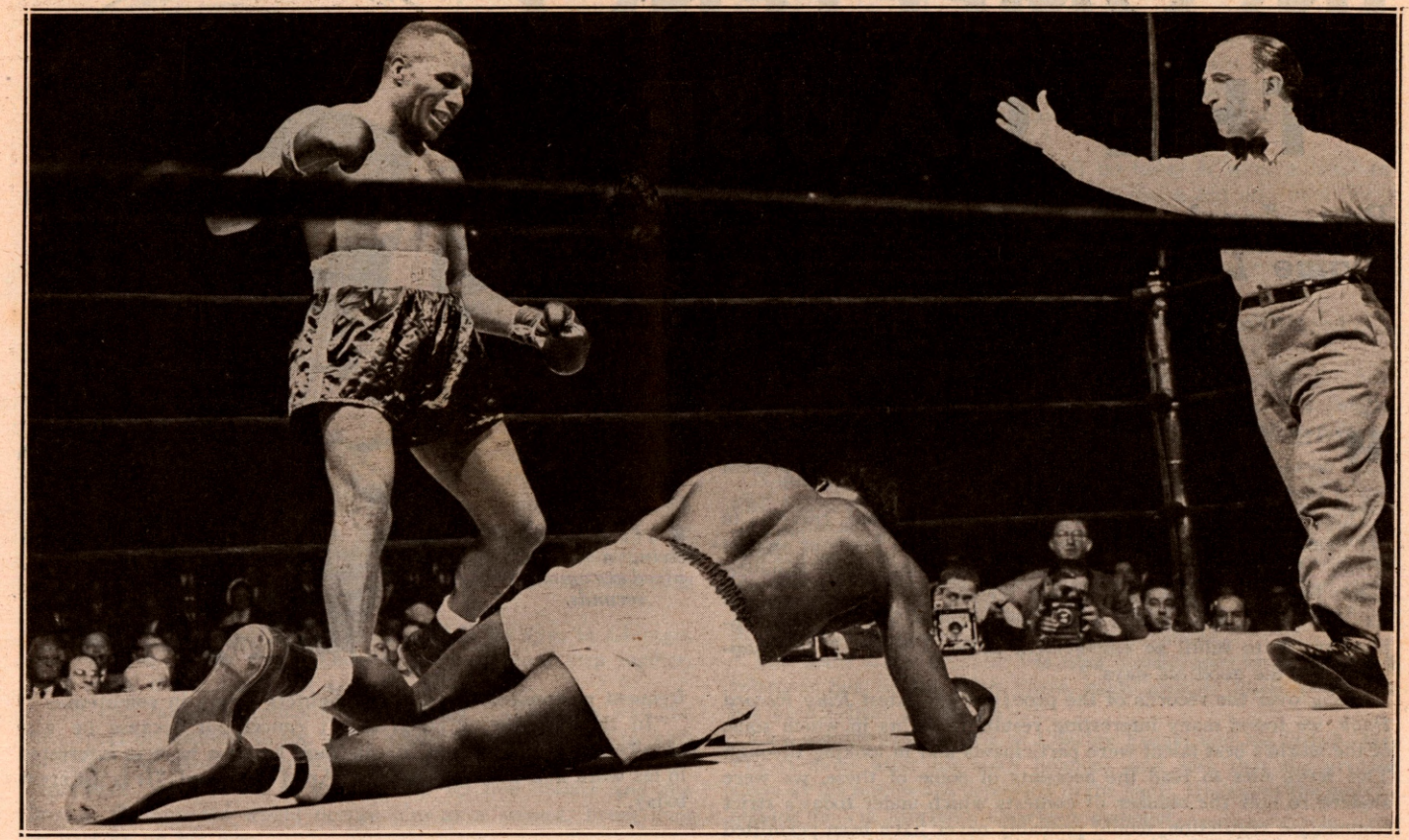
But the fans wouldn't have been so amazed had they checked Jackson's record up to then. It was studded with knockouts and decisions over some of the better second-string 160-pounders in Britain—but, unfortunately, most of those triumphs had been scored in the lesser communities, and the larger cities hadn't heard much of him. Among his better performances had been kayoes of Reg Marshall, Billy Stevens, Billy Taylor, Ollie Williams and Bob Cleaver, and verdicts over such capable performers as Joe Hyman, Jimmy Ingle and Bert Sanders.

A native of Jamaica, in the British West Indies, Jackson first landed in England in June, 1944, when he arrived with the R.A.F. as a transport driver. His boxing experience up to then had been confined to the amateur rings in Jamaica, but he liked the sport and decided to take an occasional professional bout when his duties with the R.A.F. permitted. He fought several times in England and Scotland in 1946 and 1947 before returning to Jamaica upon his discharge from the service. Lack of fistic action on his own island prompted him to sail for Britain again in September, 1948, and place his affairs *(Continued on page 45)*

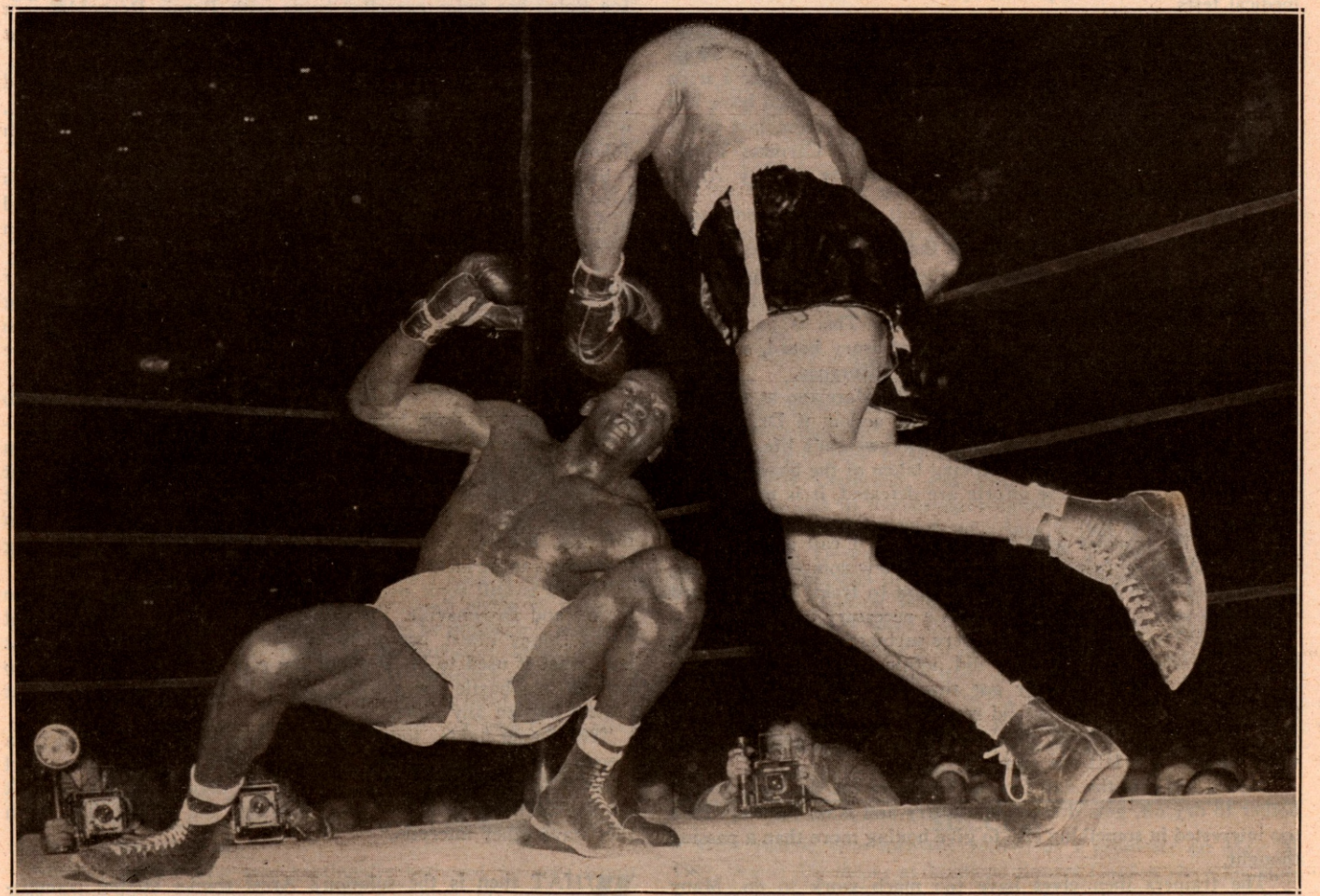


Billy and George Fifield, one of the few father-son combinations in boxing's history.

WALCOTT STILL HAS "IT"!



Jersey Joe Walcott drops Omelio Agramonte, of Cuba, with a left hook for a nine count in the first round of their scheduled ten round bout at Madison Square Garden, New York City.



Agramonte on his way down again. In all, he hit the canvas five times before Referee Jack Watson stopped the contest in 2:11 of the seventh session with Walcott the winner.

INCOMPETENCY THE CAUSE

Ray Arcel and Other Boxing Celebrities Blame Lack of Good Seconds for Injuries Suffered by Fighters

By AL BUCK

Whitey Bimstein, a recognized ace among seconds.

WHEN boxing fans talk about the good old days "it ain't necessarily so." They were good all right, but the present era is better.

One recalls that Benny Leonard, ill with the grippe, traveled to Milwaukee with a doctor and went through with his bout against Richie Mitchell. And Abe Attell, suffering from yellow jaundice, didn't hesitate to take on Battling Nelson in Philadelphia. The late Joe Jacobs used to tell how Benny Valger postponed an appendectomy to fulfill an engagement in St. Louis. All this happened in "the good old days"?

Going over the records of the proofs of the latest *Ring Record Book,* we found many interesting results of fights in which some of the world's best talent were participants and in looking through THE RING files to read the accounts of some of these, we were amazed to note the number of contests which under today's strict commission regulation, would probably never have been permitted to have taken place, bouts in which one of the contestants was in such poor physical condition, he couldn't possibly have passed the medical tests.

There are hundreds of such stories about the old-time fights, particularly in days prior to commission regulations. They all go to prove that they were rugged men, and at the same time a trifle foolish. In tempting fate they were lucky, but all could have had a tragic ending. In this modern age, things are better, last year's casualty list and the serious injury suffered by Carmine Vingo, to the contrary. We have that on the authority of Ray Arcel, among other famous trainers of boxing.

ARCEL, a successful trainer since the first days of the Walker Law and before, concedes that there are some things wrong about boxing and suggests several remedies. Boxers now have better medical protection than ever before. This is particularly true of New York's nine-man medical advisory board, a doctor in attendance at each show, and low cost insurance.

When Vingo was knocked out by Rocky Marciano at the Garden recently, it was probably the prompt action of Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello that saved the defeated heavyweight's life. All over the world more and more care is being taken of the boxer's physical well being. When these efforts are defeated, it is usually due to the boxer himself.

"One of the troubles with boxing is what I call assembly line training," Arcel explained. "There are too few competent trainers, and most of them have too many fighters to train. For the most part the boxers look upon training as a necessary evil.

"When Whitey Bimstein and I were partners years ago, we had two men working for us. They did nothing but rub the fighters we handled. When a fighter got through working out, he returned to the dressing room and rested for a half hour. He dried off before he was rubbed, then took his shower, waited a little while longer, and left the gym.

"Now a kid gets through boxing, rushes to the showers, doesn't bother to dry off, gets dressed in a hurry and is on his way. He's too interested in something else to give boxing more than a passing thought.

"The trainers themselves have too much work to do. Many of them watch the boy box, and then send him on his way without advice and attention. It all adds up to a lot of colds and frequent postponements, with the fighters rarely in condition.

"In the old days a boxer didn't cancel out because he was usually in shape. He was in condition because he was interested in his work and trained properly," Arcel continued. "It is different today."

THERE is no doubt but that illness and injury have wrecked many a card. Since the indoor season started, for instance, Joe Baksi has twice cancelled bouts with Bernie Reynolds, once because of a cut eye and again because of a bruised hand. These injuries can be traced to carelessness.

In one week Walter Cartier, New York middleweight, pulled out of a match with Lee Sala at the Garden because of a cold, while Ernie Vigh came down with pneumonia and his bout with Johnny Bratton at the St. Nicholas Arena had to be cancelled.

Such things didn't happen in the old days it seems, but it is hard to imagine a Commission doctor okaying a sniffling Leonard to fight Mitchell, or allowing Attell to get into a ring with Nelson while sick from jaundice. That is all for the best, of course.

"I recall Leonard suffering a cut eye in winning from Andy Saviola in ten rounds, and less than two weeks later outpointing Young Billy Angelo in ten rounds. It wasn't a smart thing to do perhaps, but Benny, the master boxer, knew how to protect the eye," Arcel added.

"Take Charley (Phil) Rosenberg. He took off 39 pounds to make 118 and win the bantamweight title from Eddie (Cannonball) Martin. He took off 23 pounds for Eddie Shea and when he lost the title on the scales, he just refused to make weight for Bushy Graham. Abe Attell Goldstein, another bantamweight champion, was a strong durable fighter, who wanted to succeed in the ring. He was one of those neighborhood fighters, something that seems to be lacking today.

"There is still some neighborhood interest in boxers from the Bronx and Brownsville. Yorkville in New York City is excited about Jimmy Flood, but on the whole the neighborhood interest isn't what it used to be. Perhaps the race is going soft. I had to get out and hustle for a living when I was 12 years old. That doesn't happen any more.

"The young fighter today lives at home, often is managed by a member of his family, owns an automobile and usually has a girl friend," declared Arcel. "His interests are divided. And he doesn't get the attention he should from manager and trainer. Too often they have other interests."

WHAT then is the solution? Arcel thinks boxing commissions should do more about supervising the gymnasiums. "Most gyms are dirty to begin with. Often they are overcrowded,"

Jimmy Johnston, one of the most competent handlers of boxers in recent years.

Arcel pointed out. "Most fighters want to train between noon and two o'clock. Then they can rush off and see a movie.

"Instead of worrying whether a boxer wears white or black trunks, or whether a second has a white or green sweater, the deputy commissioners should be in the gyms.

"They should see that the gymnasiums are sanitary. They should make sure that the boxer is training properly," Ray insisted. "Such things should be part of a deputy commissioner's job. If he attended to it he could solve a lot of problems."

Izzy Kline, who operates the new Mid-West gym in Chicago, sees eye-to-eye with Arcel. Only Izzy would go a step further. He'd make the trainers and seconds qualify.

The late James J. Johnston used to say that boxing was the only sport or business in the world where a man could go in with nothing. He needed, according to Jimmy, neither money nor experience. All he had to do was dig up five dollars and the Boxing Commission would license him as a second. From then on he'd be on his own.

"THEY don't even use the trial and error method in licensing seconds," Kline said. "A second should be made to pass an examination, both written and otherwise. He should be made to demonstrate that he knows his business.

"Experience should not be a qualification in itself. A young second may be highly qualified. Some of the fellows who've been around for years don't know what it is all about," Izzy continued. "We should all have to pass examinations."

Perhaps, Kline added, house seconds might be used. That is a second for each corner, furnished by the club, who would work with the boxer's regular handlers. That would only be a step away from having a doctor in each corner.

"I think having a doctor at the ringside is enough," Kline said. "A competent second is what is needed. There are all too few of them."

KLINE explained that in all Golden Glove bouts in Chicago an experienced second must be in each corner.

Like Arcel, Kline has trained many champions. He recalled that Ken Overlin had a severe cold just before he defended the middleweight title against Steve Belloise back before World War II. Overlin went to the extreme of taking electrical treatments for his sniffles, and the record book shows he won from the then youthful Belloise.

The second Barney Ross-Tony Canzoneri fight is vivid in the Chicago trainer's memory. Barney turned an ankle in training, and it looked as if the fight would have to be postponed. Manager Art Winch, however, was equal to the occasion. With Kline's help he fashioned a home-made cast. It consisted of strands of rope, whites of eggs and salt. They shaped it around Ross's ankle. He wore it in the fight and the eggs and salt had the further tendency to draw out the soreness.

Ross also defended the welterweight title against hard-hitting Ceferino Garcia with a broken left hand. That happened in the fight, and there was nothing anybody could do about it. Barney bluffed his way through.

Another fighter who was continually bothered by sore hands was Allie Stolz, according to Willie Ketchum, his manager and trainer. And yet Stolz never cancelled a fight.

SOME fighters, Leonard among them, often deadened the pain in their hands by the use of cocaine. Still Leonard was one of the greatest fighters of the ages. "They're not like that now. Take Irving Palefsky, a big strong kid," Ketchum said. "He always has a cold. Why? Because he runs out of the gym before he's taken the time to dry off."

"Another thing a fighter doesn't do today is wear a hat," remarked Whitey Bimstein. "The other day a kid was in a hurry to get out of the gym. When I asked him where he was going he told me there was a swell picture playing at the Rialto.

"They go out without a hat and they catch cold," Whitey concluded. "Then the manager blames the trainer."

"Too often the trainer hasn't control of the fighter," Arcel contended.

Often too the manager hasn't control. In many setups the final authority rests with a member or members of a boxer's family. Tami Mauriello's brothers all had more to say about Tami's activities than any of his several managers.

A quarter of a century ago a fine lightweight prospect was K.O. Phil Delmont, of New York's rugged Lower East Side. A terrific puncher, one of Phil's performances was to knock out Mickey Walker early in that great champion's career. But Delmont had too many brothers, who insisted on poking their collective noses into his fistic affairs, and because of family interference the youngster never fully cashed in on his natural talents.

Yes, many a fine prospect has been handicapped by meddlesome relatives, but, on the other glove, many another likely youngster has been helped by his kinfolk.

One notable case is that of Charley Fusari and his father. Mr. Fusari looks after his son's finances, and sees that the greater share of his purses are deposited in the bank. He leaves the matchmaking to Vic Marsillo, Charley's manager.

In another way Fusari, the fighter, is the exception. He never goes in the ring unless he is in top physical condition. Fusari is a clean living youth, and is always in shape.

DOWN through the years boxers managed by one or more members of their families have been successful. There were the Striblings—Pa, Ma and Young W. L. Sam Wallach managed all of his brothers—Leach, Dave, Phil and Marty Cross. Brother Clyde Hudkins did the business for brother Ace, and Sister Lena Levinsky handled the ring affairs of brother King.

One of the most successful family combinations the boxing world has known was the Mitchells of Milwaukee. Billy managed his brothers, Richie and Pinkey, and they were a popular big-time clan for a long time.

Harry Rappaport of Newark also did a fine job with his brother, Jack, a welterweight who fought the best of them a quarter of a century ago.

And Charley d'Angelo nursed his brother, Lou, along so well that the rugged Trenton youngster eventually became good enough to fight Champion Pete Herman and most of the other ranking bantamweights of his day.

Also there is Joey LaMotta, manager of his brother, Jake, the middleweight champion, and the Cartier twins, Vincent and Walter, are also in the manager-fighter business.

The danger in these kinds of setups is that it sometimes leads to syndicates. Then the control rests with a person unknown and the manager becomes little more than a messenger boy.

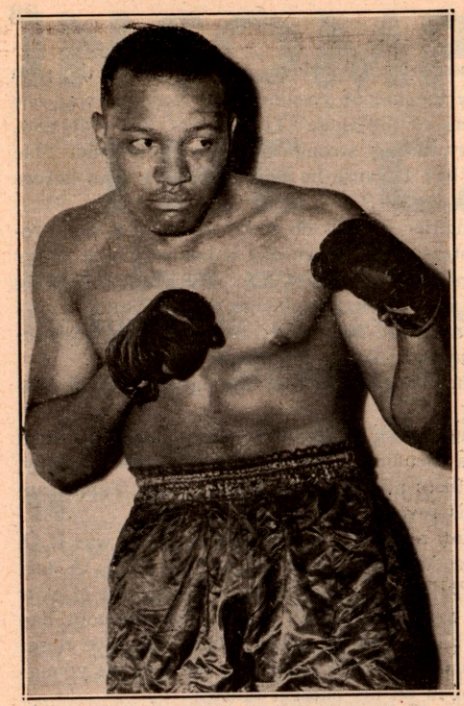
When Billy Gibson managed Leonard and Jack Kearns had Jack Dempsey they were the final authority. This was also true of Johnston, Dumb Dan Morgan, Dan McKetrick and other old-time managers. In a sense they were pioneers in a sport that is world wide in its appeal. It isn't a perfect sport, of course, but it is not as bad as it has been painted, and as Ray Arcel and others have pointed out it has improved with the years. Abuses can be corrected. In time they will be.

SUCCESS

Mike Jacobs, who formally retired as a promoter on May 20, 1949, staged 320 shows at Madison Square Garden since his start in that arena on October 29, 1937. Four million persons paid close to $15,000,000 dollars to see his shows.

CALIFORNIA CLOUTERS ON THE UPGRADE

By HARRY WINKLER



Young Johnny McFalls, California light-heavyweight, who is highly regarded.

HIS name isn't listed among the first ten rated boxers, but he has met some of them and they could tell you that he gave them their toughest fight. And the only reason that seven lightweights are rated above him in California is because several of the best 135-pounders in the world are doing their stuff in the Golden State. In fact, five of them are members of the world's "best ten" group.

If the writer were to list the best club fighters of California, this clouter would probably head the list. And he is also the No. 1 spoiler of reputations. The "Spoiler" cognomen was pinned on him because of the damage he has done to the reputations of the Coast's top boxers, as well as for the defeats he has handed several highly publicized fighters. He has put a couple of our high ranking boxers on the seat of their pants, has made others run or grab, and some of the decisions he lost to them were questionable and unpopular.

He has opposed such good ones as the Docusens, Enrique Bolanos, Art Aragon, Tommy Campbell and Rudy Cruz. Among the ballyhooed aspirants he has beaten are Harold Jones, Mario Trigo, Irvin Steen, Benny Walker. And he is a very unusual fighter (as of these days), as well as a good one, in that he will fight anyone, anytime, any place, and not bicker over a few pounds difference in the weight.

For instance, after a tough fight with Maxie Docusen, he as much as said, "Yeah, and that goes for your big brother, too." And two weeks later he was in there with Bernard, who outweighed him nearly ten pounds. He also was outweighed by Steen and Walker, both of whom perform in the welterweight division.

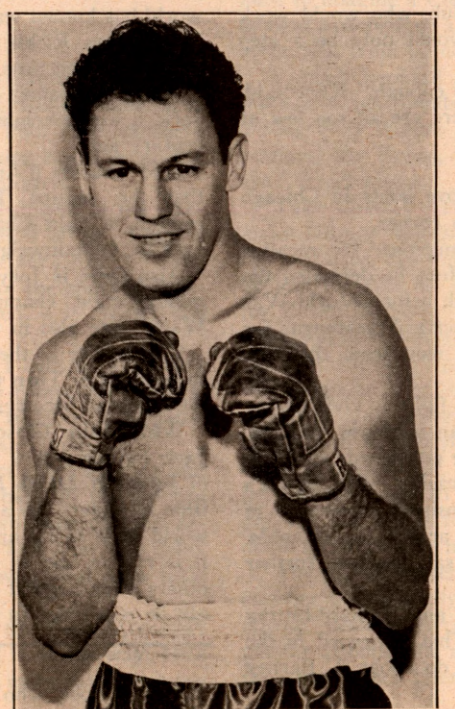
Now, if the reader is a Californian, you already know of whom I write, but since the California readers comprise only a small part of the many thousands who read THE RING, I am obliged to name the hero of this narrative. He is John L. Davis, Negro lightweight of Oakland, managed by Harry Fine of that city.

ELMER BELTZ

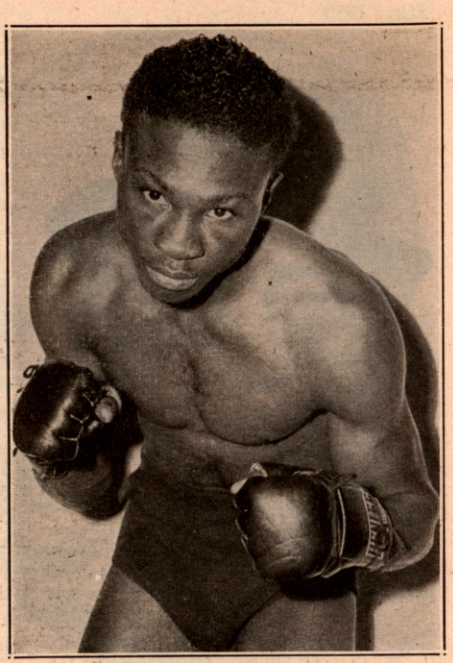
I AM informed the name is Elmer Milton Beltz; in fact, he prefers to be known as Milton Beltz (probably the poet in him), but if I were to write of Milton Beltz's accomplishments—the question would still be, "Where's Elmer?" For the name of the hard-hitting Jewish youth, who lost only three times in 50 amateur bouts, remained undefeated in 17 professional starts, and chalked up one of the biggest upsets of 1949 was—Elmer Beltz.

In beating Tote Martinez, Beltz did a more thorough job of it than Beau Jack, the only other fighter to defeat Martinez, for Elmer floored Tote and had him on the verge of a knockout. Beltz is also one of the few to hold a win over the cagey Benny Black. Elmer's only loss in 19 contests was to Mario Trigo, whose unorthodox style proved too baffling for the less-experienced Jewish jolter. Beltz's most recent victory was over Archie Whitewater, tough Indian of Oakland.

Elmer already has quite a following, for the fans love a puncher, and too, because Los Angeles—the city in which he lives—has a large Jewish population who get little opportunity to cheer for any of their own these days. (Come to think of it, I cannot name another promising Jewish boxer in the entire state. In other years, Los Angeles always had a few good Jewish fighters, such as Armand Emanuel, Benny and Hymie Miller, Jackie Mandell, Irvin Kaye, etc. I wouldn't mind having a couple like them in my stable right now.)



Elmer Beltz, hard-hitting Los Angeles welterweight, who has been scoring some big upsets.



John L. Davis, rugged Golden State lightweight, who has met some of the best in the 135 pound class.

Beltz was born in Cincinnati, O. He has lived in Los Angeles for ten years, and graduated from the Manual Arts High School, where he was a track star and a good baseball player. He is 22 years of age and married. His hobby is stamp collecting, and his ambition is to enter the restaurant business with the money he earns.

JOHN McFALLS

IF you are good at remembering names, here is a good one for you to remember—John McFalls. He has made a nice start up the pugilistic ladder and climbs like a guy who isn't going to be affected by the altitude. To be named "Prospect of the Month" in THE RING when having engaged in only eight professional bouts, and listed in sixth place among California light-heavyweights, with only ten bouts under his belt, would indicate that McFalls is a very good prospect. He is.

McFalls donned the gloves for the first time about two years ago while in the Army. He boxed as an amateur for one year, engaging in 22 bouts, climaxed by fighting his way to the finals in the Los Angeles 1949 Golden Gloves. He entered the professional ranks in May of last year and has engaged in 12 contests, losing but one of them, winning six by the K.O. route.

Trainer Rudy Rosenberg believed that McFalls was ready for a tough one in his very first professional start and John proved it by belting out Howard Todome, a rugged Indian battler, in two heats. His best wins were over John Curtis, Joe Mack and Shorty Padilla, all seasoned performers.

McFalls was born in St. Louis, Mo., on February 9, 1930, which makes him only 20 years of age, and one certain to be a full-fledged heavyweight within another year or two. He is one of five children now living with their grandparents.

Raymond Reminisces

Back in New York, Where He Started 40 Years Ago, Lew, Old Ring Impresario, Just Lives for Laughs

By TED PERKINS

LEW RAYMOND is back home again. The colorful boxing man who took off from his native New York back in 1929, is back—where he started some 40 years ago, double-talking the Johnny-Come-Lately's.

An old-time burlesque comedian, Raymond still is one of the world's funniest men, and it was with real delight that your RING reporter, in company with Joe Woodman, Jimmy Bronson and Pete Montesi hailed his arrival at one of the recent Garden fights. Cigar-chewing Lew settled down in his seat to look over the fights. A couple of kids were whaling away at each other.

"A good, tough fight," began Raymond. "Every time I see a good fight I can't help thinking of Loayza and Phil M'Graw . . . ooy . . . so tough it was, neither one of them could fight much after that. That M'Graw, he was a Greek, you know, and he didn't win many fights around New York, but how they loved him! He couldn't make a bad fight, win or lose."

Lew Raymond, manager, promoter and funnyman whose double-talk antics have become part of the colorful boxing history of New York. Asked why he came back after twenty years away from the big city, Lew answered, "I figured you guys were just about finished laughing at the last gags I pulled here in 1929 and were ready for more!"

"IT'S a funny thing," pondered Lew, "you never know how things will turn out in the fight business. Years ago, I had the old Atlantic Garden on the Bowery. My bosses in the club were the toughest guys in New York. It was a tough job. They would tell me: 'Raymond, we'd like to see Leonard fight Kilbane.' 'Yi, yi, yi—it can't be done,' I said. 'Leonard is too big. He can't make the weight that Kilbane wants.'

" 'That's your headache. You're workin' for us and we wanna see the fight—and we don't want to lose any money either,' they replied.

"They didn't pay too much attention to the scales before the weigh-ins in those days, so Leonard showed 131 pounds, a weight I had to promise Kilbane he'd make to get the fight.

"We sold out the joint. Leonard got $750 and Kilbane—the champ, then—received $1100.

"What a terrible fight it was. Two master boxers, but no action. The crowd threw things in the ring and yelled murder. 'Put that bum Raymond in there,' they shouted.

"After it was all over, the tough guys got a hold of me.

" 'We didn't like that fight,' they said.

" 'What do you want of me, I'm just the matchmaker. I did what you told me. Two great boxers—but I couldn't make them fight,' I protested.

" 'Well, from now on, when we tell you to do something, don't do it unless you know how it's going to turn out!' said those gorillas.

"Figure that one out," sighed Lew. "That's the kind of people you worked for in those days!"

"I'LL never forget the night I had Sam Langford box for you in that club, Lew," said Joe Woodman.

"Yes, we wanted to make a match between your fighter and Joe Jeannette," came back Lew, "but first we decided to build Jeannette up and we matched him with John Lester Johnson. Lester was a ten-to-one shot, but he took all ten of the rounds from Jeannette, so he got the Langford bout.

"The night of the fight, Langford walked into the joint and saw Lester stretched out on a rubbing table with a handler fanning him.

" 'What you doin', boy?' asked Langford.

" 'Just takin' a little nap, just takin' a little nap," repeated John Lester.

" 'Why, now? You gonna be takin' one in that ring,' said Langford.

"Lester got on a bicycle and kept running until the third round, when Langford hit him in the only place he could, on the bottom of his back. The punch paralyzed Lester's legs. He was wide awake, but he couldn't move and they carried him out of the ring as stiff as a board. How that Langford could punch!" laughed Lew.

"THE kid that just won that last fight looks like a pretty good fighter," put in Pete Montesi, "but his manager is too careful—he won't take but certain guys."

"A careful manager," mused Lew. "There never was one as careful as poor old Hymie Cantor, who managed Ruby Goldstein. Hymie carried around four lists of names. When you named an opponent for Ruby, he had to be on the right list.

"I wanted Goldstein to fight Ray Mitchell from Philadelphia. When I asked Hymie about it, he said:

" 'He's on the third list. We're only up to the second one now.'

"He finally took the bout and Ruby won, but he didn't knock Mitchell out, so he hollers at me for trying to rush Ruby."

"LOOKING at the fights they have today makes me think of the cards you used to turn out, Lew," interjected the scholarly and dignified Jimmy Bronson.

"I had a show up at the old Boxindrome up on 167th Street once with Joe Lynch against Sammy Sandow for the bantamweight title on top, and three other main event bouts underneath. I had everybody signed but I didn't have a quarter myself. The word got around that Lew Raymond was broke and things began to look tough."

"I ran over to a ticket man I knew and showed him the card of all-star bouts."

" 'You mean you've got all those guys signed?' he asked me.

" 'Yes,' I told him, 'and I'm giving you first crack at the tickets. Advance me ten thousand dollars and I'll give you eleven thousand tickets.'

(Continued on page 35)

NO UNION HOURS FOR ROSENBLOOM

Slapsie Maxie Was the Busiest Champion in Ring History—Abe Attell Close Behind

By SID FEDER

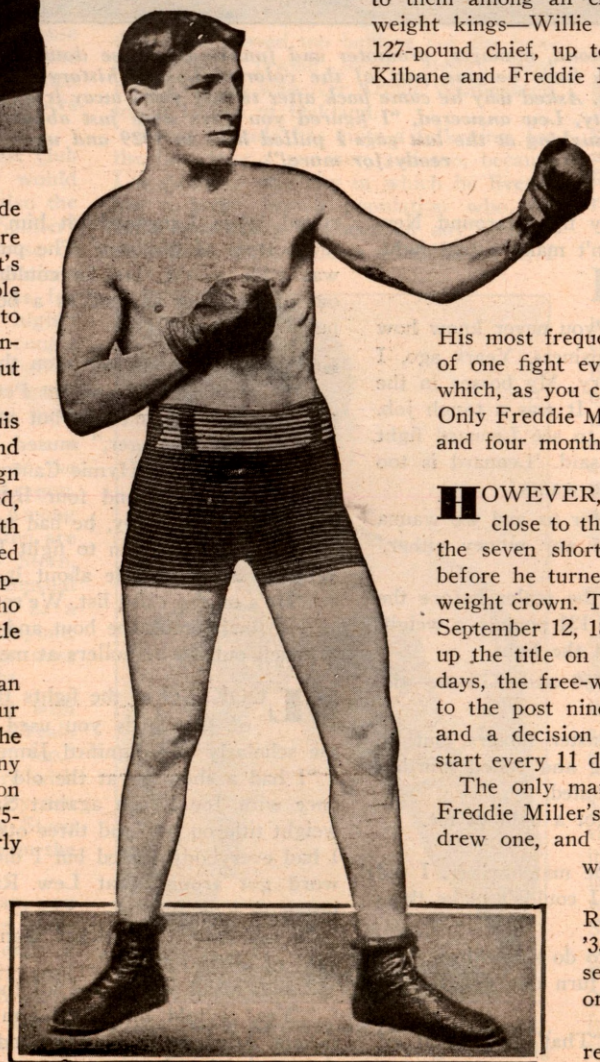
Maxie Rosenbloom, who held world light-heavyweight title.

IT is an old gag in the fight trade that the great champions are the busy champions, and if that's the case, it comes as considerable of a surprise, to say the least, to discover Slapsie Maxie Rosenbloom popping up as just about the greatest of them all.

That's right. It isn't Joe Louis and the 63 starts—exhibitions and fights—he made during his reign as champ. It wasn't Benny Leonard, although he was well up there with 85 trips to the post while he ruled the lightweights. It wasn't Dempsey or Greb or George Dixon, who were the busiest during their title runs.

It was the flat-nosed funny man from Manhattan who, in his four and a half years as head of the light-heavies, was busier than any champion of any weight division in any era. He bossed the 175-pounders back there in the early thirties and his fistic offense consisted mostly of numerous soft pats that did no more harm to a rival's tender skin than lavender toilet soap.

Yet, the lovable character who couldn't punch his way out of an eggshell, even if it was only a three-minute egg, went to the post 106 times against rivals of all shapes, sizes and styles during the years he sported the light-heavyweight crown, at one time ran up a winning streak of 16 straight and a non-losing string of 22, and defended his title eight times in a little more than four years.



Abe Attell, former featherweight champion.

LOOKING over the champions in Nat Fleischer's new RING Record Book—the greatest yet—you find Slapsie Maxie's mark is threatened by only one past title holder in the entire history of busting beaks. That one is Abe Attell, the great little featherweight king, back down the years. He missed Rosenbloom's record by just one lone fight—making 105 starts in the eight years and 21 days he was head man among the 127-pounders.

Abe, though, was at the top of the "fightingest" division in the book, on the basis of plain figures. Although Rosenbloom and Attell left the other champs far back in the pack, the closest to them among all champions are three more former featherweight kings—Willie Pep, with 91 starts in his two terms as 127-pound chief, up to the beginning of this year, and Johnny Kilbane and Freddie Miller, with 89 apiece. After them, on the all-time list of busy champions, comes Benny Leonard, with his 85 outings.

It is farther back than just the day before yesterday that Slapsie Maxie was around doing his patty-cake routine, so a lot of the boys and girls are inclined to forget that, in his heyday, his name popped out of the sports pages almost every time you looked around. His most frequent trips to the well gave him an average of one fight every 15 days over four and a half years, which, as you can plainly see, left little time for vacation. Only Freddie Miller's one-every-13½ days over three years and four months beat that among the long-term champs.

HOWEVER, for action as champion, nothing ever came close to the overtime Terry McGovern put in during the seven short months he held the bantamweight title, before he turned it in to throw his pitch at the featherweight crown. Terry stiffened Pedlar Palmer in a round on September 12, 1899, to take the 118-pound crown. He gave up the title on December 22 the same year. In those 101 days, the free-wheeling Irishman from Pennsylvania went to the post nine times—chalked up eight straight kayoes and a decision win—for the remarkable average of one start every 11 days.

The only marks close to that over a short haul were Freddie Miller's 35 bouts in 1935, of which he won 32 and drew one, and Slapsie Maxie's 30 in 1932, in which he won 25 and drew two.

Over a two-year period—1932 and '33—Rosenbloom put together 59 fights, and in '33 alone, he defended his title against four separate challenges, among them his memorable 15-round win over Mickey Walker.

Most remarkable part of Rosenbloom's record is the fact that of his 106 starts, only two were of the "no decision" variety—the

handy little gimmick that gave so many old-timers an easy out and enabled them to make a "payday" without fear of losing anything except the time it took to go through the motions. Compare this, for instance, with the 61 no decision bouts Johnny Kilbane engaged in.

Here are the records for the top half-dozen of all time, showing their performances during their championship reigns only:

Fighter	KO	W	WF	D	L	KO by	LF	NC	ND	Exh	Total	Yrs.
Maxie Rosenbloom	6	68	—	12	16	—	—	2	2	—	106	4½
Abe Attell	17	27	1	10	2	1	—	1	45	1	105	8
Willie Pep	26	60	—	1	1	—	—	—	—	3	91	7
Freddie Miller	17	58	2	1	6	—	2	—	3	—	89	3½
Johnny Kilbane	15	6	—	3	—	1	—	1	61	2	89	11
Benny Leonard	31	8	—	—	—	—	1	—	40	5	85	7

ROSENBLOOM and most of the rest of the busy boys had one thing in common: They got around; they took the show on the road. All you've got to do is browse through Nat Fleischer's 1950 RING Record Book and you'll get an eyeful. They weren't content, as so many present-day champs are, to fight a fight in New York or Chicago, then sit back and wait for the next shot in the same place, without going any farther away from home than around the corner. Come right down to it, this may be one of the matters ailing the fight business—the fact that the name nose-mashers don't let the folks out in the provinces have a look at them.

Rosenbloom, for instance, fought in 30 states and Canada, all told. He did his stuff in Springfield—Mass., Ill., and Mo. He found whistle stops to show in, like Coeur d'Alene, Ida., for instance, where he moved up among the heavyweights and outpointed Fred Lenhart in 1931.

He defended his crown against such swatters as Jimmy Slattery and Lou Scozza, the belting twins from Buffalo, N. Y., and Mickey Walker, and he fought such others in his own league or among the heavies as Jim Braddock and K.O. Christner and Leo Lomski and Young Stribling.

Abe Attell, too, took the show on the road in his 105 starts. He won the title in 1904 and lost it on his birthday, February 22 (also George Washington's) eight years later. He appeared in 19 states from Maine to California, and his record shows a ten-round taffy-pull with Ad Wolgast at a metropolis called Naud Junction, which could be a whistle stop if it had the whistle. Eight times he fought at the 20-round route, or over.

In March of 1909, he had five fights in 25 days, all the way from New York to Dayton, O., and in October, 1910, he had five more in 23 days, between New York and Milwaukee. He defended the title 13 times, broke his shoulder in one defense, against Tommy Kilbane in Cleveland in 1911. And when Johnny Kilbane took the championship from him in 1912 over the 20-round route, he was riding along on a string of 49 straight fights without a loss.

OF the present-day champions, Willie Pep stands alone for a little man who has a busy day often. In his first run as featherweight king, from 1942 to '48, he had 82 outings, of which he won 80, drew with Jimmy McAllister and lost only to Sammy Angott, the ex-lightweight boss.

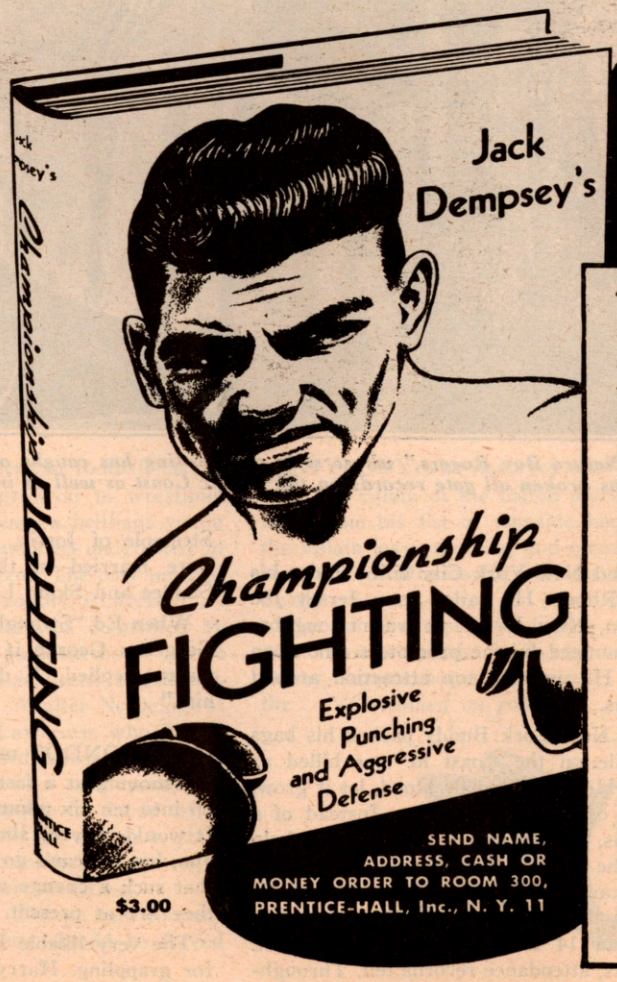
Since regaining his crown from Sandy Saddler last year, he already has had six more fights and three exhibitions, for a grand total of 86 wins, one loss and one draw during his title run. Until Saddler dethroned him temporarily, he was sporting a winning streak of 44 straight, and hadn't been beaten in 63 in a row (the draw with Angott breaking it up).

FOR a champion who really got around, though, there was never one like Freddie Miller, the slim Cincinnati swatter who started Pete Reilly's career of managing featherweight champs. Freddie got more places than the Voice of America broadcasts. He came out of the Ohio Rhineland to take the title from Tommy Paul in 1933, and before he dropped it to Petey Sarron three years and four months later, he not only had fought in 16 states in this country, but also in England, Scotland, France, Belgium, Spain, Mexico, Cuba and Canada. About the only place he missed was the Galapagos Islands, and there probably isn't anyone there to fight except a penguin.

Among his 89 starts in his brief title run, he successfully fought off nine challenges to his laurels, most noteworthy of which were two 15-round verdicts over Nel Tarleton, the English champ. Oddly enough, although Petey Sarron took the title away from him in 1936, he whipped the squat little Alabaman three times previously.

MOST amazing of his accomplishments, however, was his 35 fights in a space of 340 days in 1935, for an average of one start every 9½ days. Three times that year he defended his title. He fought five times each in January, February and March—15 times in 81 days between January 5 and March 27, or about once every five days for three months. He chalked up nine knockouts among his 32 wins during the year and from mid-February through November 13 ran up 26 straight victories. He also wore out three suitcases traveling.

Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion for 11 years after taking the crown from Abe Attell, suffered only one loss in his entire run. That came when he decided to move up among the big boys in 1917, and tangled with Benny Leonard. Benny stiffened him in three rounds. But it really *(Continued on page 46)*



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NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

HOW often have you read of this and that wrestler being the greatest of all time? How many times have you listened to radio commentators discuss the great matmen of the past and compare them with the present day crop?

Well, I've read a lot and I've listened, but recently I had an opportunity to go on a national hook-up and give my ideas of "who was the outstanding wrestler of the past fifty years and who is my favorite grappler of today." It is a difficult matter to make a choice of the one wrestler who stood out so prominently above all others that he must be accepted as the leader.

I never saw Gotch or Hackenschmidt wrestle, but I did see almost every top man after the retirement of these supermen of the mat world—the Zbyszkos, Rogers, Dr. Roller, Americus, Szabo, Steinke, Strangler Lewis, Earl Caddock, Joe Stecher, Dick Shikat and many more during the height of their careers, and from those with whom I was personally acquainted or saw frequently in action, I would choose Lewis as my top man.

As for the old timers, I take the word of A. D. Phillips, a great sportsman, who died a few years ago at the age of ninety, that Gotch was supreme.

When asked to tell who is my favorite grappler of the present era, I could think of only one man who in my opinion possesses the qualifications not only to make things interesting, but to give the spectators that something that keeps them in a spirit of expectation at all times. His name? Buddy Rogers. Buddy is not a great wrestler, and I am not considering him as another Lewis or Gotch, but as a master showman and workman he rates tops in my book.

"Nature Boy Rogers," whose style of wrestling has caught on like wildfire, has broken all gate records on the Pacific Coast as well as in the Mid-West.

Buddy used to wrestle around New York City billed under his real name, Herman "Dutch" Rhode. He hailed from Jersey Joe Walcott's home town, Camden, New Jersey. It wasn't long before his drawing appeal was noticed by the promoters who soon gave him main event status. He was the top attraction around these parts for over 18 months.

After his successful stay in New York Buddy packed his bags and went to California. While on the Coast he was billed as "Nature Boy" Buddy Rogers. He dyed his hair blond, let it grow, and began to follow the style of Gorgeous George. Instead of a valet, as Gorgeous George has, Buddy had a "Slave Girl" help him with his robe while in the ring, and with this little bit of extra color, "Nature Boy" became the leading attraction in California. His drawing appeal at the box office topped all records. Rogers remained in California 14 months, then headed East. Wherever he showed his talents, attendance records fell. Throughout Ohio and into Illinois, "Nature Boy" Rogers brought out the paying customers in droves. He was a tonic for the sport and incidentally, for the writers. He really revived wrestling interest in the Mid-West.

Buddy is back East. His style has changed quite a bit since he last showed here. Now he goes in for the rough villain role and fans around New York boo him to the rafters. But how they turn out to see him! . . .

GORGEOUS GEORGE had a 60-day ban clamped on his curly locks by the Illinois State Athletic Commission for taking a swing at Jack Dempsey, no less. The old Manassa Mauler was refereeing the George-Don Eagle match in Chicago. After protesting the actions of Don Eagle several times, the Gorgeous one became so upset when Jack took no action, that he clawed at Dempsey's shirt, ripping it down the arm. The old champion naturally defended himself and all that proved necessary was one shot to Georgie's chin. It wasn't necessary for Don Eagle to work any more that evening. . . .

Mike and Ben Sharpe of Hamilton, Ont., Canada, are the biggest pair of brother wrestlers in the business. Ben towers 6 feet, 7 inches tall and tips the scales at 265 pounds, while brother Mike is 6 feet, 6 inches and weighs 265 pounds.

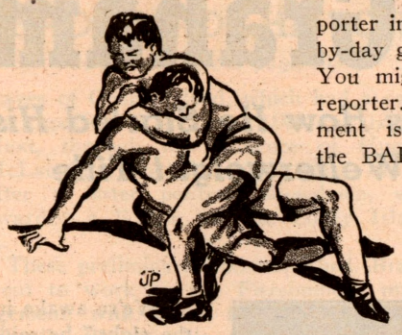
Eric Holmback has a chest measurement of 67½ inches. . . . Wally Dusek of the famous "Riot Squad," is back in the East after a tour of the Mid-West. . . .

Promoter Paul Bowser presented a show at the Boston Arena topped by a wedding. Miss Shirley Stremple of Joplin, Mo., and Mr. Roy McClarity of Montreal were married in the ring following a match between Gene Stanlee and Skyhi Lee. What next? ? ? ? ?

When Ed "Strangler" Lewis was asked what he would do with Gorgeous George if he were to wrestle him, the old headlock master replied, "I don't know whether I'd throw him or kiss him." . . .

JIM LONDOS made a suggestion on how to keep wrestlers moving at a faster pace. He wants to have a match divided up into ten six-minute rounds and award points for each round. It would be very similar to the way boxing is conducted. Sorry, Jim, but we can't go along with that move. It appears from here that such a change would tend to make things even slower than they are at present. . . .

The very likable Harry Finkelstein tossed away a law career for grappling. Harry has always been of great help to your re-



porter in keeping up with the day-by-day goings on of the wrestlers. You might call him a reporter's reporter. Personally, this department is glad that he gave up the BAR. . . .

CALIFORNIA wrestlers have pointed the way for a ban on television. The boys who all agree that T.V. is responsible for the rapid rise of the sport during recent years, are alarmed at the establishment of more and more arenas desiring to cash in on the video plum. An "arena" these days seems to be any barn large enough to accommodate a T.V. camera.

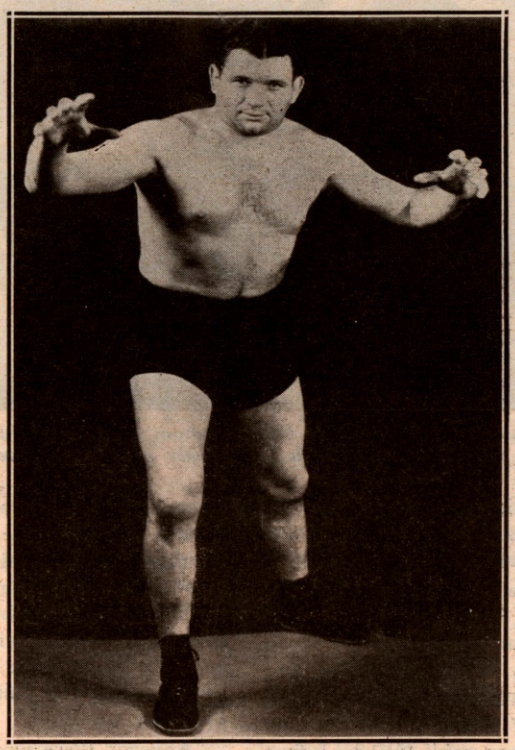
The grapplers have noticed, by the size of their paychecks, that more and more people are content to stay at home now and watch the proceedings in their living room. Wrestlers work on a percentage of the gate basis and have nothing to do with the television cut, which is the promoter's gravy. Hence, the less take at the box office means less greenbacks our heroes take home.

Through their booking agent, John Doyle, such favorites as the Zaharias brothers, Barone Leone and the Garibaldi family announced that they will not show before the television cameras in the future.

Gino Garibaldi is acting as the spokesman for the grunters in confabs with the club owners. When told that a contract is in force, Gino came back with the remark: "We have no contract with them. Let them televise the front of the building."

Gino suggested a working period of 60 days without the T.V. monster. "Just let's see what happens," he remarked.

There is no doubt that video has caused a great problem in the world of sport, with wrestling no exception to the rule. The stars have their points but on the other hand so have the promoters. All of the profits for the men who stage the cards come from the money supplied by T.V. From where we sit the simple solution to the problem would be to cut the wrestlers in on some of this new found goldmine. . . .



Harry Finkelstein, a matman, who doubles as an office worker for a big New York booking office.

to undergo a physical examination before every match. He testified it was the only body contact sport that does not require the attendance of a physician.

"Many times wrestlers have been injured," he said, "and have been sent to the hospital or home when it was found that there was not even a doctor or a medical student in the audience." Many of the rings, he said, were "make-shift affairs without adequate padding." He cited the danger of blood poisoning.

Deloge struck out particularly at having such personalities as Joe Louis, Mayor "Bossy" Gillis of Newburyport and Babe Didrickson officiate at wrestling matches.

Your reporter finds these charges quite thin. I have never heard a wrestler complain of working conditions any place, with the possible exception of the contestants in the last bout, who gripe that the boys in the previous matches have used all the hot water during their showers. Other than that, the boys seem very happy with their jobs including their pay. Ninety per cent of the present day matmen are well educated lads who know very well how to take care of themselves, and they would be the first to register legitimate complaints, if such objections were in order.

Wrestling has been going on for hundreds of years. It has experienced hard times when few people even knew it existed. Now with the current boom it seems that everybody wants to get into the act, including the lawmakers. It would be interesting for the persons who introduced the bill in Boston to try to compile a list of mat injuries that have occurred during the past five years. I believe that the final result would amaze them. They would find that wrestling has resulted in less injuries than any other physical contact sport, and we will further go out on the limb by saying that wrestling has at least 75 per cent less injuries than its nearest rival.

A proper investigation of the situation should have been made before any legislation is even contemplated.

LEO NOMELLINI, Minnesota's All-American football tackle, has switched his attention from the gridiron to wrestling. . . . Columbia University has on its mat team a brilliant young wrestler named Gene Manfrini. He has remained undefeated in his career in addition to being an honor student. The only unusual touch to the story being that Manfrini is totally BLIND. . . .

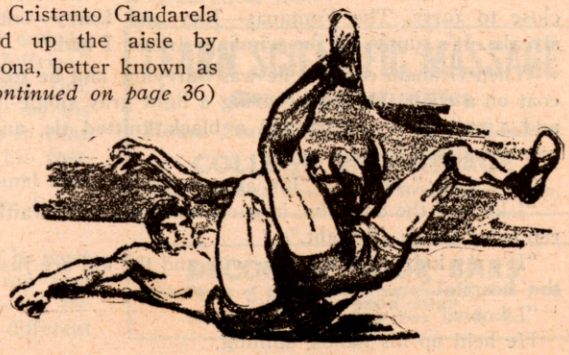
A charge that wrestling in Massachusetts was controlled by "greedy promoters who will do anything to pack the house" came at a State House hearing before the Massachusetts legislature.

Walter N. Deloge of Lawrence, who identified himself as a referee and promoter, spoke in favor of a bill to set up a state commission to regulate wrestling.

Deloge said contestants should be forced

ANYBODY who has ever seen a grappling contest has viewed the villain of the match place one foot over the lower rope and shake his fist at ringside hecklers, but none has ever seen the villain leave the ring and chase his tormenter up the aisle. A report from Mexico City relates that this often hoped for scene finally occurred.

Mat fan Cristanto Gandarela was chased up the aisle by Bobby Corona, better known as the *(Continued on page 36)*



Something About Graham

Billy, Conqueror of Kid Gavilan, Tells RING Readers How He Started His Boxing Career—Eager for a Shot at the World Welterweight Title

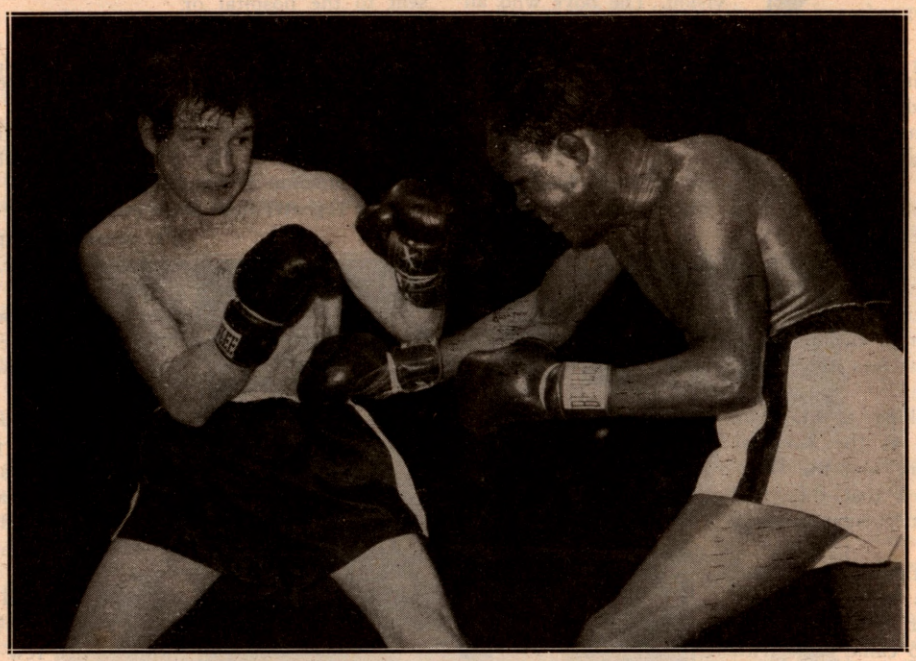
By W. C. HEINZ

THEY were sitting in Irving Cohen's office at 1630 Broadway in New York City. Irving Cohen managed Rocky Graziano into the middleweight title, and now he is trying to maneuver Billy Graham into the welterweight title, and they were waiting for Graham.

"Billy is always late," Cohen said. "He never gets anywhere on time."

"He's busy these days," one of the others said.

"He's got a new baby," Cohen said. "They just brought it home from the hospital, and since he beat Kid Gavilan everybody wants him. They want him to make a personal appearance in Brooklyn and one in Jersey and then somebody wants him on a radio program here and another one there."



Kid Gavilan throws a futile right as Billy Graham slips away during their battle in the Garden in which Irish Billy scored an upset.

He smiled. Graham once ran up a streak of fifty-eight straight wins. He had never lost a professional fight, but no one got excited about it. It wasn't until this year—after he beat Tony Pellone convincingly at the St. Nicholas Arena and licked Kid Gavilan at the Garden—that he really caught on.

"How did you get Graham?" somebody said to Cohen.

"Jack Reilly brought him to me," Cohen said. "When I first looked at the boy I never thought he could be a fighter. He's a nice looking lad, you know, and he was so thin. He had a 13 neck. Now his neck is 16½ or 17, and he can take a punch. You know, he's never even been knocked down."

HE was checking Graham's record in Nat Fleischer's "Ring Record Book for 1950." He added the two fights of this year, and it came to ninety-five fights, five losses.

"It's funny," Cohen continued, "but I've had other fighters with long winning streaks. Freddie Russo had fifty-one. Maxie Shapiro had thirty-eight. Terry Young had thirty-two. Matt Perfetti had close to forty. The Fontanas—Joey and Larry—both had long streaks. It's funny, all the winning streaks I had."

When Graham came in he was hurrying, and he tossed his topcoat on a chair. He was wearing a light gray single-breasted suit and a pale yellow shirt and a black knitted tie, and he shook hands and sat down.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I'm always late."

"I know," the one who, in particular, had been waiting for him, replied. "That's all right."

"It's my kid," he said. "My wife and the kid are just back from the hospital."

"I know."

He held up his hands, smiling.

"We're awake in the night," he said. "I have to do all the shopping, and clean the house. It's different, now."

"It'll be a lot different," the other remarked.

BILLY GRAHAM comes out of New York's East Side. His father used to have a candy store on Second Avenue, between 35th and 36th streets. He has a bar and grill there now, but when his four sons were growing up, it was a candy store where he sold, in addition to sweets, baseball gloves and baseballs and bats and kids' bikes and boxing gloves, in reality a sporting goods store.

"My older brother and I were always kidding around and fighting," Graham said, "and one day my father gave us boxing gloves. I guess he figured that as long as we were gonna fight, we might as well fight with gloves. He liked boxing. He used to box a little for fun with his brother up around Kingston. I mean, he never fought as a fighter, but I guess taking care of himself, around bars and things, he probably had as many fights as I've had.

"Anyway, there was a room behind the store, and my brother and I used to box in there. The other kids would come around to watch and one of them brought an old clock to time us. We had some good fights."

"Who won?"

"I did," Graham said. "That was the funny thing. My brother was older than I was—about sixteen months older—but I could always beat him. He used to get mad at me then, and I guess my father figured I might make a fighter, because he told me to go to one of the boys' clubs where they had boxing classes."

"Did you?"

"Sure. I went down to the Madison Square Boys Club. I walked right in the first day with my two sets of gloves under my arm. I was about 10 years old then and Walter Woods—he was only an amateur then—was running the boxing and it was kind of a madhouse. After a while I switched from there to the Catholic Boys' Club."

"Why?"

"Well, it was more organized. There was a fella named Eddie Tiernan teaching boxing there, and that's where I learned a left hand. All the kids used to train there—just like in Stillman's—but all he ever told me was a left hand. I remember one day some visitor was talking to him and I heard him say: 'Well, I'm just working on left jabs.'"

Graham shrugged his shoulders.

(Continued on page 47)

BRADY MADE HISTORY

(Continued from page 19)

waves of Coney Island, which had a seating capacity of between 10,000 and 12,000. Next, through the influence of Hughie McLaughlin, the Brooklyn boss, Brady, after a bitter political showdown, was awarded a license for the Coney Island A. C.

These preliminaries accomplished, Brady went to work on the Fitzsimmons management, with whom he happened to be friendly through his theatrical interests, and suggested a title match for the champion at the club which he now had on his hands and where the capacity assured a big gate. Brady's listeners were interested and even more so when the names of prospective challengers were brought up, with that of Corbett given no mention, Brady asked how about Jeffries.

Did Brady mean that guy with the piano legs who had shown up so miserably in his one New York fight a couple of months previously? Why not, shrugged Brady, Jeffries was big enough. Why not, responded the Fitzsimmons representatives.

The outcome, and how Brady had Jeffries impress the champion with his bulk, strength and show of confidence through a planned dressing room altercation as the contestants were ready to go into the ring needs no retelling. So Brady had himself a new champion.

ELEVEN months later Brady's new champion came close to being made an ex-champion by Brady's old champion. Corbett's venture in the saloon business had not done nearly as well as hoped for. And Corbett, profiting by some of the things he had learned from his shrewd former manager, pleaded for a chance to pick up a much-needed purse and gave the impression that he had small hopes, now that he was by the 33rd milestone, of ever bringing himself back to good condition.

Corbett amazed the world, Brady included, by whipping himself into excellent condition, his years and ring inactivity considered. The ex-champion lasted to the 23rd round of the scheduled 25. But that his defeat was brought about through Corbett accidentally backing into a ring rope and thus falling victim to a lucky Jeffries wallop, that is just so much literary romancing for all its frequent appearance in print.

Had the contest been over the modern distance of 15 rounds, the title must have changed hands. The challenger, up to the 16th round, turned in a sparkling performance that was made to seem all the more a boxing masterpiece against the slow-thinking champion abetted by his deluded belief he could outbox his one-time sparring partner.

Tommy Ryan, the trainer and generally recognized middleweight champion, and rated almost on a par in cleverness with Corbett, was responsible for trying to convert Jeffries from a punchproof slugger into a boxer. With the result Jeff was made to look foolish by his oldish opponent and was badly jarred by a Corbett right cross in the 11th round.

In the 16th, however, Corbett's years told; he tired badly and could barely raise his hands. Brady, from a seat near the Jeffries corner, beseeched Ryan to send the big fellow out slugging. Instructions which Ryan stubbornly and sarcastically ignored until finally the manager called on Police Inspector Hughie McLaughlin, a personal friend, to warn Ryan that Brady would take the corner over, and if there were any interference from Ryan, he would be ejected from the premises.

BRADY climbed into the corner with only three rounds to go, sent his giant charging out in the 23rd against the spent challenger, and it was all over for Corbett.

"So I was still the manager of the champion," said Brady as the writer listened. "But I felt badly when I saw Jim lying there knocked unconscious and I helped carry him to his corner. He was always my favorite fighter and favorite champion."

Max Baer had become the new champion, and the writer thought Brady, always good for a story, might have something interesting to say about the new king from the state where Corbett, now only a little more than a year in his grave, first saw light.

"I thought of Corbett," said Brady sadly, "of the night he lay on the floor after he had been knocked out by Jeffries, as I looked on Jim in his coffin, and not a mark on his handsome face—"

Brady could go on no further. It was plain who was his favorite champion.

BRADY was strong in his endorsement of Joe Louis as a great fighter. In an interview I had with him when I was writing my book, "Joe Louis, Man and Fighter," the man who had brought Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries to the fistic heights remarked that if Joe Louis was not already the greatest human fighting machine of all time, he surely was destined to be nothing short of that super-figure of the prize ring.

"Louis is destined to be the greatest of all men of the ring and I'll tell you why," said Brady. "He has more of every great fighter than any one champion ever had, and I have seen them all since Paddy Ryan ruled the roost. In some way he reminds me of Kid McCoy. He has the Kid's superb coolness and explosiveness in his punch, only this quality is far more pronounced in the case of Louis.

"Joe has a little of Bob Fitzsimmons and of other real champions. All great fighters borrow a little of something from each other. Joe has that uncanny trick of timing that made Fitzsimmons the tremendous hitter he was. Also his shuffle and conservation of physical resources until the moment he strikes, brings back memories of Freckled Bob at work on a job of knocking his man out of time.

"Joe Louis has the fine physical endowment that was the gift of Jim Jeffries," he continued, "and don't forget that Jim, the burly boiler-maker, was fast on his feet and could do a hundred yards in near record time. Joe is also fast on his feet, despite the fact that he is a 200-pound man and no one I ever saw could strike faster than this Negro boy.

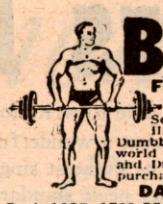
"Most of all, Louis reminds me," he went on, "of the great Jim Corbett, my first champion, for both are exponents of the true science of pugilism, though in different ways. The proof that there is such a thing as science in the art of boxing was there for all to see when we looked on poor Jim in his casket and saw him lying there without a mark on his face for all his fighting—61 rounds with the great Peter Jackson; 21 with Sullivan, the mightiest slugger of his time, not counting their four-round exhibition; 23 with the powerful grizzly-bear of the ring, Jeffries; 36 with the hard-hitting, shrewd, courageous Joe Choynski, and 14 with Fitzsimmons.

"During my many years of association with pugilism, I have never seen anyone in boxing who has more of that possessed by Corbett than Joe Louis has," continued Brady, "not so much in what Jim was in the ring, though both possessed ring science, but in what each means to the manly art. Jim Corbett, more than any other fighter, brought boxing into respectability, brought it from brutality to social tolerance, and Joe Louis, by his ability and deportment, has removed the color line from pugilism. The Negro race has found in Joe Louis a Black Moses who, more than any other man who ever participated in athletics, has paved the way to a broader tolerance on the part of his white brother.

"What romance and drama there is in the prize ring, particularly when it boasts figures such as Jim Braddock and Joe Louis," wound up the veteran master playwright.

That his predictions came true, all who have followed the career of Louis are aware. Brady was as great a student of boxing as he was a master of the stage. His statements on the Brown Bomber's prowess, made almost ten years before Joe fought his last ring battle, speaks highly of Bill Brady's keen judgment on matters pugilistic.

As a maker of titleholders, as a big figure in drama, William A. Brady was a remarkable man.



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Letters From Our Readers

I AM very pleased to be able to write to you again—and among other things, tell you what a wonderful job you are doing for boxing. You are definitely its greatest single asset, and your RING Magazine still maintains its peak standard. I have been reading it for 18 years now and feel I am in a position to know what I am talking about.

Just a few words at random re boxing in general and South African boxing in particular. I was surprised that THE RING did not cover the Olympic Games boxing championship 16 months ago in London. I know you do not normally cover amateur boxing. An exception should have been made, however, re the Olympic Games. South Africa did the best of the competing countries. George Hunter and Gerald Dreyer were the winners of the light-heavyweight and lightweight divisions; Shepherd was second in the feathers; Johnny Arthur, our young heavy, then 19, with only six months' experience, was third in the heavies (he beat Jay Lambert of U.S.A.), and Dufreez was fourth in the welters. Our No. 1 selection, Vic Toweel, lost a very bad decision in his first bout.

In the 1932 Olympics, South Africa, with a team of five, scored two firsts and a third (also first in the cruiser and lightweights). Our amateur boxing is of a very high standard.

Now we come to Vic Toweel. After an amateur career of 185 bouts (183 wins, 2 losses), he turned professional in January, 1949. He has now had eleven fights, winning all (seven by kayo). He won the South African bantam title in his third bout, kayoing veteran Jimmy Webster (who beat Baby Yack and lost to George Pace in the late thirties) in three rounds. In his ninth bout he beat Tony Lombard, 11 out of 12 rounds, for the South African featherweight title. In his next bout he again thrashed Lombard and in his 11th bout he won 15 rounds out of 15 to win the British Empire bantam title from Stan Rowan.

Next month Toweel clashes with Ronnie Clayton for the Empire featherweight title. Win or lose, Toweel in his short career has already shown that he is one of the greatest prospects in the world and should be the Rookie of the Year (one who has made most strides in a year). It must not be forgotten that our No. 2 feather, Tony Lombard, won eight out of twelve rounds against Clayton in July and has also beaten former British champ Al Phillips, Cliff Anderson (twice) and lost a hairline decision to Eddie Miller, the Australian champ.

You have omitted some South African results in your ranking page (fight results at all weights throughout the world). Surely George Angelo (our middle champion) beating Vince Hawkins, ex-British Empire champ, and beating Jack LaMarr, Australian cruiser, should have been mentioned in the results. Also George Hunter (Olympic winner) winning the South African cruiser title by kayoing Fred Vorster and defending his title kayoing Vorster again, should have appeared in the fight results.

Hunter is very promising. He boxes smoothly and hits hard and would do very well overseas.

Johnny Arthur, our promising heavy, is six feet, three inches, weighs 208 pounds, hits hard and can box in a clumsy sort of way. He shows real promise though, and is surely of the same promise as England's Jack Gardner.

George Angelo, our middle champ, is a polished boxer but has not sufficient punch. Pat Patrick, our welter champ, is undefeated and promising. He hits hard. Jimmy Toweel, our leading light, is just on the fringe of Britain's and Europe's leading lightweights. He beat Fallon and Keery and drew with McGovern and lost very narrowly to the Finn, Elis Ask, in the latter's hometown.

Our No. 2 lightweight, Gerald Dreyer (Olympic champ) has been inactive due to a hand injury, but he can box and punch and is a fine prospect and undefeated.

The best of all, though, is Vicky Toweel, who is a non-stop whirlwind, Kid Berg's style. He may be a double Empire champion after only 12 pro fights.

It was a sad tragedy re Marcel Cerdan. I am convinced he would have taken LaMotta in their return. In 1938 and earlier I personally regarded him in the first five welters, while he was unknown in U.S.A. However, I still think you never gave enough credit to Marcel Thil. He beat everyone possible and was never extended. He beat Dundee and Harvey decisively and was outclassing Gorilla Jones when Jones was disqualified. In his first bout with Brouillard, Thil won 10 of the 12 rounds. In his second bout, Brouillard was disqualified in the fourth after an even fight. In the third bout, Thil won every one of the first four rounds and Brouillard was warned twice for low blows. In the fifth round Thil was hit a blow that doubled him up and kayoed him. The rules then in vogue forced the referee to first count a man out who was down (even if he is kicked down) and then render a verdict. He was too fast and acted on the one judge's view that it was a definite foul and so rightly disqualified Brouillard. That a film of the fight afterwards showed that he erred was unfortunate.

Thil also thrashed McAvoy, who went on in his next four bouts to kayo Tunero in seven, Babe Risko (New York A.C. champ) in one, whip cruiser Al McCoy, and lose narrowly in a cruiser title match to J. H. Lewis. Thil also kayoed Adolph Witt and whipped Tunero, Eric Seelig, Gustave Roth, and in America he won six of the nine completed rounds in his bout with Apostoli before a cut eye spoiled his effort and the referee stopped the bout.

Thil was definitely a first rate champ and proved himself by beating leading men from all countries. Americans Ted Yarosz and Ken Overlin were dismayed to find strong fighters in Europe their superiors (Candel and Tunero).

Well enough for the moment. All best wishes for your long continued activity in the boxing world and once more congratulations on your wonderful magazine.

S. LEWIS,
Capetown, South Africa

IN reply to your reader Anna Ladd, of Cambridge, Mass., in your September issue, may I say that no actors on the screen have ever given a performance of boxing which has satisfied me, inasmuch as I could always spot the phoney punches and the results of same. I believe that the position has rather a psychological answer to it, for the people concerned are conscious of their acting, and the boxing must naturally suffer.

As an ex-boxer with over a hundred fights behind me, I know that the outstanding thought in a fighter's mind is that "I've got to win, but how? Has he got a punch to worry me, or will my Sunday punch be too good for him? Alternately, will it be a battle of wits?"

So you see, Anna Ladd, for those and a few other reasons, the film moguls will never produce the fight that will convince me.

I would like to say, Mr. Editor, how pleased a lot of us were to see you in England recently, and also thank you for your sporting attitude towards Bruce Woodcock, who, whatever anyone says, knocked out that great scrapper Lesnevich.

I will conclude by saying that I have taken THE RING for eighteen years, and that you have no keener reader. If anyone in the States would care to drop me a line, I should be pleased to exchange views on the finest sport I know.

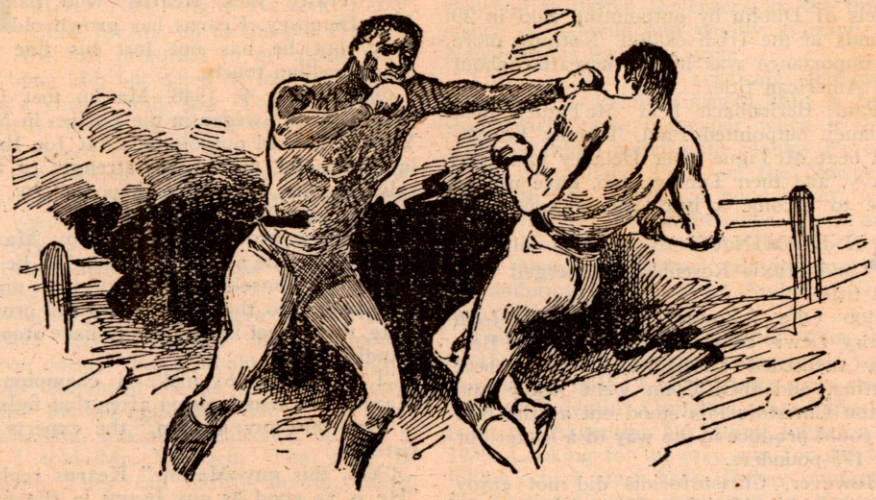
FRANK METCALFE,
Leeds, England

I HAVE been reading THE RING Magazine since 1931, and have been so pleased with it that I have never read any other boxing magazine. Have been subscribing to THE RING since last year and glad to note that it is maintaining its standard, and pleased to note same, as I am afraid many papers and magazines have deteriorated over the years.

Supplied with THE RING a person can be informed about boxing all over the world and as I live in the country, 40 miles from Melbourne, this is a great boon indeed to one who leads somewhat of a quiet life.

JOHN G. JAMIESON,
State of Victoria, Australia

The Ring Question Box



A Reader, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—What is the record number of knockdowns for a fight under modern rules?

A.—The greatest number recorded is that in the bout between Sam McVey and Joe Jeannette on April 17, 1907, at Paris, in which Jeannette was dropped 27 times, but McVey quit in the 49th round from exhaustion and punishment.

Harvey Sloane, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Was Bummy Davis an N.B.A. champion?

A.—No, he never held a title, but was a rugged, two-fisted battler.

Sam Muschnick, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Q.—As N.B.A. Commissioner, is Abe Greene the boss of the National Boxing Association?

A.—No. The job he holds is an advisory one. He assists the officers of the N.B.A. to decide intricate problems in boxing. The president of the National Boxing Association is Fred J. Saddy, chairman of the Wisconsin Boxing Commission, who at one time engaged in pro boxing. He knows the game from A to Z and should make a good officer.

Artie Sommers, Sacramento, Calif.

Q.—Is Willie Ritchie a Boxing Commissioner in California or an aide to the commission?

A.—He is the chief inspector and has been for many years. They come no better than Willie, who has done much for boxing. Were he in the East, he would get the vote of THE RING for the James J. Walker Award for meritorious service to boxing over a stretch of years.

Max Schwindler, Syracuse, N. Y.

Q.—Are there any good heavyweight prospects? I mean fighters who really look like comers?

A.—See the February issue of THE RING, the annual ratings issue. You'll find your answer there.

Frank Bolvon, Toronto, Can.

Q.—Where can I purchase a book on the life of John L. Sullivan and one on the life of Bob Fitzsimmons?

A.—Sorry, all such books are out of print. THE RING will publish a book on the life of Sullivan within a few months. It will be a large size volume, about 300 pages and will contain many photos and, in the opinion of the author, Nat Fleischer, will be the finest and most elaborate book on John L.'s life ever published. Watch for a RING Book Shop Ad.

Mary Eagan, Houston, Texas

Q.—Why aren't mixed wrestling bouts permitted by commissions?

A.—Because such mixed bouts between men and women are a disgrace to womanhood and should not be permitted anywhere. I'm sorry to say that some states do permit such matches. If women want to wrestle in public they should do so among themselves.

Harry Fowler, Seattle, Wash.

Q.—Was Freddie Steele the recognized world middleweight king or was his title recognized only in some quarters?

A.—You'll find the answer covered thoroughly in the 1950 RING Record Book. Get a copy. In 1936 Steele outpointed Babe Risko to win the American title, though he claimed the world crown. Thil of France at the time was the world champion. The N.B.A. awarded Freddie the world title and New York followed on condition that he fight Fred Apostoli for the crown. Steele refused and fought Al Hostak, England. Hostak knocked him out in one round to win the N.B.A. crown. Then Hostak lost that title to Solly Krieger and in turn Krieger was kayoed by Hostak. Later Hostak lost to Tony Zale.

The New York Commission refused to recognize Zale's world claim and arranged its own title match, which Soose won, and at the time there was an N.B.A. and a New York champion. Eventually Zale emerged as the universally recognized world champion after matches were arranged, in which Abrams was beaten by Zale after Soose had retired.

J. R. LaBelle, Des Moines, Iowa

Q.—What was the weight and height of John L. Sullivan? Where was he born, in Boston or Roxbury? There is a conflict on his birthplace. What was his chest measurement?

A.—Sullivan was born in Roxbury, Mass., October 15, 1858. He was 5 feet 10½ inches tall and scaled about 190 pounds when in condition. His physical measurements when he appeared before Prof. Sargent of Harvard for an examination were: Chest normal, 43½ inches; biceps, 16½; calf, 15; thigh, 27; chest expanded, 46; weight, 191 and height 5 feet 10½ inches.

Art Whittle, Boston, Mass.

Q.—In a radio quiz the announcer, in giving a prize to a contestant, declared that the latter's answer that John L. Sullivan's first professional fight was with a fighter by the name of Scanlon, who was meeting all comers in a theatre, was correct. Is that so? I think he erred. Wasn't the fight with Flood, John L.'s first pro battle?

A.—The fight with Scanlon was not a pro battle. Sullivan appeared from a theatre audience to accept the challenge of Scanlon on the stage. Sullivan's first pro battle of note was with Cocky Woods whom he whipped in five rounds.

You'll find all this in his complete record as published in the 1950 RING Record Book. Too often radio announcers on quiz programs pull boners because they guess at answers and deprive legitimate winners of prizes. They should keep informed by research. The record books have all the data required for such programs.

Tommy Hermosillo, Denver, Colorado

Q.—What is Kid Gavilan's right name?

A.—Gerardo Gonzalez.

Q.—How many times has Enrique Bolanos fought Ike Williams for the lightweight title?

A.—Three times. Their first fight, in 1946, was for Williams' N.B.A. title, and the other two, in 1948 and 1949, for Williams' undisputed world title. Williams won all three, scoring an eight round knockout, winning a 15 round decision, and stopping Bolanos in four rounds, in that order.

Q.—Who is the only fighter to have beaten Ray Robinson as a professional?

A.—Jake LaMotta, on February 5, 1943.

Mike O'Neill, Jackson, Michigan

Q.—How many times did Max Baer and Lou Nova fight?

A.—Twice, Baer was stopped by Lou in the eleventh round on June 1, 1939 and again in the eighth round on April 4, 1941. You will find all such queries answered for you in THE RING Record Book for 1950, NOW ON SALE. This will contain the complete record of all champions, past and present.

Marcel Salzberg, New York

Q.—A boxer is dropped to the canvas and the official timekeeper tolls ten while the boxer is still down. The referee, who under the rules must pick up the count, suddenly finds himself one count behind the timer and when the official knockdown timer has reached ten and so declared himself, the referee has reached only nine. The fighter then gets up and the referee permits the fight to go on, though in reality he has been counted out by the timer.

Is it possible for a such thing to happen? Can a referee give the knocked down fighter the benefit of the extra count when the timer has counted him out? What is the New York rule?

A.—The rules of boxing in every country are the same on that point. The referee's decision is final. The timer simply is there to guide or aid the referee. If the third man has failed to pick up the count properly, naturally the fallen fighter has the benefit of the extra second or seconds. But so far as the official verdict is concerned, what the referee does is official.

M. A. Russo, Jamaica, New York

Q.—If a champion signs for a non-title fight, must he and his opponent come in for the fight over the class limit. If the opponent comes in under the weight and wins the fight, would he win the title?

A.—They both come in over the weight, though the champion can weigh within the limit if he so chooses. No champion would be so foolish as to permit an opponent under such a contract to come in under the weight and risk his title.

A RING Reader, Brooklyn, New York

Q.—Who in your opinion were the ten best fighters of Italian descent?

A.—There have been many very excellent fighters of Italian descent, among them: Lou Ambers, Tony Canzoneri, Sammy Mandell, Pete Herman, Frankie Genaro, Fidel LaBarba, Lou Salica, Eddie Martin, Rocky Kansas, Bat Battalino, and a host of others too numerous to mention. The above names were thought of at random and is not meant to be a rating of the Italian fighters.

Q.—What was Sammy Angott's real name?

A.—Angotti.

John Ballard, Benzonia, Michigan

Q.—Has Laurent Dauthuille ever been knocked out in a professional bout?

A.—As far as our records show he has never been stopped.

Ralph Scott, Hillsboro, N. C.

Q.—Did Max Baer fight Joe Louis before or after the Brown Bomber became champion? Was it a title bout or an exhibition match?

A.—Louis fought Max Baer on September 24, 1935, almost two years before he won the title. It was neither a title bout nor an exhibition—but a regulation contest.

Jack Loveland, Whittier, California

Q.—When did Benny Leonard start his fistic career, when did he quit fighting and how old was he when he passed on?

A.—Leonard started his pro career in 1912, he retired as undefeated lightweight champion in 1925 and made a comeback as a welterweight in 1931, fighting until he was kayoed by Jimmy McLarnin on October 7, 1932. He died in 1947 at the age of 51.

A. C., New York

Q.—Where was the fight between Bob Montgomery and Lew Jenkins staged in New York City?

A.—It was their second bout and was staged on May 16, 1941, in Madison Square Garden. Their first fight was held in Philadelphia on September 16, 1940.

James Jones, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—I would appreciate if you could tell me the result of the first bout between Ray Robinson and Marty Servo. I contend it was a draw and have been involved in quite a discussion on the point.

A.—You are incorrect. Robinson and Servo fought twice, with Sugar Ray taking both decisions, on September 25, 1941 at Philadelphia and May 28, 1942 at New York City. The 1950 Ring Record Book will set you straight on all your boxing arguments.

D. Numbers, McCall, Ida.

Q.—Will you please give me your own personal opinion regarding an elimination between each of these boxers in his prime and at weight: Tommy Burns, Jim Flynn, Jack Dillon and Harry Greb? And how would the winner have made out against Sam Langford? Do you believe Ray Robinson would win over the original Joe Walcott when at his height and as a welter?

A.—Those are good questions but one must remember that the answers are purely a matter of opinion and that no one could answer them claiming that they are infallibly correct. Tommy Burns stopped Jim Flynn so that might take care of that, and Dillon gave Harry Greb a couple of boxing lessons, if I remember correctly. In the showdown I would pick Dillon over Burns. Dillon was a good boxer and could hit as well. Though Sam Langford was a great fighter against bigger men I believe I would have to ride along with Dillon had they been matched.

A Ray Robinson vs. Joe Walcott fight would have been a great one and I would give the edge to Walcott.

R. Goodwood, Zurich, Switzerland

Q.—Have any wrestlers been killed in ring bouts in the last four years?

A.—No. Many have been injured but no fatalities have been recorded.

EYES VACATED THRONE

(Continued from page 13)

McTigue, out of New York, electrified the Gaels of Dublin by outpointing Siki in 20 rounds in the Irish capital. Nothing more of importance was heard thereafter about the American title.

Paul Berlenbach beat McTigue, Jack Delaney outpointed Paul, Tommy Loughran beat McTigue after Delaney had gone heavy, and then Tommy, too, gave up the title to become a heavyweight contender.

AN ELIMINATION carnival followed and Maxie Rosenbloom emerged with the title.

Bob Olin followed Rosenbloom, John Henry Lewis came after Olin, Melio Bettina succeeded Lewis, Billy Conn beat Bettina, and then Conn went heavy and Anton Christoforidis stood out as the best we could produce in the way of a leader for the 175-pounders.

However, Christoforidis did not enjoy a very long reign. Gus Lesnevich, a truly great champion, outpointed Anton.

On July 26, 1948, Freddie Mills beat Lesnevich in a 15-rounder in London, and then Maxim went over there and sent Freddie into retirement.

Maxim is of Italian descent, and was born in Cleveland on March 28, 1922. He really is Giuseppe Antonio Berardinelli.

The Italian moniker was a bit unwieldy, and when somebody said that Joe hit as hard as a Maxim gun, Maxim he became.

Joey went through tenth grade in school. He then became an amateur, whatever that might be. He appeared in some 200 so-called simon-pure encounters before he broke out as an official pro on January 13, 1941, against Bob Berry, whom he beat in four in Cleveland.

Maxim suffered an early setback from Orlando Trotter but he atoned for that with a December, 1941, victory over Red Burman.

IN 1942, Maxim started badly. He lost to Booker Beckwith in a ten-rounder. Later, he was beaten by Jimmy Bivins. Still later, a guy named Ezzard Charles outpointed Maxim twice, in Pittsburgh and in Cleveland.

However, Maxim was not to be discouraged. He did not pack a real wallop. But he was a clever boxer, with spectacular footwork, and a good left.

In 1943, Joey entered the Army Air Force, and for two years he was a physical instructor. While in service he managed to keep right on fighting. During that period he fought 15 times.

On August 28, 1946, Maxim outpointed Jersey Joe Walcott in ten at Camden, N. J., a result which, in the light of Walcott's later encounters with Joe Louis, must be viewed with more than ordinary interest.

In two later encounters with Jersey Joe at Philadelphia and Los Angeles, Maxim lost the decisions.

Maxim got a tremendous kick out of his last fight of 1948. He beat Bivins.

Maxim is married, has a daughter of six, is a good family man, takes fine care of himself, and everything considered, reflects considerable credit on the division which Lou Houseman thought up 47 years ago.

However, like all previous light-heavy champions, Maxim is thinking more of the bigger class than he is of his own.

MAXIM is managed by the voluble and crafty Jack Kearns, who handled Jack Dempsey. Kearns has grown old and gray, but he has not lost his fine old Machiavellian touch.

On January 9, 1948, Maxim met Olle Tandberg of Sweden in the Garden in New York. Olle had outpointed a fat Joe Baksi in Stockholm, and on the strength of that split decision, had been imported by Sol Strauss, via Mike Jacobs.

Tandberg proved to be a bum. Maxim gave the Swede a boxing lesson, but he did not cover himself with glory that night. It appeared to the experts and the crowd, alike, that a real fighter would have stopped Tandberg.

"I am going to make a champion of Maxim," Kearns insisted after that fight.

"Not this guy Maxim," the experts insisted.

"Yes, this guy Maxim," Kearns replied. "He is as good as any heavy in the field, right now."

Well, here is Maxim with the light-heavyweight laurels, looking across the fence at Ezz Charles, and who knows? Kearns has been a true prophet in other years and he yet may have the veritable oracle's foresight.

Maxim did not set out to be a pro fighter. In Collinwood School he aspired to a baseball career. However, no major league scouts dogged his tracks, and he decided that if he were to get into something worth while financially, it would have to be a sport other than baseball.

So Giuseppe put on a pair of boxing gloves and went to work.

MAXIM has been boxing since he was 12. He grew up on Cleveland's East Side, not exactly the finest section of that city.

"Tough around there, they killed a guy about every week," Joey reminisced not so long ago.

"I am thinking of going pro, and I gotta have a name, so I make it Maxin. That's how I break in. Then they say it's a mistake. I look in the dictionary and there is a Maxim silencer and a Maxim machine gun, and I say, 'Hey, I am Maxim. Not Maxin.'

"My father? He is a concrete finisher. He never was a fighter. He don't like to see fights. My mom. She is different. She likes fights, she goes to see me, and she stands up and hollers 'Come on, Joey.'

"I never had to hide my fighting from her when I started out as an amateur.

"In our house we had seven kids. My mom, she says, 'Joey, you gonna make a lot of dough fighting. I know. You are a good boy.'

"So the other kids get spaghetti, and Joey eats steak. She wants to build me up. The other kids holler, 'Hey, mom, wattsamatter? We step-children around here?'

"But now they know why mom gives me steak. Now they eat steak, too—sometimes."

Maxim eats steak all the time now. Light-heavyweight champion of the world, eyes on the title given up by Joe Louis, and he thinks Ezzard Charles is made to order for him. Who knows?

ADDITIONS TO 1949 RECORDS

Page 265—Pedro Bradley's record; Feb. 4, Ed Newman, Chicago, won 4.
Page 296—Jimmy Chaney's record: Jan. 1, Tony Gunia, Milwaukee, lost 6.
Page 426—Hubert Hooks' record: April 30, Horace Hendred, Dubuque, won 4, and, Dec. 19, Bill Lawton, Chicago, won 5.
Page 461—John LaBroi's record: Feb. 24, Del Cockayne, Des Moines, won 8.
Page 591—Bob Sandberg's record: Dec. 6, Eddie Giosa, Milwaukee, won 10.
Page 611—Tony Spano's record: Dec. 5, Ricky Dilk, Chicago, KO 3, and Dec. 19, Joe Nelson, Chicago, KO 3.
Page 300—Phil Childress' record: July 18, Robert Ross, Chicago, KO 4.
Page 300—Robert Childress' record: Jan. 14, Frank Delapizzia, Rockford, won 4; March 14, Joe Smith, Chicago, lost 4; April 30, Joe Smith, Dubuque, lost 4; July 18, Woody Green, Chicago, KO 2.
Page 303—Billy Cobb's record: Dec. 5, Dale LaBounty, Chicago, KO 2.
Page 303—Del Cockayne's record: Feb. 24, John LaBroi, Des Moines, lost 8.
Page 307—Jimmy Cone's record: Feb. 4, Jimmy Sheets, Chicago, draw 6; March 16, Mike Riley, Houston, KO 8; April 30, Lucky Mundy, Dubuque, lost 6.
Page 330—Danny Delaney's record: Sept. 1, Jimmy White, Milwaukee, lost 4.
Page 402—Roger Griffin's record: Sept. 27, Desry Sykes, Rockford, KO 1.
Page 411—Lance Harris' record: Oct. 3, Harry Dunn, Chicago, lost 5.
Page 432—Johnny Izzo's record: ——, Lucky Mundy, Ottumwa, Ia., drew 8.
Page 448—Louis Joyce's record: Oct. 14, George Kolarik, Chicago, lost 6; Nov. 28, Jimmy Chaney, Chicago, lost 6.
Page 457—Frankie Klobucar's record: Sept. 27, Jimmy Sheets, Rockford, won 8.
Page 500—Dave Marsh's record: April 1, Sammy Mastrean, Johnstown, won 10.
Page 526—Johnny Morgan's record: Aug. 29, George Berry, Chicago, lost 4; Sept. 12, Bob Dudley, Chicago, lost 4.
Page 534—Eddie Newman's record: Feb. 4, Pedro Bradley, Chicago, lost 4.
Page 595—Ralph Schneider's record: Oct. 28, Homer Townsley, Indianapolis, KO 3; Dec. 9, Otto Stowe, Grand Rapids, KO 5.
Page 608—Joe Smith's record: March 14, Robert Childress, Chicago, won 4; April 30, Robert Childress, Dubuque, won 4.
Page 646—Jim Watkins' Indianapolis record: June 20, Roberto Solomito, Chicago, KO 4; Aug. 22, Roger Griffin, Chicago, KO by 1.

1950 RING RECORD BOOK ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS

Page 221—Add to Joey Maxim's record: Jan. 6, Jersey Joe Walcott, Philadelphia, L 10; Jan. 28, Marty Clark, Miami, KO 7; May 12, Charlie Roth, Louisville, KO, 4; June 23, Jersey Joe Walcott, Los Angeles, L 10; Sept. 8, Clarence Jones, Wheeling, KO 5; Sept. 17, John Thomas, Cleveland, W 10; Nov. 12, Bob Foxworth, Chicago, W 10; Dec. 8, Billy Thompson, Philadelphia, W 10.
Page 168—In Louis (Kid) Kaplan's record, change December 18, 1925, Babe Herman fight from Waterbury to New York City and result from draw 15 to won 15.
Page 30—Change line reading "May 23, 1941—Joe Louis knocked out Buddy Baer, Washington, D. C., 7 rounds," to won on disqualification.
Page 39—Change third line of Flyweight History to read "with the scaling mark set at 108 pounds," instead of 112 pounds.
Page 117—In Jake LaMotta's record, change March 25, 1949. Robert Villemain fight from won 10 to won 12.
Page 172—In Kid Chocolate's record, change December 26, 1933. Frankie Klick fight from New York City to Philadelphia.
Page 312—In Charley "Lulu" Costantino's record, delete the 1949 fight; Costantino retired after his March 3, 1948, fight.
Page 502—In Tony Marteliano's record, change New York Light-Heavyweight to read Texas Light-Heavyweight, and delete two lines starting "For previous record." This is not the New York welterweight, who retired in 1946.
Page 639—Delete lines reading "Tony Viserto, Bronx, N. Y., welterweight," and transfer those 1949 fights to record of Anthony Viserto. The 1949 fights listed under record of Anthony Viserto belong to his brother, Andy Viserto. Andy is a Bronx, N. Y., lightweight, and Anthony is a Bronx, N. Y., welterweight.
Page 651—In Sonny Boy West's record, change May 3, 1948. Jimmy McAllister fight from lost 10 to won 10.
Page 666—In Paddy Young's record, change February 21, 1949. Nick Mistovich fight from lost 8 to won 8.

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RAYMOND REMINISCES

(Continued from page 25)

"'It's a deal,' he said.

"I got an advance on the ten grand, called up my wife and started to make a splash around town. Eddie Mead got the tip and rushed down to see me. 'Give me a thousand-dollar advance for Lynch or there's no fight,' he said.

"'Sure, anything for you Eddie,' I said, so I took another bite out of the nine gees in the bank.

"Mead rushed out of the office and went all over town telling people 'I knew it all the time. That Raymond is rich but doesn't want anybody to know it.'

"As soon as the word got around that I was a millionaire," chuckled Lew, "everybody wanted to stake me, but as long as they thought I was a bum, I couldn't get a quarter!

"The boxing drome was nothing but a broken down old ball park but they stormed the joint the night of the fight, and the old wooden fence fell down. We drew $96,000 but should have done twice as much. There was a riot and it tied up traffic all the way to Yonkers."

"SPEAKING of Langford as we were a minute ago, you know your old fighter Harry Wills is a rich man today, Lew?" offered Woodman.

"Yes, I know and the funny part of that is he made all his dough when he was through as a fighter. I was always in trouble with Rickard over Wills," grinned Lew.

"One night right here in the Garden while Dempsey was being introduced, I marched Wills down the aisle. Wills got a great hand from the crowd and Rickard was wild. 'Are you trying to start a race riot?' he yelled. 'From now on you're barred from the Garden.'

"About a week later, I showed up in the matchmaker Jess M'Mahon's office. 'What are you doing here—if Rickard sees you he'll kill you,' said Jess.

"'I'm here to make a match that will sell out the Garden, Ace Hudkins and Phil M'Graw, and I want 25% for M'Graw.'

"'I'll give you 22,' said M'Mahon, forgetting all about Rickard.

"'It's got to be 25, I'll see Rickard myself,' I told McMahon.

"When I walked into Rickard's office, Tex looked up at me and grabbed his cane, 'Get out of here, you—' he hollered.

"'Just a minute Tex, because you don't like me does that mean you should throw money out the window? I'm here to make M'Graw and Hudkins. It's a sure sellout.'

"That changed everything. 'How much do you want?' he asked me. 'Twenty-seven and a half per cent.'

"'All right, but get out of here before I brain you.'

"When I told M'Mahon that, he hit the ceiling. 'All you asked me for was 25%, and that's all you're going to get,' he shouted.

"That was all right with me because that's all I really wanted anyhow."

Still chomping on his cigar, Lew let his gaze wander around the Garden. Spying Abe Attell, he said, "There is one of the greatest. He never weighed more than 122 and he never cared what the other guy weighed. That was the difference between him and Leonard, Leonard was usually bigger than the fellows he fought."

"I HAD Attell fight Newark Patsy Cline for me up at the old Harlem S.C. Abe had promised to go along with the young kid, but when he looked over in Patsy's corner and saw Tom O'Rourke, whom he hated, he forgot everything and nearly ruined Cline.

"I like nothing better than a laugh," Lew remarked as he started to tell this one:

"I remember the night I ducked out of the Atlantic Garden for a breath of fresh air just before Leach Cross was to fight Battling Hurley.

"Who should be out there but old man Wallach, Cross's father. 'Mr. Raymond, my son doesn't like I should see him fight, but Mr. Raymond tell me how is the crowd inside?' the old guy asked me.

"The club was about half full, but for a gag I told Mr. Wallach, 'The place is jammed. They can hardly breath, that's why I'm out here for some air.'

"Old man Wallach's eyes lighted up, 'And tell me how much is in the house, Mr. Raymond?'

"Still kidding, I said, 'At least $15,000,' although there was only about $9,000 in.

"After the fight I told Leach's brother Sam, who managed him, what I had told their father. 'What are you doing to us?' he shouted. 'We give Pop a percentage which he figures right down to the last penny. On account of you, this fight tonight will cost us twice as much as it should with the old man.'

"'Well, that should make everything even, Sam,' I said, 'because something tells me you've been giving the old guy a fast count.'"

All of Lew's listeners got a laugh out of this tale. With the true vaudevillian's instinct for always leaving 'em laughing, Lew got up to renew some old acquaintances on the other side of the big arena.

"I've been away from home 20 years, twelve in New Orleans, four in Pittsburgh, four in other cities," explained Brooklyn born Raymond, "but now I think I'm home for good."

NEWARK, JINX TOWN

(Continued from page 17)

to form, uncovered a brilliant exhibition to tame the "Wild Bull" so thoroughly that Firpo, in disgust, packed his other celluloid collar, left the country, returned to his native Argentina, and passed out of the big-time heavyweight scene.

TWO other heavyweights, on their respective ways to the world championship, discovered that there was no such word as "sucker" in the lexicon of Newark boxing.

In 1926, the stylish Jack Sharkey dropped into the outdoor arena then operating at Hill and Bank Streets for what was expected to be little more than a mild workout. His anticipated victim was a new arrival from South America, Orlando Reverberri. Instead of a soft outing, however, Sharkey wound up in a desperate battle. Reverberri, it developed, could punch if he couldn't do much of anything else, and the cocky, overconfident Sharkey almost met up with disaster in the first round, one of the visitor's lusty swings catching Jack on the chin and dumping him unceremoniously on the canvas. Sharkey survived the rough going, however, and came on to flatten Reverberri in the third stanza of as wild and woolly a brawl as Newark fans had ever seen.

Then, in 1931, the syndicate that was maneuvering Primo Carnera into a title shot nearly came a-cropper when it was inveigled into a match with Stanley Poreda at old Dreamland Park, on the Newark-Elizabeth line. Poreda, a good boxer, was too shifty for the cumbersome giant, and edged his way to a surprising decision. That unexpected setback almost wrecked the ambitious plans of the Ambling Alp's managerial board.

Touted as a better fighter than his brother, Vittorio, who had campaigned with fair success in the United States some years before, Valentin Campolo was imported from the Argentine by Jimmy Johnston in 1939. Looking for an easy win for the big fellow's first start here, Jimmy contacted the Laurel Garden promoters in Newark, and Jack Marshall, a journeyman worker from Texas, then fighting in the East, was picked to serve as the sacrifice on the altar of Campolo's successful debut. But things didn't pan out as expected. When Marshall was finished with Campolo, so was Johnston. Jimmy lost no time shipping Valentin back home.

MORE recently, another widely ballyhooed heavyweight, showing for the first time in an Eastern ring, came close to getting himself wrecked in a hurry in Laurel Garden. He was Jack Hurley's latest hopeful, Harry Matthews of Seattle.

Back in the days when Billy Petrolle was fighting his way to prominence, Hurley made frequent stop-overs in Newark with the Fargo Express, so it wasn't surprising when Jack picked the Jersey metropolis to start Matthews on his Eastern campaign.

Ancient Freddie Fiducia was selected to test the new arrival. No one expected the test to be too severe. Fiducia had been a clever boxer in his day, but that day had long since run its course.

In the first round, however, Freddie nearly ruined Hurley's elaborate hopes and plans for Matthews. The veteran gave Harry quite a cuffing-around, and spread him on the canvas for a count of eight.

The Oregonian recovered from his inauspicious start, and proceeded to set a pace that the aged legs of Fiducia could not match. Matthews finally won by a kayo in the seventh—but that first-round scare must have taken at least ten years out of Hurley's life.

No, indeed, Joe Baksi isn't alone in his impressions of Newark as an excellent spot from which heavyweight headliners would do well to stay away. Some unpleasant things have a habit of happening to them there.

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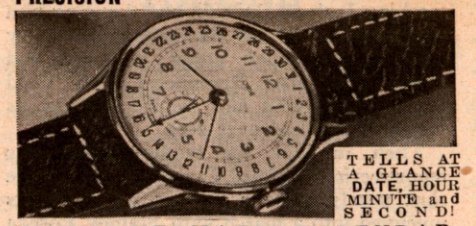

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AROUND SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
By Tommy McNamara

ON February 27, in the Civic Auditorium, lightweight champion Ike Williams was forced to battle John L. Davis hard to win, as though his title was at stake. The determined little scrapper from Oakland had little respect for Williams' prestige or six-pound weight advantage and carried the fight to Ike for ten rounds. The champion gained a split decision after Referee Jimmie Wilson voted for John L. Davis while the two judges awarded the nod to Williams.

Williams opened the first round by showing his complete disregard for the "soft touch" and he tried to spin the California boy or meet his attack with arms dropped at his sides. Davis didn't take one step backward in ten rounds.

Ike moved into high speed in the tenth and showed the crowd how a great champion can really fight. He outpunched the free swinging Davis and blasted away with jarring right and left hooks. This was a good fight and the crowd was well pleased. I scored six rounds for Williams with two even and two for John L. Davis.

Buford Ransom, Seattle welterweight, and Dick Wolfe of Portland battled to an eight-round draw in the semi-windup. Ransom carried the battle to the cautious Wolfe for six rounds and then became befuddled or muscle bound and Wolfe took the offensive in the last two rounds.

In the six-round special, Tommy Umeda, flashy Seattle featherweight, and the veteran Jackie Turner of Vancouver, B. C., sped through six furious rounds. Jackie Turner was awarded the decision, and the crowd roared with disapproval. Three days after the fight the officials declared the bout a draw, as there was only a three-point difference on the official score cards.

In the four-round preliminaries: Frank Crane, Seattle middleweight, outpunched Earl Cook of Vancouver in four. Billy Carter, Vancouver light-heavy, outwrestled Bill Wickersham, Portland light-heavy, in four.

At the present time, matchmaker Jimmy Fitten is making an effort to sign Harry (Kid) Matthews and Jack Flood to headline a card on March 28.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 29)

Black Wolf. What is even more important, however, is that Cristanto was caught by the wrestler and given a "once-over light." Both were arrested and jailed.

Max Marek, the former heavyweight boxer who has the distinction of holding a victory over the great Joe Louis, will make his mat debut at the Chicago Amphitheater on St. Patrick's Day. Unusual indeed, for you see Max will be known to the mat gentry as the "POLISH PRIDE." . . .

Dan McLeod, one of the finest wrestlers that ever drew a breath, is almost blind and in need of an operation to remove cataracts from both his eyes. . . .

Chief Don Eagle, the very popular Indian star, was a flop as a fighter, but netted $35,000 during the last four months of 1949. Eagle's rise to fame has been like a rocket. At present he is one of the five best drawing cards in the country. . . .

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

HENRY BRIMM of Buffalo, rated as one of the greatest 160-pounders in the nation, would like a shot at DeJohn. Once these boys were stablemates under Joe Netro. Now, they're traveling different routes—DeJohn still with Netro, and Brimm with Manager Barney Snapp. Brimm is also entertaining an offer from England, which he may accept. Henry boxed one draw with Sugar Ray Robinson and in another meeting he dropped a hairline decision to the welterweight king.

Bert Finch, veteran manager and handler, who knows his way around the fight game, says big Johnny Kazmierczak of Buffalo's East Side is one of the finest heavyweight prospects he's seen in many years. Eddie Sanney, who was once a pretty fair lightweight boxer, is Kazmierczak's manager. Eddie has his protege training every day at Singer's gym. Kazmierczak was runnerup in the *Courier-Express* Golden Gloves tournament two years ago. He's six feet, two inches tall and weighs 202.

Here and There—Mike Barrett's Buffalo friends are pleased to learn that Mike has a promoter's license for his Lackawanna Athletic Club in Scranton. . . . Years back, when he was running shows, Barrett used Frankie Schoell, Lou Scozza and other Buffalo stars. . . . Bert Finch is pretty sweet on his young heavyweight, Russ Kulling of Oil City. . . . Your correspondent erred a bit in reporting that Joey Giambra had won four out of five pro fights. . . . Mike Scanlon, who manages Giambra, tells us that Giambra has scored seven consecutive victories and is undefeated as a professional. . . . New faces are needed to pep up the fight game here.

In Wrestling—Big Ed George is enjoying a great season. He has some fine drawing cards in Yukon Eric, Strangler Bob Wagner, Seelie Samara, Fred Atkins, Steve Stanlee, High Lee, Frank Sexton, Barney Bernard and others. George plans to keep going every Friday night until warm weather sets in. George can be addressed at the Upstate Athletic Club, 300 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo trainers who are doing a good job are Mike Scanlon, Patsy Newman, Bob Nappo, Frankie Domino, Bert Finch, Mickey McInerney, "Chops" Alberti and others. Most local boxers are in tiptop condition when they step into a ring. A conscientious trainer means a lot to a budding fistic prospect.

The writer of this column may be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By Mickey Davies

WE are doing this column from New York City, where for the past week we have been in company with the Huntington *Advertiser* Golden Gloves party. Our stay in "Big Town" has been very pleasant, and it was a real pleasure indeed to renew acquaintances with Nat Fleischer, Jack Dempsey, Max Waxman, Jack Larkin, Chris and Angelo Dundee, Pete Mello, Ray Arcel, Jackie Burke, "Doc" Rosenbloom, Patsy Branagan and others of the "old guard" who were on hand at Stillman's daily drills.

Municipal Auditorium, Charleston—Ronnie Harper, 136, hard-socking Charleston lightweight, now operating out of Detroit, punched Roy Wert, Roanoke 143-pounder, at will to win the unanimous decision. Harper, five days previous, had boxed a ten-round draw with the highly regarded Bob Sandberg at Appleton, Wis.

In the second half of this double-barreled boxing bill, Lonnie (Bulldog) Rutherford, 158, Roanoke, Va., fought Charleston's Jimmy Moore to a ten-frame standstill. This was a whale of a scrap, with both boys tossing punches from the opening bell to the closing few seconds, with neither taking a backward step.

Kid Jordan, 139, stopped A. B. Morton, 143, in a wild melee that found Morton taking a punch at Referee Tony Pagilina. Willie Cliff, 133, lost a six-rounder to Slugger Payne, 140, in the opener.

Address: Mickey Davies, Hotel Lee, Charleston, W. Va., or 830 7th Avenue, Huntington, W. Va.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

USING his left hand almost entirely in the early rounds to pile up points, Carmen Basilio, young Canastota welterweight, nosed out a close decision over Lew Jenkins, Sweetwater, Texas, one-time lightweight champion, in a ten-round headliner at the Coliseum, here. The rugged Basilio had to do all the leading in the early rounds, as the surprisingly well-conditioned Jenkins bided his time waiting for openings. Lew found them in the closing rounds to belt the youngster with well-timed left- and right-hand counter shots to the head and body. Basilio lost the fifth round because of a low blow. The decision was unpopular.

Originally scheduled for a Thursday night show, a blinding snowstorm which reached blizzard proportions, forced the Central City Boxing Club, Inc., to put the card over four days. A crowd of only 2,703 paid $4,932.50 to view the conflict. It was a Poliomyelitis Fund benefit show and retained the long standing record suffered by all benefit fistic shows here. It lost money. In all our 30 years in boxing we cannot point to a benefit show that ever made money in Syracuse. Of course with conditions as they are, unemployment, etc., coupled with the fact that nearly 10,000 fans attended the Syracuse Nationals-Minneapolis Lakers basketball thriller the night before at the Coliseum, it was only natural the bout would suffer.

The prelims were ordinary. Ted Calaman, 181, rising young Philadelphia heavyweight, knocked out Dan Moray, 180, Cleveland, when after a bad two-round battering, Moray could not come out for the third heat. Lee Bohles, 124, Cleveland, stopped Eddie Posey, 124¾, Trenton, N. J., in the fourth round of a scheduled six. Henry (Hurry Up) Brown, 143, Chester, Pa., was awarded a TKO over Larry Simons, 143½, Hamilton, Ont., in the fourth round of what was to be another six. Simons, after a fairly good first round, ran out of fuel. Johnny Tovern, 129, Syracuse hopeful, put away Eddie Kirby, 126½, Philadelphia, in the first round. Glen Schmitte, 161, Liverpool, outslugged Eddie Roberts, 155, Philadelphia, in a wild swinging, action-packed four-rounder that opened the show.

Like Sam Dell's, Ted Eckerman's career as a fight promoter was short lived. As a partner with George Mingin, with Sam and Babe Amos, in the operation of the Central City Boxing Club, Inc., Eckerman lost interest in boxing after being connected with only one fight. The venture was the Steve Belloise-Burl Charity show, which made a small profit, but caused a lot of headaches in arranging. Ted has pulled out of the organization. Mingin and the Amos brothers will carry on, looking ahead for better breaks in the promotional line.

Bob Satterfield, erratic Chicago light-heavy, was awarded a ten-round decision over Nick (Bull) Barone, Syracuse star, at the Chicago Stadium. Barone figured to win the fight by staying inside and wearing down the Chicago Negro with body blows. For four rounds, the Bull gave Windmill Bob a pretty fair battering. Then Satterfield started to move away but kept punching. The 23-year-old ex-Marine weighed 175 for the contest, aggressively carrying the fight regardless of Satterfield's counter-punching tactics. Satterfield tipped the beam at 173½.

Probably one of the most improved young fighters in Syracuse is Don Hart, welterweight brother of Cliff Hart. Young Don is coming along nicely under the able direction of Trainer Billy Harris.

That Golden Boy of upstate fistiana, Joey DeJohn, is back in Syracuse, after a month spent on the sun baked sands of Miami Beach. Joey took a nice vacation, got in a few light workouts and met many celebrities in the sporting and stage-screen-radio world.

Left-Hooks—We understand Henny Andrews has given Matchmaker Eddie Gallagher the go ahead to sign Bob Satterfield and Dave Whitlock as future local foes for Nick Barone. . . . Here are two shows that would really do business. . . . Remember the two Ralph DeJohn-Newsboy Millich thrillers at MacArthur Stadium a few years back? . . . The Newsboy, a hell-for-leather, two-fisted, blaze-away puncher, was imported from Oakland, Calif., to oppose DeJohn. . . . Their first go was modified murder, ending in a draw. . . . The encore match, fought in a torrential downpour, resulted in a duke for Ralph, but the fight itself was a brutal slugfest, so sensational ringsiders ruined their clothing in the downpour but would not leave the ring until it was over. . . . To keep from slipping on the rain-soaked canvas, Millich removed his ring shoes in the seventh and fought through the tenth in his sox! . . . In closing, we might say that a matchmaker with years of experience, who knows styles and has showmanship, is badly needed to put boxing back in the golden era here.

THE GARDEN THAT WAS

(Continued from page 8)

Garcia, Babe Herman, Mike Dundee and Jose Lombardo were the other entries.

Other episodes in the old Garden that have remained vivid through the years: Bill Brennan proving too ringwise for the youthful A.E.F. champion, Bob Martin. . . . The same Bill Brennan being sledge-hammered into defeat by Luis Angel Firpo. . . . The brilliant Jimmy Slattery-Jack Delaney duels. . . . Tom Gibbons slipping the finisher over on the fading Kid Norfolk. . . . Paul Berlenbach outlasting Battling Siki in as savage a brawl as the Garden ever produced. . . . Flyweight Frankie Genaro spotting height, reach and weight to one of the most dangerous bantams in the business, Carl Tremaine—and giving the Clevelander a boxing lesson. . . . Ancient Jack Britton finding the youth, strength and lusty punching of youthful Mickey Walker too much for him.

THERE hardly was a fighter of any consequence who wasn't seen in action in the Garden during those years. Charley White, Lew Tendler, Billy Miske, Rocky Kansas, Pancho Villa, Abe Goldstein, K.O. Phil Delmont, Sailor Friedman, the Shade brothers, Billy, George and Dave; Sammy Mandell, Bud Taylor, Mike McTigue, Jeff Smith, Jack and Pete Zivic, Benny Valger, Cannonball Eddie Martin, Floyd Johnson, Luis Vicentini—the list was practically endless.

Yes, indeed, many a great fight was staged in that old Garden. But tempus does fugit, and with the building showing obvious signs of the wear and tear of a long, busy existence, Rickard began to envision a bigger and more modern Garden.

Tex's decision in the matter was hastened by the Garden's landlord, the New York Life Insurance Company, which wanted the ground on which to erect new headquarters for itself.

Rickard succeeded in interesting Wall Street moguls in his ambitious project. The necessary financial arrangements were made and the site of the old deserted carbarns in Eighth Avenue, between 49th and 50th Streets, was selected for the new arena.

Though the location was nearly two miles away from the old one, the name "Madison Square Garden" had become so firmly established, not only with New Yorkers, but the entire world, that Rickard decided to tote it right along and tack it on the new building.

And so, on that early May evening in 1925, Tex offered his grand finale in the old Garden.

IT was something of a coincidence that Johnny Dundee, who had headlined the first card presented by Rickard in the Garden under the Walker law, should also have been nominated for the main event of his closing show, nearly five years later. But it was no more than fitting and proper—a well-deserved tribute to a grand old guy who had meant so much to New York boxing.

It also was a logical selection for Sid Terris to be assigned the other half of the starring role. The Ghetto Ghost was then at his dazzling peak, one of the world's best lightweights.

In the crowd that streamed into the Garden that night were many old-timers who had contributed, through the years, to the grandeur and the glory of the historic old building. And more than one eye glistened with the trace of a tear. Hard-boiled Joe Humphreys, whose stentorian voice had boomed out introductions of fighters for nearly half a century, choked up as he read a valedictory ode to the "Temple of Fistiana."

It was quite a gathering of celebrities that sat in on the Garden's last show. From every phase of sporting, business, social and show life they came. The mercantile and financial worlds were ably represented by Bernard Gimbel, John McE. Bowman, Oliver Harriman and George W. Sweeney. Alfred B. Maclay and A. Lawrence Smith represented the National Horse Show Association. Jimmy Walker, Grover Whalen and Eddie Curry headed the political delegation. Mark Leuscher was among the theatrical contributions. John Ringling of the circus, John Chapman, czar of the bike-racing empire; Tim Mara, professional football promoter, and Johnny Hayes, the old marathon runner, were others in the crowd.

THE New York sports-writing field was out in full force, with Damon Runyon, Hype Igoe, Bill McGeehan, Tad Dorgan, Charlie Mathison, Grantland Rice, Ned Brown, Walter Trumbull, Nat Fleischer, Bill Farnsworth, George Underwood, Joe Vila, Francis Albertanti, Wilbur Wood, Vince Treanor, Ed Curley and Sid Mercer among those jammed into the working press section.

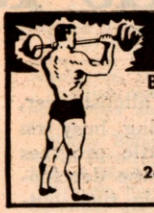
The boxing industry, of course, made a real night of it. The State Athletic Commission was there en masse, Bill Muldoon, Jim Farley, Gen. John J. Phelan and George Brower leading the procession.

Promoters, boxers, managers, trainers, referees and announcers included just about everybody who was anybody in the business. Among them were Paddy Mullins, Jimmy Johnston, Kid McPartland, Patsy Haley, Leo P. Flynn, Jimmy DeForrest, Jack Dempsey, Remy Dorr, Jimmy Kelly, Johnny Attell, Kid Broad, Al Weill, Jack Slattery, Billy Gibson, Tom McArdle, Charley and Eddie Harvey, Joe Wagner, Peter Prunty, Babe Culnan, J. Frank Black, Jimmy Twyford, Charley Doesserick, Frank Flournoy, Scotty Montieth, Jess and Eddie McMahon, Humbert J. Fugazy, Jimmy Bronson, Benny Leonard, Frankie Brown, Doc Bagley, Tom O'Rourke, Dan Caplin, Jack Britton, Hymie Cantor, Jack Skelly, Paul Berlenbach, Eddie Mead, Dan Hickey, Freddie Welsh, Jack Waldron, Luke Carney, Dan Morgan, Bill Brown, Jack Sharkey, Eddie Kane, Packey O'Gatty, Joe Lynch, Ruby Goldstein, Harry Neary, Midget Smith, Dennis McMahon and John O'Brien.

Mike Jacobs also was seen meandering around the premises, and since no major sports event of the era would have seemed official without his presence, gate-crashing Tammany Young made it unanimous by turning up.

In keeping with the occasion, the "old" gave way to the "new" in the main fight, the aging Dundee finding it too much of a task keeping up with the speed of the youthful Terris. Sid was an easy winner in 12 rounds.

And so, just a quarter of a century ago, an historic landmark that had become so much a part of the city disappeared from the New York scene.



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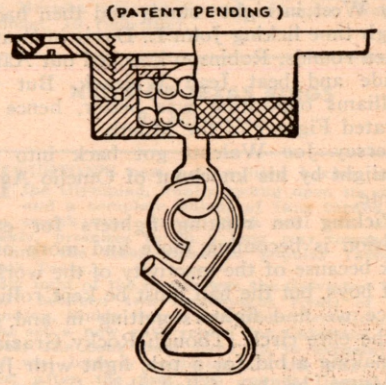

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FROM MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

By Frank W. Carter

DON ROCCO, 133, Louisville, Ky., returned to Memphis trying to turn the tables on Sanford (Sambo) Barrom, 136, Memphis, but he failed. The fight, scheduled for ten, was stopped by Dr. Bronstein in the eighth when Rocco was unable to continue due to a cracked rib. This was no replica of their first fight three weeks ago when Barrom won a very close ten-round decision. This was Barrom's 18th win in his 20 pro outings. His father, L. C. Barrom, is acting as his manager.

In a scheduled sixer, Louis Williams, 176, Memphis, T.K.O.'ed heavier Clarence Anderson, 186, Jackson, Tenn., in the fourth when Anderson suffered a cut eye. These fighters put on a good show.

Ray Ashmore, 160, Charleston, Miss., lost a six-round decision to Frankie Smith, 162, Memphis.

Ray Barrom, 126, Memphis, kid brother of Sambo Barrom, made his pro debut with a third-round T.K.O. over Jimmy Dell, 124, Miami, Fla. Ray had a splendid record among the Golden Glovers. He has a devastating left hook. Watch him. The Barrom brothers love to fight.

Another Memphis boy, Clarence Cox, 140, entered the pro ranks with a two-round knockout over Gene Douglas, 136, Jackson, Tenn.

Williams Is the Fighter of Month

By THE RING STAFF

WITH the winter season almost over, and the promoters getting busy on their spring indoor cards, little progress seems to have been made in the development of new talent for the big time outdoor ballpark fights and, from present indication, it looks like another lean summer unless the veterans keep the ball rolling. Here and there a few youngsters have come to the front, but not of the calibre to make things hum.

Veterans hit the spotlight in most of the classes during the past month, with Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, and Ike Williams, world lightweight king, heading the list with two contests each. In overweight matches, Williams stopped Sonny Boy West in eight rounds and then had a tough time licking John L. Davis in Seattle in ten rounds. Robinson knocked out Aaron Wade and beat Jean Walzack. But the Williams opposition was better, hence he is rated Fighter of the Month.

Jersey Joe Walcott got back into the spotlight by his knockout of Omelio Agramonte.

Picking ten ranking fighters for each division is becoming more and more of a task because of the inactivity of the world's best boys, but the ball must be kept rolling, hence we find fighters getting in and out of the elite circle. Though Rocky Graziano is making a bid for a title fight with Jake LaMotta, he has failed thus far to get into the rated division because he has not yet displayed any worthy performance. His defeat of a welterweight, Joe Curcio, doesn't entitle him to get back into the first ten but he'll soon be there since he expects henceforth to keep busy to get in trim for one big shot next summer.

European middleweight champion Tiberio Mitri continues to show the way for his class in Europe. If brought to America, he will make good, according to those who have seen him in action overseas. Paddy Young has gained a place among the first ten in the middleweight class by his performance against Tuzo Portuguez.

Willie Pep, another title holder, outclassed Jimmy Warren, and as we went to press, fought Ray Famechon, with his world crown at stake.

World bantamweight champion Manuel Ortiz was another champion who engaged in a non-title bout. He licked Harold Dade in ten rounds.

Results of the month:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Jersey Joe Walcott stopped Omelio Agramonte in 7.

Rex Layne licked Dave Whitlock, 10. Vern Escoe defeated Jack Gardner, 8, but lost to Johnny Williams, 10.

Clarence Henry stopped Bob Murphy, 6. Curt Kennedy outroughed Charley Norkus, 8, and Duilio Spagnola, 8.

Abel Cestac decisioned Elkins Brothers, 10. Arturo Godoy drew with Charles Sys, 10. Rusty Payne decisioned Joe Kahut, 10.

Aaron Wilson outpointed Stephane Olek, 10, and shaded Don Cockell, 8. Cockell came back to whip Georges Rogiers.

Levi Bryant defeated Jack Porter, 4. Bobby Spaeth outpointed Bob O'Bannon, 8.

Willie Bean decisioned Al Hoosman, 10. Jimmy DeLange knocked out Johnny Williams, 2. John Orgen outscored John Vetcher, 4.

Jay Lambert knocked out Gene Pearce, 6, but Lambert dropped a ten-round duke to Frank Buford. Charles Patrick Henry flattened Johnny Williams, 2. Cliff Koerkle flattened George Washington, 2.

Carl Nielson outpointed Steve McCall, 8. Sylvester Salters iced Earl Haines, 3.

Fred Buroza knocked out Johnny Melko, 1. James Parker starched Lloyd Michigan, 4.

Andy Walker decisioned Dale Hall, 10.

Jersey Joe Walcott flattened Johnny Shkor, 1.

Sonny Parisi won from Eddie Brown, 6.

Johnny Williams whipped Lloyd Barnett, 10.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Bob Murphy was stopped by heavyweight Clarence Henry, 6.

Bob Satterfield upset Nick Barone, 10.

Lloyd Marshall stopped Frankie Daniels, 8, and Hardrock Gordon, 6. Victor Dhaes stopped Jan Declerq for the Belgian title, 5.

Jacques Hairabedian won over Ben Tahar, 10. Dennis Powell shaded Mark Hart, 10. Sylvester Perkins beat Bob Amos, 10.

Dolph Quijano stopped Anton Raadik, 10. Willie Leake kayoed Lew Perez, 2, and beat Bob Risler, 6.

Chubby Wright defeated Sipio Lofton, 10. Rodney Jones flattened Dick Finley, 3. Jimmy Cerello bested Harry Holton, 4.

Lee Baldwin whipped Ronny Hopp, 4. Dave Davis stopped Jackie Marr, 6. Reuben Jones defeated Patrick Henry, 10.

Renato Tontini stopped Lucien Corinthin, 6. Eddie Zastre decisioned Bill Lawton, 4. Anton Raadik knocked out Kid Alfonso, 9. Moe Hill outscored Boyd Smith, 4, and stopped Tommy Ragucci, 3.

Esco Greenwood whipped Matt Daniels, 4.

Carmine Vitale whipped Esco Greenwood, 6.

Mark Hart edged out Jackie Marr, 10.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

European champion Tiberio Mitri decisioned Serge Barthelemy, 10.

Paddy Young outclassed Tuzo Portuguez, 10.

Rocky Graziano flattened Joe Curcio, 1. Carl Olson shaded Don Lee, 10.

Artie Towne knocked out Freddy Newbill, 2, and beat Henry Brimm, 10. Steve Belloise flattened Red Arrow, 3, and whipped Germaine Caboche, 8. Robert Villemain outpointed Jean Stock, 10.

Randolph Turpin easily defeated Gilbert Stock, 8. Danny Ruggerio whipped Art Tatta, 10. Sammy Walker stopped Norman Horton, 6, but lost to Charley Angelee, 10.

Albert Heyen won the Belgian title by outpointing Jean de Keersgieter, 12. George Small knocked out Laverne Roach, 10. Jimmy Beau shaded Jose Basora, 10.

Baby Day (Les Warren) won over Albert Finch, 10. A cut eye forced Vince Hawkins to retire at the end of the first round with George Casson. Bos Murphy drew with Richard Armah, 8.

Alvin Williams drew with Hubert Hooks, 10. Gene Hairston licked Jackie Keough, 8. Eduardo Lopez won the Spanish title by outpointing Antonio Soldevilla, 12.

Claude Ritter whipped Luc van Dam, 10. Bert Sanders won over Frankie Belanger, 8. Terry Wagner outpointed Larry Shaw, 8.

Bert Hyland kayoed Jimmy Davis, 1. George Sherman nodded Jerome Frazier, 10. Ralph Helms iced Palomo Corrales, 5.

Floyd Morris kayoed Kid McCoy, 1. Bobby Morgan licked George Clark, 4. Chick Musgrove won over Bert Mendoza, 10, but was stopped by Don Lee, 5.

Bobby Copeland outscored Jimmy Taylor, 8. Joe Trofe bested George Kolarik, 6. Lucien Caboche decisioned Jo Vinzenzi, 10.

Bob Stecher kayoed Angelo Nordonne, 1. Ernie Durando halted Vinnie Cidone, 4.

Tom Meli scored a surprise knockout over Sammy Sullivan, 2. Jimmy Herring defeated Ben Jones, 6.

Charley Burley iced Buddy Hodnett, 6. Billy Fifield licked Chuck Rouselle, 8. Carmine Vitale kayoed James McGirt, 2. Jimmy Taylor drew with Gene Hairston, 8.

Joe Taylor nodded Bobby James, 10. Major Jones licked Sonny Horne, 10. Joe Hickson won over Paul Savage, 4.

Jimmy Sherrer outscored Jimmy Welch, 10. Jerry Slavin stopped Jim Olson, 3. Billy Corbett edged Larry Shaw, 8.

Jimmy Sanders won from Armando Aminini, 8. Angelo Lungo stopped Jack Simon, 4. Rocky Compitolo beat Jimmy Demetrios, 6.

Artie Diamond flattened James Suber, 1, and John Crosby, 1. Tony Gandolfo knocked out Kelly Duncan, 2. Jimmy Cerello whipped Pete Couvaris, 4.

Irvin Steen chilled Charley Cato, 6. Curtis Moore stopped Henry Lee, 7. Johnny Noel flattened George Clark, 3.

Billy Patterson outscored Henry Jordan, 6. Cliff Hess whipped Gordon Hunt, 4. Tommy Cunniff decisioned Kelly Duncan, 4. Ralph Campagone shaded Ray Pratt, 4.

Leon Brown bested Jimmy Lee, 6. Reuben Miller conquered Jimmy Garcia, 4.

Billy Kilgore drew with Sal Belloise, 6. Johnny Breitenbruck outpointed Eddie Edwards, 8.

Joe Arthur stopped Bill Handlin, 5. Marcelino Armentero decisioned Gene Landers, 6.

Benny Droll whipped Sammy Haskins, 6. Rudy Zadell shaded Joe Bonadies, 8. Gene Smith stopped Jimmy Garcia, 1.

Clem Florio kayoed Jimmy Mills, 4.

Jimmy Herring defeated Freddie Menna, 6. Jimmy Flood lost to Charley Fusari, 10.

Jackie Keough outpointed Ted Bussey, 6. Tony Gandolfo whipped Joe Boogich, 4.

Bobby Dawson defeated Gilbert Stock, 10. Charley Anglee knocked out Curtis Moore, 10.

Les Allen whipped Joe Hyman, 8. Albert Finch drew with Mel Brown, 10, and light-heavyweight Allan Cooke, 8.

Gus Degouve stopped Etienne Delannoit, 3. Fernando Janilli outpointed Gaston Chambraud, 6. Bob Murphy decisioned Widmar Milandri, 6. Georges Royer won over Serge Barthelemy, 6. Albert Heyen whipped Jean Wanes, 6.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending March 15, 1950

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Ray Robinson	Gene Burton
2—Joe Walcott	Bert Lytell	Dave Sands	George Costner
3—Lee Oma	Bob Satterfield	Robert Villemain	Billy Graham
4—Bruce Woodcock	Leonard Morrow	Tiberio Mitri	Lester Felton
5—Lee Savold	Tommy Yarosz	Art Towne	Kid Gavilan
6—John Holman	Nick Barone	Steve Belloise	Ron Delaney
7—Pat Valentino	Bob Murphy	Lee Sala	Charley Fusari
8—Abel Cestac	Billy Smith	Laurent Dauthuille	Frankie Fernandez
9—Kid Riviera	Lloyd Marshall	Paddy Young	Otis Graham
10—Roland LaStarza	Freddie Mills	Tony Janiro	Bernard Docusen

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Arthur King	Sandy Saddler	Luis Romero	Honore Pratesi
2—Freddie Dawson	Ray Famechon	Danny O'Sullivan	Terry Allen
3—Rudy Cruz	Ronnie Clayton	Elley Bennett	Jan Sneyers
4—Art Aragon	Charley Riley	Luis Galvani	Maurice Sandeyron
5—Roberto Proietti	Henry Davis	Theo Medina	Peter Keenan
6—Sonny Boy West	Miguel Acevedo	Vic Toweel	Taffy Hancock
7—Wallace Smith	Jock Bonas	Bobby Boland	Norman Lewis
8—Percy Bassett	Tirso del Rosario	Reuben Smith	Mickey Hill
9—Solly Cantor	Glen Flanagan	Luis Castillo	Chai Sitphol
10—Johnny Gonsalves	Luis de Santiago	Vic Herman	Willi Faerber

WELTERWEIGHTS

World champion Ray Robinson knocked out Aaron Wade, 3, and outpointed Jean Walzack, 10 (both non-title). Charley Fusari shellacked middleweight Jimmy Flood.

Gene Burton decisioned George Costner, 10.

Frankie Fernandez outpointed Milo Savage, 10. Charles Humezt won the French title by whipping Omar Kouidri, 15.

Cliff Curvis halted Ric Sanders, 4. Johnny Greco outpointed Bob Montgomery, 10. Bob also lost to Don Williams, 10. Duggie du Preez stopped Eddie Cardew, 8.

Scottish champion Willie Whyte stopped Bobby Blair, 5. Jimmy King defeated Bobby Lee, 10.

Freddy Herman stopped Ray Jones, 9, but Freddy lost to Elmer Beltz, 10. Joe Sgro laced John LaBroi, 10.

Ginger Roberts won easily over Billy Exley, 12. Frank Clarke kayoed Max Skinner, 9.

Sammy Angott beat Ralph Zannelli, 10. Eddie Giosa nodded Ermando Bonetti, 8. Vic Cardell kayoed Mike Saad, 5.

Tony Assen decisioned Jack McKay, 10. Alf Danahar stopped Billy Humphries, 6. Roy Davies decisioned Harry Lazar, 8.

Charley Spicer defeated Sonny Bunn, 8. Hermie Freeman whipped Lefty LaChance, 10, and Buddy Hayes, 10. Al Guido drew with Claude Hammond, 8. Tony Armentero beat Tommy McGowan, 6. Rocky Brisbois licked Larry Gassa, 6.

Richie Orange bested John Eddington, 4. Jay Orr outscored Roman Barchuk, 4.

Carmine Fiore outpointed Jim Donnelly, 8. Lew Jenkins lost to Carmen Basilio, 10.

Eddie Goodman shaded Joe Brewer, 6. Freddie Flores whipped Jim Sturgess, 4.

Honey Johnson edged Charley Salas, 8, but Salas came back to hold Joe Miceli to a 10-round draw. Stonewall Jackson drew with Ted Bussey, 6.

Tom Barber kayoed Les Dobson, 6. Roger Donaghue kayoed Tommy Mack, 7. Don Alderson outscored Johnny Paoletti, 8.

Tommy Warnock was knocked out by Mel Goldsmith, 6. John Giacobbe defeated Gene Bora, 6. Claude Hammond stopped Joey Carkido, 3.

Hank Risk won from Red LaVasseur, 10. Luis Ortiz beat Tony Conn, 4. Guy Guerrette decisioned Roland Gomez, 6.

Frankie Cubas chilled Roman Otero, 1. Joe Atriz defeated Andy Viserto, 6. Sammy LaRotta kayoed James McGint, 6.

Massimo Sanna licked Jean Richard, 10. Al Maye outpointed Joe Beachemin, 4. Paul Savage licked Ray Thomas, 4.

Fred Pederia decisioned Roman Barchuk, 4. Vinnie Martinez chilled Lou Felice, 3, but lost to Joe Mullins, 6.

Gus Mell defeated Gaby Ferland, 10. Levi Cote won over Frank Giberson, 4. Fred Iorio lost to Bill Gfroeher, 4.

Carlin Scott halted Joe Murray, 5. Bobby Rosado licked George Cheribin, 6.

Charley Fusari boxed rings around Jimmy Flood, 10. Bobby Dykes knocked out Lou Valles, 6.

Sonny Luciano bested Tony Viserto, 8. Johnny DeFazio laced Angel Chavez, 8. Freddy Herman won from Harold Jones, 10.

Tony Pellone shaded Tommy Ciarlo, 10. Bobby Jarvis beat Bobby Neal, 10.

Vinnie D'Andrea halted Frank Fisher, 5. Wally Thom whipped Bob Burniston, 10.

Emile Delmine won the Belgian title by stopping Stan Reypens, 9.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World champion Ike Williams knocked out Sonny Boy West in the eighth heat of a non-title go.

The champion later outpointed John L. Davis in another ten-round non-title battle.

Rudy Cruz whipped Julio Jiminez, 10.

Arthur King decisioned Rafael Lastre, 10. Johnny Gonsalves decisioned Tommy Campbell, 10. Tommy also dropped a ten-rounder to Luther Rawlings. Percy Bassett beat Orlando Zulueta, 10.

Solly Cantor was too shifty for Jackie Marshall, 8. Tommy McGovern edged out Elis Ask, 8.

Featherweight champion Walter Demke became a double German title holder by outpointing Herbert Nuernberg for the lightweight laurels, 12.

Carlos Chavez won on a disqualification over Jesse Flores, 9. Buddy Garcia trimmed Eddie Bertolino, 10.

Terry Young licked Bob Sandberg, 10. Biff Jones beat Manuel Dizon, 8. Laurie Buxton flattened Johnny Flannigan, 1.

Gerald Dryer whipped Ritchie McCullough, 10. Thirty-five-year-old Georgie Daly continued his winning ways by outpointing Billy Davies, 8.

Iggy Vaccari whipped Chester Rico, 10, but lost to Jesse Underwood, 10. Underwood whipped Young Junior, 10. Snuffy Smith won from Ted Davis, 10. Massimo Sanno decisioned Harry LaSane, 10.

George Dunn bested Reuben Davis, 10. Baby Ortiz licked Tote Martinez, 10.

Bill Neri licked Al Pennino, 6. Jay Watkins defeated Proctor Heinold, 9.

Oscar Price was a victor over Bill Henderson, 10. Don Rogers stopped Jock Leslie, 10.

Vic Servo flattened Ralph Jacobs, 2. Julie Kogan whipped Henry Schillizzi, 10, and drew with Beppe Colasanti, 10.

Felix Ramirez won from Jackie Blair, 10. Dennis Pat Brady outdanced Johnny Forte, 10. Bernie Dowd beat Pablo Rodriguez, 8.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—George McDonald, Lansing, Michigan
Light-heavyweight—Cal Gordan, Texas
Middleweight—Tom Meli, Ireland
Welterweight—Joe Garza, Detroit, Mich.
Lightweight—Angel Olivieri, Argentina
Featherweight—Ernie Lauterio, Los Angeles, California
Bantamweight—Tanny Campo, Manila, P. I.
Flyweight—Joe Riding, England

Bert Hornby kayoed Joe Vissers, 8.

Abdel Kader Ben Miloud stopped Jan Remie, 10. Claude Dennington decisioned Peter Fallon, 8. Pierre Montane won over Des Garrard, 10.

Nelson Torres drew with Walter Keyes, 4. George Barnes decisioned Cliff Jones, 12. Alan McFater shaded Lou Alter, 8. Joe Lupo knocked out Ed Rawlings, 2.

Armand Savoie stopped Norman Thompson, 2. Bobby Lloyd stopped Young Junior, 4, but lost to Jim Watkins, 8.

Joey Romano kayoed Joey Hennigsen, 4. Jackie Weber drew with Augie Lapara, 10. Ernie Koutnick won from Ralph Jacobs, 4.

Chick Boucher decisioned Manny Sanchez, 4. Lou Williams licked Oscar Price, 10.

Fred Smith beat Louis Quilles, 6. Jim Fredericks nodded Walter Keyes, 4.

Matias Fenoy stopped Baltasar Castro, 9. Ronnie Harper halted Doug Medley, 3.

Dick Howard beat Buddy Hayes, 10. Bibber Gaughan defeated Curley Drouin, 6.

Tommy Coleman whipped Lee James, 4.

Bobby Polowitzer drew with Eduardo Carrasco, 6. Joey Scarlota knocked out James Sturgess, 2. Chick Boucher defeated Nelson Torres, 4.

Joe Lupo defeated Joe Giacobbe, 4.

French champion Roger Baour decisioned Allan Tanner, 10. Manuel Baptista kayoed Julie Colon, 1.

Josef Preys stopped Leonce Bourlet, 7.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World champion Willie Pep outclassed Jimmy Warren, 10.

Sandy Saddler halted Luis Ramos, 3.

Charley Riley knocked out Humberto Sierra, 3. Eddie Chavez knocked out Keith Nuttall, 5.

Scottish champion Jim Kenny scored a sensational knockout of Tommy Burns, 3. Spanish champion Luis de Santiago whipped Gino Bondavelli, 10. Corky Gonzales licked Bobby Carew, 10, and Hector Marquez, 10.

Luis Galvani had his hands full outpointing Bobby Bell in 8. Ernesto Aguilar kayoed Jackie Graves, 9.

Eddie Lacy beat Jose Alvarez, 8. Bill Bossio shaded Nick Darby, 8. Frankie Sodano chilled Frankie Carson, 4.

Leo LeBrun edged Hector Rodriguez, 8. Al Phillips outscored Tommy Bailey, 8. Bailey came back to beat Black Bond, 8.

Eddie Compo knocked out Jose Garcia, 3. Joey Bolduc outpointed Nero Ferry, 8.

Jimmy Rooney flattened George LaFalgio, 1, but was kayoed by Johnny Breeze, 2. French champion Francois Bonnardel won over Allan Tanner, 10. Auburn Copeland nodded Danny Davis, 4.

Frankie Carrao beat Benny Smith, 4. Dave Landers polished off Arthur McKillop, 9. Eddie Compo beat Pete Noka, 10.

Marcel Lesage stopped Asger Warbury, 2. Owen Johnson outpointed Tommy Cummings, 12.

Pat Marcune outscored Rafael LaBoy, 6, and stiffened Jerry Kortright, 2. Tommy Pennino beat John Carmona, 4. Charley Titone won over Tommy Baker, 8.

Ernesto Formenti outpointed Jean Archanbault, 10. Julie Colon decisioned Max Osario, 6.

Nick Edwards won over Bobby Brooks, 4. Jock Bonas whipped Bernard Pugh in an upset, 10. Bonas also beat Black Bond, 10.

Australian champion Bernie Grant decisioned Jajir Singh, 10. Ray Coleman stopped Jackie Rogers, 9. Pituka Perez beat Negro Sandoval, 10.

Frank Carrao decisioned Max Osario, 6. Joe Wamsley beat Robert Fuente, 4.

Johnny Lemons upset Little Dynamite, 8. Mario Pacheco laced Clint Miller, 10.

Dave Mitchell flattened Tony Bajkowski, 1. Willie Davis chilled Tommy May, 1. Hector Maldonado was a winner over Manuel Baptista, 4.

Rudy Pasco chilled George LaFalgio, 4. George Sanchez bested Filberto Osario, 4.

Charley Titone bested Calvin Leigh, 10. Tom Collins whipped Tony Longo, 8.

Harry LaSane stopped Billy Liggett, 7. Johnny Kamber stopped Ben Smith, 3.

Gene Caffrey outpointed Tommy Blears, 10.

Denny Dawson decisioned Jim Dwyer, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

World champion Manuel Ortiz outpointed Harold Dade in a ten-round non-title tilt.

European champion Luis Romero whipped Lou Jacobs, 10, and knocked out Paul Dogniaux, 2.

Theo Medina retained the French title by outpointing Guy Josseau, 15. Fernando Gagnon stopped Teddy Gardner, 4.

Bobby Boland stopped Roy Ball, 3. Willie Myles drew with Peter Fay, 8. Fili Nava stopped Jorge Manjarrez, 10, and beat Memo Sanchez, 10.

Scottish champion Eddie Carson outfought Vernon Sollas and Jimmy Webster over eight-round routes.

Bobby Boland decisioned Italian champion Amleto Falcinelli, 10. Falcinelli came back to beat Marcel Mathieu, 10.

Ernesto Formenti won over Tino Cardinale, 10. Cardinale drew with Dante Bini, 10.

Ron Perry kayoed Ron Jones, 5.

Tommy Proffitt stopped Jimmy Gill, 8. Chai Sitphol knocked out Rod Parsons, 8.

Tommy Bramble outpointed Ken Diston, 8.

Glyn Evans halted George Johnson, 4.

Bobby Boland walloped Fernando Gagnon, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

French champion Honore Pratesi outpointed bantamweight Mustapha Mustaphaoui, 10.

Terry Allen edged out bantamweight Peter Fay, 8. Belgian champion Jan Sneyers won over bantamweight Luis Fernandez, 10.

Dennis Reed flattened Johnny Owens, 1. Pat Hardy forced Johnny McManus to retire at the end of the fourth.

Jimmy Pearce won over Johnny Summers, 8. Vic Herman whipped Scottish champion Norman Tennant, 10 (non-title).

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By Bill Davee

HOUSTON'S new half million boxing arena, the Olympiad, finally swung open its doors, and a complete sellout of fans turned out. The swank new arena, which will run boxing weekly, promises to go a long way toward returning the fight game to popular favor in South Texas.

Big fight of the month was the Galveston "natural" between two lightweight rivals of long standing, Buddy Garcia and Eddie Bertolino. The fight set a new gate record for Galveston, with $7600. The bout itself lived up to expectations, and was bitterly contested all the way. However, after the first two rounds Garcia took charge and was the complete master all the way. He was too strong, too smart and just plain too good for Eddie.

A new middleweight star has popped up on the Texas horizon, in Julio Cerna of Laredo. Cerna, who has been boxing prelims for the past four years, suddenly started clicking as a main eventer and has flattened five straight foes. His latest was a sensational one-round knockout of capable Dick Smith.

Dolph Quijano, El Paso light-heavy, is back in fine form, and a bigger drawing card in the border city than ever before. An even larger crowd than the one a month ago which saw him kayo Jimmy Curl, witnessed his recent knockout of Anton Raadik. With promoter Jimmy Erwin, back at the helm as promoter at El Paso, that good fight spot once again is a top boxing center.

Corpus Christi—Henry Luera, 117, decisioned Humberto Martinez, 116, four rounds. Jim Crowder, 147, K.O.'ed Tony Brogalino, 150, three rounds. Julio Cerna, 165, K.O.'ed Dick Smith, 161, one round.

With Houston going every week, and several other nearby clubs going fairly regularly, there should be plenty of action in these parts for any pleasing youngster who wants to box. The local talent isn't too tough, and the writer believes that this is an ideal spot for a manager to develop a young fighter. We will be glad to give any desired information to those interested in boxing in Texas. However, I have no pictures of boxers to send out to the many who request them, and their records can always be found in THE RING Record Book. My address is: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

IN RIO DE JANEIRO

By Antonio Carrico

SAO PAULO—Boxing—Osvaldo Silva, 84, in his first bout after his return from the United States, lost to the local champion, Carlos Vieira. The bout, ten rounds, took place in the Stadium Pacaembu. Carlos Vieira did the better work and won on points. In eight rounds, Antonio Silvano beat Benicio Silva on points.

Rio de Janeiro—Boxing—Guilherme Martins, the Portuguese champion, won by a K.O. over Jack Baderone in the eighth round. Armando Vasconcelos beat Piranha III on points in eight. Joe Amancio K.O.'ed Ivan Celestino in the fifth round. Helio Perroti and Luiz Carlos Pinto drew in four. Jose de Oliveira beat Justino Oliveira on points in six. Jose Pinto Coelho beat Lindolfo Oliveira on points in six rounds.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

ALTHOUGH he is practically unknown to Coast boxing fans, one Guillermo Giminez is responsible for a big change in the California lightweight situation during the past month. Maxie Docusen was messed up by Giminez at New Orleans and his bout with Enrique Bolanos, for the California lightweight title had to be called off. Art Aragon was substituted and defeated by Bolanos.

Up until three months ago, Docusen, Bolanos and Tommy Campbell rated in that order as California's leading lightweights. But with Aragon's win over Bolanos, along with Campbell's reversal of form and John L. Davis' recent good showings —the No. 1, 2, 3, of California lightweights at this time are Aragon, Docusen and Davis.

Art Aragon's victory over Enrique Bolanos came as a surprise to most of the boxing fans, but not to those with an inside knowledge of their respective abilities at this time. The real surprise to some of us was that Bolanos could withstand Aragon's terrific punches as long as he did. Aragon too, must have expected to score an early knockout, for, he came rushing out at the opening bell and delivered his hardest blows, but Bolanos did not go down, or appear much hurt by them.

The action was fast and rugged in every round, but although it was Bolanos who was receiving the most punishment, it was Aragon who was the most fatigued at the halfway point. Although far behind, it appeared that Bolanos might pull the fight out of the fire when he spilled Aragon for a one-count and punched him all over the ring in the tenth. But Aragon came out fresh and full of fight in the 11th and took Bolanos apart.

Bolanos was pounded to the floor under a volley of lethal leather. He arose at count of nine, dazed and wobbly, but waded right back into Art and swapped punches until another series of devastating blows put him back on the floor. The bell saved him from a knockout at the count of eight. Bolanos was in no fit condition to come out for the 12th—but did. Aragon pummeled his dazed, weakened and bloody foe, until Enrique, not being able to endure the pain any longer—turned away. Referee Frankie Van waved Aragon to his corner, making him a T.K.O. victor.

This corner credited Aragon with six of the eleven rounds fought, tabbed Bolanos in three, and called three even. Each weighed 135. A crowd of 9500 paid in $38,005 to witness the bout.

In the prelims, all four-rounders: Chucho Jiminez, 134, decisioned Rocky Haro, 131; Dave Gallardo, 122, nodded Bobby DiGiovanni, 123; Fugie Rodriguez, 125, bested Manuel Maldonado, 127; Johnny Novella, 136, shaded Chuck Thompson, 136; Bobby Garza, 121, outpointed Jimmy Dunn, 125.

Two young fellows who fight much as the battlers did before Jim Corbett introduced a more scientific way to subdue a foe, clashed at the Ocean Park Arena. And the beach arena was just the spot for this go between Rocky Lucero and Frankie Muche, for, Promoter Mike Hirsch's fans are accustomed to wild brawls and the ringsiders can duck as well as most boxers.

The scrap was just such a bruising affair as it figured to be and the spectators enjoyed every bit of it except the decision, which was awarded to Lucero. Muche had quite a lead at the end of the ninth, but Lucero staged a fast finish to win the tenth heat and the votes of the judges.

Results of the four-rounders: Roy Daniels, 154, won by T.K.O. over Mario Torres, 152, in the second round, when the latter suffered a dislocated jaw; Morrie McFarland, 159, nodded Rocky Slater, 157; Bob Terrance, 145, won over Earl Roland, 143; Howard Todome, 161, bested Happy Woods, 161; Jimmy Stewart, 143, and Herman Porter, 144, fought to a draw.

Although the decision to Elmer Beltz was unanimous, his bout with Freddie Herman at the Hollywood Stadium, was close enough to be declared a draw and a large part of the crowd expressed such sentiments. It was a contest in which some of the sessions were honeys, while other rounds produced no excitement whatever, due to a lot of missing.

Beltz forced the milling and landed the heavier punches. Herman outboxed Elmer much of the time, but failed to follow through on his jabbing and neglected to counter on Elmer's many misses. Herman had Beltz hurt in the fifth, causing him to grab, but Elmer evened that up when he had Freddie wobbly in the ninth. Beltz weighed 140, Herman 141.

In the six-round semi, Johnny Lydon, 161, of Ireland, upset the dope in outscoring Sal Flores, 158, of Anaheim.

In the four-rounders: Bobby DiGiovanni, 124, decisioned Russ McCarty, 121; Tiger Snyder, 136, and Gil Aguilar, 135, slugged to a draw; Tony Contreras, 134, won a comical contest over Mac Gallardo, 135; Al Golindo, 132, bested Rudy Abad, 129.

It took a lot of persuasion on the part of Willie Bean, Los Angeles' man of muscle, to convince Al Spaulding, Oakland's hard hitter, that he was up against too much man. But Bean has two powerful persuaders and he sent Spaulding on four trips to the canvas, at which point the referee figured that Al had traveled far enough for one night.

Bean put Spaulding on the canvas with a scorching left hook in the opening round, dumped Al with a hard right in the third, beat him to the floor with body blows in the fifth (versatile, this Bean) and belted him to the canvas again in the sixth. Spaulding regained his feet at count of nine, but was a beaten and bloody battler, and the referee declared it over. Bean weighed 208, Spaulding 194.

In other bouts: Jimmy Dunn stopped Juan Cochran in the third; Gene Dillsworth beat Willie Jenkins in a four; Tommy Manawicz whipped Tony Contreras in four; Roy Balastari and Red Caproni fought a draw.

To describe a boxer as having the height of a basketball player, a boarding-house reach, and as restless as a guy with ants in his underwear, might sound as though the said boxer were something of a clown. And he does resemble an elongated jitterbug, at a distance, but Olympic ringsiders will vouch for Luther Rawlings as being one of the speediest and shiftiest boxers seen in Los Angeles in many moons.

Tommy Campbell is no slouch, but Rawlings' fleetness couldn't have been more overwhelming even if Tommy were wearing Oregon boots. Rawlings' piston-like jabs, his slipping of punches and smart infighting, bring back memories of some of the boxing wizards of other years. (Oh boy, do I go overboard for these clever fellows!) Campbell carried the fight to the Chicagoan and got in some good licks in the early rounds, but Tommy was eating leather all the way.

The torrid pace wore Campbell out, but Rawlings seems tireless, and Luther was punching just as fast, just as often, and just as hard in the late rounds as he was at the beginning. Campbell had nothing left except his gameness when he came out for the final round and Rawlings punched him around for the full three minutes. This writer credited Rawlings with seven rounds, Campbell one, with two even. Each weighed 136.

In the semi, Ernie Lauterio, 128, looked very good in stopping Reuben Salazer, 129, of Texas, in the second round.

In the four-rounders: Vernon Jordan, 144, surprised in defeating Baby Ike, 147; Al Golindo, 130, won over Pepino Reynado, 125; Herman Porter, 135, decisioned Luciano Cadilla, 144; Mac Gallardo, 136, nodded Tony Contreras, 134.

The contest between Harold Dade, 126, Los Angeles, and Chico Rosa, 126, Honolulu, was declared a draw, but most of the spectators thought that Dade rated the nod. The scrap, a ten-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium, was action-packed all the way. Dade displayed more speed and form than he has been showing in recent fights.

Rosa, a good puncher, put Harold down for a two-count in the fifth with a solid right to the jaw, but didn't get many such chances. Dade darted in and out, unloosing a flock of punches and then tying Rosa up before he could start a counter-attack. In tabbing the points, Referee Vern Bybee might have penalized Dade for some foul tactics.

In other bouts: Mike Martinez, 134, Gonzales, and Ronald Cannon, 134, Los Angeles, fought a draw (6); Sammy Garcia, 116, Richmond, and Speedy Rudy, 113, Stockton, also drew (6); Dave Kelly (Millar), 171, nodded Enoch Lee, 169 (4).

It was the actions of the managers of the two boxers that decided the outcome of the bout between Carlos Chavez, 134, Los Angeles, and Jesse Flores, 135, Stockton, in a clash at the San Francisco Civic Auditorium. Chavez was declared a tenth round T.K.O. winner when Flores failed to answer the bell for the final round. The contest had been a fast-punching one and so close that the spectators were uncertain as to who would have been the winner, had the remaining round been fought.

Flores was tabbed as being a bit ahead at end of eighth, but Chavez gave Jesse a real drubbing in the ninth. During a furious exchange, Flores whipped up a right that landed in foul territory, and Chavez's manager (he had complained of previous foul blows) jumped into the ring, protesting. The referee ushered the manager out of the ring while the two boxers fought on furiously. The bell ended the round shortly after.

There was much commotion in both corners during the rest period, with Flores' manager demanding that Chavez be disqualified. When the gong rang for the tenth, Flores' seconds remained in the ring and Jesse did not leave his stool. Referee Frankie Brown then raised Chavez's glove.

In the prelims: Sal Perea, 150, whipped Melvin Norris, in a sixer; Esau Ferdinand, 157, decisioned Benny Carnes, 158, in six; Emil Barao, 135, K.O.'ed Billy Beals, 131, in the fourth heat.

As most of the spectators to the above contest left the arena more or less bewildered as to the who and why of it, some of the readers of this column might also wonder as to the justification of the actions of the managers and referee in this incident. Therefore, some explanation of the rules may not be amiss, so that the reader may judge for himself who was right or wrong.

The referee has the power to disqualify any boxer whose handler enters the ring during the round, but such action is not compulsory, the referee may use his own discretion in the matter (at one time, a handler climbing into the ring during the round meant automatic disqualification for the boxer. Joe Herman, Flores' manager, was probably under the impression that such was still the case). And when a boxer fails to answer the bell for the start of a round—no matter for what cause—the referee is supposed to count him out and declare his opponent the winner.

Even Houston Brown himself, should be convinced by this time that Baby Neff Ortiz is the better man with the padded mittens. Ortiz, 133, a visitor from Mexico, whipped Brown, 132, Cleveland Negro, for the third time, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. It was fast action all the way, with Brown copping the early rounds, but fading under the blistering attack that the tireless Ortiz always wages.

In supporting bouts: Chucho Jiminez, 135, defeated Sammy Galvan, 135, in a four; Lonnie Malone, 166, stopped Jackie Condon, 165, in the fourth heat; Mel Nelson, 146, won by T.K.O. over Barney Gonzales, 149, in the third; Al Golindo, 131, beat Rudy Abad, 128, in a four; Windmill Pierce, 176, whipped Enoch Lee, 168, in four.

"If I could fight Don Lee when his girl friend wasn't around, I would win over him," said Jay Caldwell after their second clash at the Hollywood Stadium. (Girl friend?) "Yeah, the one they call Lady Luck, who has been in Lee's corner in both our fights." And Jay really has something there, for, it was the second time that Caldwell lost by split decisions, in bouts in which he seemed to rate no worse than a draw.

It was another bruising and bloody scrap, with Lee always tearing in and scoring with blows to the body, and Caldwell nailing the Nebraskan with solid punches to the head. The claret started flowing early and both were crimsoned up at the finish, with Jay the bloodiest, due to his nose bleeding for the last three rounds, which appearance may have influenced the votes of the two judges. Referee Charlie Randolph favored Lee, who weighed 165. Caldwell scaled 160.

In the semi, Sal Flores, 160, Anaheim, scored a K.O. in the first round over Jimmy Lydon of Ireland.

In the prelims: Bobby DiGiovanni, 123, decisioned Russ McCarty, 124, in a four; Art Brown, 162, nodded Jackie Condon, 163, in four; Gil Chavez, 142, won by T.K.O. over Jimmy Burhus, 140, in the third; Leo Romero, 148, and Bob Terrance, 145, drew in four.

There was no doubt as to Johnny Gonsalves being the winner over Freddie Herman in their rematch, a ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. His win in their first meeting was questionable and unpopular, but in this one, Gonsalves was credited with six of the rounds and Herman only two, with two even. For five rounds Herman kept it close by boxing the Oakland stylist, but was not satisfied with his progress.

Freddie resorted to slugging tactics in the sixth and then Gonsalves sewed up the win. Johnny repeatedly jabbed Herman with a left and caught the Los Angeles boxer coming in with rights. This was the pattern in the remaining rounds, but the heats were close and the action interesting to the final bell.

In the semi, Eddie Johnson, U. S. lightweight representative on the Olympic team, won by a T.K.O. over Archie Whitewater, Oklahoma Indian, in the fourth round, when the latter suffered a cut eye. It had been a slugfest, with honors about even.

In remaining bouts: Frankie Sequeria, 123, bested Felix Coleman, 126, in six; James Mitchell, A.A.U. bantam champion, made his pro debut by stopping Reuben Gomez in the second heat; Danny Figueroa, 139, nodded Alvin Moore, 137, in four.

San Diego boxing fans are certain of an exciting evening any time their blond middleweight, Chick Musgrove, is pitted against a formidable foe, and Charlie Cato of Oakland is certainly that. The Border City must be a poor spot for a heart specialist, for, none of the Coliseum spectators passed out from heart failure during this ten-round brawl between Musgrove and Cato.

It was a give-and-take slugfest, with first one, then the other strolling up Dizzy Lane. Musgrove kept up a steady attack, while Cato fought mostly in spurts, so, Chick had a definite lead at end of the ninth, but although Cato was bleeding from cuts over both eyes, he fought furiously to cop the last round and have the bout declared a draw.

Other results: Jimmy Dunn K.O.'ed Fernando Bastidas (3); Broadway Venus decisioned Melody

Lane (4); (Yoo Hoo, over here, girls!) Tello Cruz whipped Kangaro Zavala (4); Red Caprono nodded Bert Dominguez (4).

The ballyhoo bubble of Bob Murphy being groomed for a heavyweight title fight has been punctured, and again Clarence Henry is being hailed as a potential champion. I hope he is, for, he is a nice boy personally, as well as one with a lot of ability, but I cannot erase the entire picture of this bout and there were times when Henry performed just as he did in the Bivins go.

It is a wonder that Henry didn't stop Murphy in the opening heat. The Irishman boxed strictly on the defensive—and what a defense! Henry couldn't miss him and Bob took a pasting. Murphy came out fighting in the second, backed Henry into the ropes and mauled him in close, until just before the bell, when Clarence whipped over a hook that spilled Bob for a one-count.

Murphy used the same tactics in the next three rounds, crowding Henry into the ropes and roughing him up with short punches. Clarence shot over a few hard blows occasionally, but for the most part, covered and clinched. Henry wasn't hurt much, but was weary and unhappy. Few of the crowd would have been surprised if Henry had folded up in the last minute of the fifth round. Then it happened!

Henry brought up a terrific right to Murphy's chin that put Bob on his back. The gong ended the heat as the ref tolled two. Murphy's seconds assisted him to his corner and they worked on him frantically. Bob came out for the sixth round still weak and dazed. And then Henry really put his speed and punching power on display. Murphy went down from a volley of murderous blows, but the Irish gamester regained his feet at count of nine and came in for more. Another series of hard punches sent him reeling into the ropes and Referee Reg Gilmore halted the slaughter. Henry weighed 186, Murphy 179.

In supporting bouts: Manuel Madrid, 137, chalked up his second win over Pee Wee Swingler, 137, in the semi-final (6); Sampson Powell, 162, knocked Art Hardy, 165, cold (2); Dave Gallardo, 123, decisioned Bobby Garza, 120 (4); Rocky Slater, 157, bested Happy Woods, 161 (4); Vernon Jordan, 146, nodded Earl Roland, 141 (4).

San Jose boxing fans are really hopped up over Eddie Chavez, undefeated in 18 starts and improving every day. And their enthusiasm is justified, for the youngster has already chalked up victories over some tough customers. His most recent and noteworthy accomplishment was an easy K.O. win over Keith Nuttall of Salt Lake City. Chavez stiffened him in the fifth round at the San Jose Auditorium.

Chavez looked the part of a champion in jabbing Nuttall at will, making Keith miss badly and flooring him in three of the rounds. Eddie dropped Nuttall with a hard right just before the bell in opening round, decked him for eight in the third, and put him down for the full count in just 40 seconds of the fifth. Chavez weighed 131, Nuttall 130. The biggest turnout in two years grossed a gate of $4235.

In other bouts: Mike Martinez, 134, Gonzales, was awarded a T.K.O. over Rocky Haro, 132, Los Angeles, in the fourth, when he was cut from a butt; Frank Buford, 198, Oakland, and Andy Walker, 193, San Francisco, drew in six; Lee Upshaw, 203, Oakland, stopped Dave Kelly (Millar), 176, Reno, in the third.

In one of the biggest upsets in recent months, Baby Neff Ortiz of Mexico, decisioned Tote Martinez of Stockton, in a ten-rounder at the San Francisco Coliseum Bowl. It was a bristling scrap, both staying in close and exchanging punches. Neither had much of a defense and if either were a puncher, the bout would have ended early.

The tireless Ortiz pumped both hands into Tote's tummy all during the ninth, and Martinez had little left for the final round—when he needed it most, already being behind on points.

In supporting bouts: Jimmy Savala of Madera, decisioned Bobby Garza of San Antonio, in six fast heats; Bob Ward, 161, Oakland, nodded Pedro Jiminez, 163, Vallejo, in six; Oscar Penn, 164, won over Cordell Jones, 160, in a four.

Well, the Jones' and the Dioses' are through feudin', or, at any rate, should be after the decisive manner in which Rodney Jones, 174, disposed of Ramon Dioses, 166, in their third meeting. This third clash, fought on the same battlefield where they slugged each other silly on two previous occasions—the Ocean Park Arena—ended in the fifth round.

Dioses started out well, outboxing Jones for two rounds, but he slowed down in the third and Jones carrying the fight to Ramon, copped the next two heats. Dioses offered little resistance in the fifth and was floored for the full count from a punch that did not appear very potent.

In the prelims: Morrie McFarland, 157, decisioned Rocky Slater, 158, in a four; Art Brown, 166, whipped Dave Allen, 175, in four; Earl Roland, 141, nodded Dave Martin, 142; Mel Nelson, 146, beat Jimmy Stewart, 143; Raul Silva, 131, won by T.K.O. over Carlos Salazar, 127, in the first round, due to an eye cut.

What's in a name? Plenty, if the name is Jones. When Harold (Baby Face) Jones of Detroit, couldn't keep the date to meet Freddie (Babe) Herman at the Hollywood Stadium, Baby Ray Jones of the Philadelphia Jones' was substituted. (Sounds as though the boxing game is in its infancy, doesn't it?) But substitute Jones was not even a reasonable facsimile of the Baby Face one.

Ray is fast and elusive, so, stuck around for over eight rounds and received less punishment than the audience did in sitting through it. Herman won every round. Freddie stalked Jones continually and tagged him often, but the cagey boxer robbed the punches of their potency by rolling with them. Jones made a few flurries and in one of these—in the seventh—he shook Herman with some solid blows, but the spurt was short and the sprint was soon on again.

Jones was still on his feet when Referee Mushy Callahan halted the one-sided bout early in the ninth, but Ray was being punched limp and resembled a rag-baby at the time. Herman weighed 141, Jones 142.

Other results: Jackie Blair, 130, had little trouble disposing of Ronald Cannon, 135, in the sixth round of the semi; Ray Perez, 150, shaded Dave Martinez, 150, in a four; Art Brown, 166, beat Windmill Pearce, 177, in four; Gil Chavez, 141, and Manuel Mendoza, 140, drew; Tiger Snyder, 138, disposed of Eddie Talavera, 128, in the opening round. (No, the difference in weights is no error, not a typographical one, that is.)

Complaining of a pain in his side, Frankie Daniels, 170, Bakersfield, dropped to one knee and remained down until counted out in the eighth round of his bout with Lloyd Marshall, 169, Sacramento, at the Sacramento Auditorium. Daniels' action didn't set well with many of the fans, as Frankie had complained of injuring his shoulder a short time before, when he took a six-count. (This writer, for one, will give Daniels the benefit of doubt in such a case as this, for, Frankie has proven to be a thorough gamester in previous fights.)

A hard right to the body in an earlier round hurt Daniels and took much of the steam out of him. The bout was not an exciting one. Referee Billy Burke had Marshall seven points ahead at the time it ended.

Other results: Billy Gibson, 134, and Billy Corona, 138, drew (6); Oscar Penn, 162, stopped Frankie Rao, 159 (2); Lee Sponsell, 148, K.O.'ed Edgar Jones, 151 (3); Cordell Jones, 158, decisioned Danny Nunn, 153 (4).

Performing much like a guy who could write a book on The Art of Self-defense, Irvin Steen, 148, San Diego Negro, cut Charlie Cato, 156, Oakland, down to his size and then knocked him out in the sixth round at the San Diego Coliseum. While forcing the fight, Steen blocked and slipped punches beautifully, then countered with well-timed hooks and uppercuts.

By end of the fourth, Cato was weakened from body blows, and bleeding from nose, mouth and cuts over left eye. Irvin floored Cato for eight in the fifth with a left uppercut, and put the Oaklander down for the full count in the sixth with a right to the jaw.

In the prelims: Dave Gallardo won by T.K.O. over Jimmy Dunn in the fifth, due to an eye cut. The clever feathers had boxed on even terms. Windmill Pearce beat Enoch Lee in a four. Red Caproni and Jimmy Stewart, drew in four. Johnny Novello defeated Pepino Reynada in four. (There probably wasn't over ten pounds difference in their weights.)

His first win over Tommy Campbell was a questionable one, but as he has done before, Johnny Gonsalves, 140, Oakland, made his second win over Campbell a decisive one. This contest, a ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium, saw Gonsalves in one of his most pleasing performances. Johny abandoned his hit-and-hold tactics to exchange punches with Campbell at close quarters.

The infighting was a toss-up, but Gonsalves had better of the long range boxing, making Tommy miss badly and countering often. They punched each other lustily all during the ninth.

In three six-rounders: Emil Barao, 137, K.O.'ed Ernie Greer, 143, in the sixth round of a slugfest; James Mitchell, 124, decisioned Felix Coleman, 124; Eddie Johnson, 137, beat L. D. Brown, 135.

In one of two ten-rounders at the Los Angeles Olympic, Reuben Smith, state flyweight champion, surprised in winning easily over Cecil Schoonmaker, state bantamweight champ. But more surprising was their weights on this night, Smith coming in heavier than Schoonmaker, 121 to 116, exactly what the other was expected to weigh. Smith at 121, was fast and strong, Schoonmaker at 116, was weak and listless.

The bantam champ also injured his right hand early in this fight, which may also account for his poor showing, but it is also a fact that he was in there with one of the best bantams in the world. (Yes, I really believe that.) Smith, a shifty, speedy and tireless little buzz-saw, was pumping in leather with the same gusto in the final rounds that he did in the early heats. Reuben buckled Cecil's knees with a right to the jaw in the ninth, causing him to hang on. Smith was credited with eight of the rounds, Schoonmaker only one, with one even.

In the companion ten-rounder, Lauro Salas, 132, Mexico, punched out a third round T.K.O. over Jock Leslie, 134, Flint, Mich. Leslie copped the opening round, but Salas started fast in the second and scored repeatedly with hooks and uppercuts, one of which gashed Leslie's lower lip. Salas had Leslie in a corner and was pasting the Michigan blond with both fists, when Referee Reg Gilmore stepped in and raised Salas' glove. Leslie was not in a bad way, but he was bleeding badly from his cut lip and did appear to be outclassed.

In three prelims, Manuel Madrid, 137, decked Pee Wee Swingler, 137, in the first round and copped three of tho other heats, to win handily in a six-rounder; Gil Aguilar, 137, whipped Jose Luis, 138, in a four; Chuck Thompson, 136, K.O.'ed Eddie Talavera, 130, in the second.

The cooler climate of the northern part of the state seems to agree with Carlos Chavez of Los Angeles. The stocky Mexican battler has won all of his six contests in the Bay area and was at his best in each of them. The latest upstate victim of Chavez's fast fists was Buddy Jacklich, who was disposed of in the second round at the Coliseum Bowl.

Jacklich kept the action close in the opening heat, but Chavez tore out in the second and Buddy was beaten to the canvas from a series of fast punches. The 'Frisco fighter regained his feet at count of eight, but was weak and groggy, and soon was down again from another volley of blows, at which point Referee Frankie Carter halted the hostilities.

In supporting bouts: Jimmy Savala, 130, Madera, and Felix Coleman, 127, Vallejo, drew in six; Speedy Rudy, 114, Honolulu, decisioned Sammy Garcia, 114, San Francisco, in a six; Al Moore, 132, nodded Billy Beals, 132, in a four.

For one round, Lem Thomas, 136, Chicago Negro, swarmed all over Baby Neff Ortiz, 135, Mexico, in their bout at the Ocean Park Arena. And the Negro clouter was a problem for a few heats more, but once the Mexican cutie solved Thomas' winging tactics, it became a romp for the Baby. Ortiz left-handed Lem dizzy and became head man by wider margins with each succeeding round, to garner seven of the ten rounds.

In the prelims: Chucho Jiminez, 135, K.O.'ed Tony Contreras, 135, in the first round; Manuel Maldonado, 127, iced Rudy Abad, 130, in the third; Clifton Lester, 150, and Bob Terrance, 145, drew in four; Windmill Pearce, 178, stopped Dick Allen, 172, in the fourth; Jimmy Stewart, 143, won over Herman Porter, 144, in a four.

Eye cuts are still spoiling a lot of evenings for boxing fans. A scheduled ten-rounder between Jesse Flores and Elmer Beltz at the Hollywood Stadium was halted in the second round, due to one of these eye cuts. The injury was suffered by Flores and inflicted from an accidental butt in the first minute of the second heat.

It started out like the dandy scrap it figured to be, with Flores in and out, shooting lefts to both head and body, and Beltz aggressive, scoring the harder punches. The brief encounter had been close, with Beltz credited with a shade. Each weighed 139.

In the semi, J. J. Cracknell, 155, defeated Mario Torres, 151, in six lively rounds. Cracknell decked Torres for an eight-count in the fifth.

In the prelims: Dave Gallardo, 121, and Art Hester, 124, had their go halted and declared a draw in the second round, due to an eye cut; Fugie Rodriguez, 127, K.O.'ed Aurelio Navarro, 124, in the third; Dick Allen, 174, bested Windmill Pearce, 177, in a four; Eddie Talavera, 129, iced Lou Sandoval, 129, in the first round.

A good crowd turned out for the grudge fight between Dale Sanderson and Jimmy Smith, local welters, at the Eureka Auditorium, and it was just such a slambang setto as their previous go, but it came to an abrupt halt in the fourth canto. The fighting in the three preceding heats had been close. Early in the fourth, Sanderson opened up with both hands, staggered Smith with a right to the head, opened a cut under his right eye and pounded him to the canvas. Without counting Smith out, the referee declared Sanderson the winner. Smith arose, wanting to continue and his handlers protested, so, the feud isn't over.

Other results: Frankie Dobales, 124, Stockton, stopped Carrol Gensaw, 123, Klamath (4); Bob Osborne, Arcata, and Chuck Donahue, Eureka, drew (4); Ambrose Lucero, Stockton, K.O.'ed Kenny Frank, Klamath (1); Charlie Colon, 123, San Jose, decisioned Gene McLaughlin, 124, Orleans (4).

Because Chick Musgrove's two previous wins over Bert Mendoza were scored by T.K.O.'s, due to eye cuts, Mendoza sought a third meeting, and because both scraps were thrillers, San Diego fans wanted it too. Well, Chick must have convinced everyone concerned in this third clash, for, he won the ten-rounder by a good margin. Mendoza kept the score even for four rounds, but began to lose ground in the fifth.

They slugged it out all during the last half of the setto, with Musgrove having the better of most of the exchanges. Chick then made his win more decisive by dumping Mendoza for a three-count in the final round.

In remaining bouts: Jimmy Dunn stopped Beto Juarez in the fifth; Broadway Venus repeated his win over Melody Lane in a six-rounder. (Oh, Melody, I'll bet you could win over that old meanie in a hair-pulling contest.) Pepino Reynada and Bobby DiGiovanni boxed four

(Continued on page 54)

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

IN the lexicon of Ol' Man Walcott, there's no such word as "eliminated."

Every time the fistic fraternity consigns Jersey Joe to the junk pile, the old guy gathers together his aching muscles and creaking bones, and comes back for another whirl. He's tougher to convince than a mother-in-law.

Folks were certain that, after the licking Ezzard Charles tossed into him in Chicago last year, the Camden veteran would retire gracefully to the old homestead and a contented armchair-slippers-pipe existence.

But he just won't stay put. He insists on keeping in circulation. But, when you think things over, why not? So long as there are Olle Tandbergs, Harold Johnsons, Johnny Shkors and Omelio Agramontes around, Jersey Joe may as well stay in business.

A remarkable character, Ol' Man Walcott. He may not be the most spectacular performer the ring has known, but, at an advanced age variously estimated from 36 to something beyond 40, he still knows how to take care of himself in the ring.

Excepting Charles, and possibly Joey Maxim, the old guy can whip any of the lumbering clowns parading around nowadays as heavyweight fighters.

If there had been any doubts before, they evaporated completely when Jersey Joe went to work on Agramonte in Madison Square Garden.

Though he was listed No. 8 in THE RING's heavyweight ratings, the Cuban didn't belong in the same ring with Walcott. He was utterly outclassed, and if it hadn't been for the old boy's cautious tactics, the affair wouldn't have gone as far as it did. It ended when Walcott decided to end it—in the seventh round.

Jersey Joe almost finished matters in the first, when he gave the Cuban quite a cuffing-around, dumping him for nine, staggering him a couple of times, and jolting him to one knee.

After his auspicious beginning, however, Walcott settled down to his aggravating defensive routine, and by the end of the sixth round the bout had become a boring, listless sort of thing.

But the old guy finally turned loose in the seventh, and once he did, there wasn't much to it. He rocked Agramonte with a right, then stretched him out on the canvas with a left hook. As the Cuban stumbled up at nine, Walcott promptly dropped him with another hook. Omelio was so wobbly when he staggered to his feet at eight that Referee Jack Watson wisely called a halt.

When the pickin's are that soft, you can hardly blame Ol' Man Walcott for deciding to stay around a while longer.

INCIDENTALLY, it looks as though Walcott's on-again-off-again jaunt to Germany for a meeting with Hein ten Hoff will finally materialize. The bout seems fairly certain now for an early summer date in Mannheim, in a stadium capable of accommodating 60,000. . . . The scrap should give us an opportunity to determine how good a fighter Ten Hoff is. Hein couldn't have picked a much tougher test in his bid for international recognition. . . . Ten Hoff is a big 'un, physically, measuring six feet, three inches in altitude, and scaling a robust 215 pounds. During his brief visit in New York a year ago, he shaped up well in gymnasium workouts, and seemed to know a thing or two about boxing. . . . Unfortunately, political and other complications prevented him from fighting here, and he returned to Germany without giving the American public a chance to see him in action. . . . It is difficult to judge Ten Hoff by the dubious quality of the opposition he has faced in Germany, but this coming affair with Walcott should enable us to get a fairly accurate line on his actual qualifications, if any.

FIGHTING families have been rather common in this beak-busting industry, but few have been more successful than the Irish-born Gardners of Lowell, Mass., whose brilliant leather-tossing careers, around the turn of the century, were recalled by the recent passing of 70-year-old Billy in Ashton, R. I.

There were three battling Gardner brothers, every one a headliner. Billy was the "middle" member of the trio. The oldest and biggest was George, who held the light-heavyweight title for several months in 1903, winning it July 4 from Jack Root via a 12-round knockout in Fort Erie and losing it November 25 on a 20-round decision to Bob Fitzsimmons in San Francisco. George's record included kayoes of Jimmy Handler, Peter Maher and Frank Craig; a knockout and three decisions over Kid Carter; an even-up two-bout series with Joe Walcott; a verdict over Marvin Hart, and a decision lost to Jack Johnson.

The youngest of the clan was Jimmy, who campaigned first as a lightweight, then as a welter, and finally as a middle. Jimmy's best performances were knockouts of Billy Ryan, Jimmy Kelly, Tommy Devine, Patsy Sweeney, Willie Fitzgerald, Rufe Turner and Jack O'Keefe; decisions over Joe Walcott, Charley Sieger, Harry Lewis and Jimmy Clabby; draws with George (Elbows) McFadden and Martin Canole; no-decision outings with Young Erne, Willie Lewis, Leo Houck and Jack Dillon, and five battles each with Mike Twin Sullivan and Frank Klaus.

Billy started his ring operations as a featherweight, moved up to the lightweight ranks, and closed his career as a welter. Outstanding in his record were knockouts of Tommy Heffernan, Patsy Haley, Joe Flaherty and Tommy Daly; decisions over Austin Rice, Jimmy Kelly, Willie Lewis, Jimmy Briggs and Tommy Sullivan, and draws with Martin Flaherty and Jack Twin Sullivan.

Boxing interest in the Gardner menage was not exclusively masculine. A sister, Jennie, married middleweight Joe Thomas, whose four-battle series with Stanley Ketchel is listed with the all-time classics of the ring.

IT was Delightfully Horrible! . . . During the violent shenanigans between Ernie Durando and Vinnie Cidone at the St. Nick Arena, Ted Husing, the voice of the telecast, rapturously announced: "Both fighters are murdering each other *beautifully*." . . . It reminded us of the time Henry Armstrong was chasing Aldo Spoldi all over the Madison Square Garden ring, and Sam Taub, on the radio broadcast, explained to the listening audience: "Spoldi is *gamely* retreating."

DISGUSTED with his inability to crash the select circle, or circles, of New York's boxing elite, Jack Hurley recently pulled up stakes and departed from our midst with his Seattle light-heavy, Harry Matthews.

Hurley's experience is not unusual these days, conditions being what they are in the local sock market. In this advanced era of "syndicates" and "monopolies," what chance does an independent operator have?

We'll say here and now that somebody stupidly passed up an excellent bet by not giving Hurley at least a chance to show his fighter in New York. We'd like to be a promoter, on the hunt for talent, and have a Jack Hurley pop along with a "new face" in tow.

Jack, a throwback to the colorful old school that produced the likes of Leo P. Flynn, Billy McCarney, Joe Jacobs, Billy Gibson, Jimmy Johnston and that crowd, is a real asset to any promoter. The guy teems with color and personality, and he's an experienced

hand in getting publicity and arousing interest in any boxer he's managing.

How good a fighter Matthews is, we wouldn't know. At least, not from personal observation. We haven't seen him in action. But he came to New York well ballyhooed, and in his only appearance in the East he made quite an impression in Newark by the manner in which he recovered from a near-disastrous start to blast out a kayo over ringwise Freddie Fiducia. From what we've heard, the Oregonian is the sort of "club-fighter" that, given a chance, could spell activity to any box-office.

In these days, however, a boxer doesn't get work in New York on the basis of fistic merits or publicity potentialities. His main qualification must be proper "connections." During his two months' stay here, Hurley apparently didn't get around to "connecting" properly with the strange elements that now comprise the "right people" in New York's boxing set-up.

BOXING is a risky business at any time, but one of the most precarious gambles a promoter and/or manager can take is to conduct an elaborate "build-up" of a fighter. All too frequently, from an unexpected source, somebody suddenly moves in and unceremoniously yanks the foundations out from under.

A recent case was that of Irish Jimmy Rooney, colorful Bridgeport featherweight.

Rooney was on his way to large doings in Madison Square Garden. In two appearances there in supporting roles this season, he had flattened Eddie Marotta and George LaFalgio in spectacular fashion. One more win, and he'd be ready for main-event billing.

For that "one more win," Irish Jimmy was booked for the semi-final to the Walcott-Agramonte affair. His selected "victim" was a young Patersonian out of the Bill Daly-Tex Pelte menage—aptly named Johnny Breeze.

That's just what the bout was expected to be—a Breeze for Rooney. Johnny was a likely-looking kid, and had been shaping up well at the smaller clubs, but he didn't figure to have the ruggedness or experience to cope with the belting Bridgeporter.

Something, however, miscalculated. Breeze proved to be anything but one. He acted more like a Tornado.

After a fairly calm first round, Breeze blew into a violent gale in the second. Pulling away from a vicious Rooney left hook, Johnny stepped in fast with a hook of his own. It crashed against Irish Jimmy's chin, and the Bridgeporter landed on the canvas for eight.

As Rooney reeled, glassy-eyed, to his feet, Breeze lost no time finishing the job. A left, then a right, banged against Irish Jimmy's chin, and he sagged helplessly on the ropes. That was enough. Referee Jack Broughton called finis.

THE "western style" of boxing, as they call it, may be in its comparative infancy in Malaya, but some mighty interesting news has been drifting in from there of late.

Until a year or so ago, the Malayan, or Siamese, style of "boxing" permitted kicking, elbowing and kneeing, as well as punching.

Then Nai Devit Chatkavanki, promoting in Bangkok and Singapore, thought he'd try out the more orthodox "western" style. He imported David Kui Kong Young, veteran Chinese-Hawaiian bantam, for bouts with two of his local favorites, bantam Chai Sitphol and feather Phol Phrapadang.

Though he lost a decision to his experienced opponent, Sitphol came through with a surprisingly good showing.

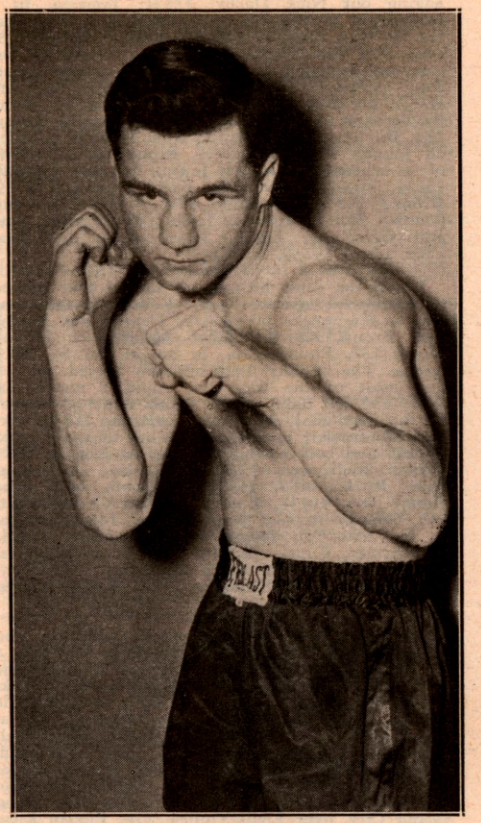
The heavier Phrapadang did even better. He held Young to a draw in one bout, and whipped him in a return.

Now we hear that Sitphol, as a member of a Malayan team visiting Australia, recently knocked out one of the island continent's best bantams, Rod Parsons.

American promoters, scouting for "new faces," would do well to keep themselves posted on Malayan activities. Who knows, but there may be a sudden rush of good fighters out of Siam, such as there was from the Philippines after World War I. Conditions being what they are in the trade nowadays, we could use a few Pancho Villas, Pete Sarmientos, Lope Tenorios and Ceferino Garcias.

WITH nothing important shaping up for Joey Maxim in American competition, Jack (Doc) Kearns is planning to take his light-heavyweight champion back to England in May, and start gunning for the winner of the Bruce Woodcock-Lee Savold affair, now set for June 6 in London's White City. "The only logical challenger we have here," says Kearns, "is Archie Moore—and tell me where we could draw more than four bucks with the match."

Now we have a New York Boxing Trainers' Guild, with Freddie Fierro as the first president. . . . Sammy Richman, for years Max Joss' partner at the Broadway Arena, is shifting to the managerial end of the business. Sammy has bought out Pete Montesi's interest in Jimmy Beau, colorful young Norwalk, Conn., middleweight. . . . Ben Greene drops in to tell us Allie Zack is bringing on Dolph Quijano, hard-belting El Paso, Tex., light-heavy, for another campaign in the East. On a previous jaunt, a year ago, Quijano turned in a couple of quick kayoes in Newark.



Supposedly a "soft touch," Johnny Breeze, young Paterson, N. J., featherweight, registered one of season's most sensational upsets by flattening Jimmy Rooney in Madison Square Garden.

THE month's results:

In running off his sixth straight win, and 29th in 30 pro starts, Walter Haines, 142, Brooklyn, was too smooth a worker for awkward, rugged Johnny Rowe, 140, Rochester, N. Y., and copped the unanimous decision in the top half of a double eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. In the other section of the twin windup, Bobby Timpson, 136, Youngstown, O., had a bit too much for Ray Castillo, 128, Cuba. In a quartet of fours, Ernie Koutnick, 133, Paterson, whipped a Jersey rival, Gene Bora, 138, Elizabeth; Harry Fields, 137, Brooklyn, won over George Burrows, 138, West Side; Ray Thomas, 150, Bronx, grabbed the award over George McDougall, 154, Brooklyn, and Ovidio Ochoa, 130, Cuba, chalked up the only kayo of the evening by stopping Frank Fiore, 130, East New York, at the end of the second.

Steady plugging netted aggressive Freddie Menna, 152½, Jamaica, a well-earned decision over Chico Pacheco, 155, Brazil, in a hard-fought eight at the White Plains Community Center. In the semi-final six, Gurney van Hook, 133, Philadelphia, proved too shifty and ringwise for likely-looking Tommy Tipping, 133, Glasgow, Scotland. It was Tipping's first loss in four American starts. Another Philadelphian, Georgie Hill, 155½, scored over Leon Brown, 156, Hartford, Conn., in the first six. In a trio of fours, Larry Gassa, 150¾, Washington Heights, punched out a verdict over Freddie Pedreira, 148, Staten Island; Lee Rawlings, 137, Brooklyn, copped the award over Benny Smith, 137¾, Bronx, and Al Mayo, 141, Harlem, put the quietus on George Fazekas, 139, Bronx, in the second.

Pep-Famechon Title Bout in Next Issue

The world featherweight title match between Willie Pep and Ray Famechon in Madison Square Garden was staged too late for the result to appear in this issue of THE RING, which had already begun to roll on the presses. A complete story of the match, with accompanying pictures, will appear in the next issue.

Pep retained title by outpointing challenger in 15 rounds.

Down twice in the first, for counts of nine and eight, 19-year-old Jimmy Beau, 165¼, Norwalk, Conn., came back in fine style to edge out a decision over 32-year-old Jose Basora, 164½, Puerto Rico, in a gruelling eight at the St. Nick Arena. Lanky Terry Wagner, 162½, Milwaukee, used his long left to shade Larry Shaw, 168, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight. Kayoes abbreviated three of the preliminaries, Mel Goldsmith, 149½, Bronx, stopping Tommy Warnock, 149, Brooklyn, in the sixth; Frank Sodano, 127, Philadelphia, halting Frankie Carson, 126½, Newark, in the fourth, and Jimmy DeLange, 208, West Side, flattening Johnny Williams, 182, Bronx, in the second. The only prelim to go its full route produced a decision for Moe Hill, 166½, Jamaica, over Boyd Smith, 171, Dallas, Tex., in four.

Using his long left and a fast pair of legs, young Bill Neri, 132, Bridgeport, Conn., sneaked out a close though unanimous decision over Al Pennino, 129½, Brooklyn, in eight at the Broadway Arena. In the semi-final, hard-hitting Artie Diamond, 155½, Middle Village, did a quick job in posting his seventh kayo in ten pro starts. He needed only 1:31 of round one to dispose of Gordon Hunt, 157, Cleveland, O. In a pair of sixes, Bruno Lijoi, 138, Brooklyn, outpointed Danny Meze, 143½, West Side, and Phil Alston, 191, Roslyn, battled to a stalemate with Jimmy Meeks, 189½, Harlem. Tony Conn, 148, Brooklyn, won over a borough rival, Jay Orr, 148½, in four, and Stan Wysocki, 155¼, flattened a fellow-Brooklynite, Howard Soligny, 154¾, in the first.

Claude Hammond, 146, West New York, N. J., was credited with a kayo over Joey Carkido, 141¾, Youngstown, O., when their battle at Sunnyside Garden was halted by Referee Jim Crowley at the end of the third because of nasty gashes over both of Carkido's eyes. It was anybody's fight as far as it went. Nat Terranova, 124½, Bronx, was awarded the decision over Jimmy Hegeman, 120, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. In another six, an all-Bronx affair, Freddie Smith, 135½, edged out Alfredo Rojas, 133. In fours, Chick Boucher, 134, Manchester, Conn., won over Walter Keyes, 132, Greenville, S. C.; Whit Bowden, 138, Norfolk, Va., outpunched Shazen Williams, 136½, Brooklyn, and Kelly Duncan, 153¾, Flushing, had the better of Louis Johnson, 153, Pittsburgh.

As a 72-hour substitute for Bernie Docusen, Sonny Boy West, 138, Washington, D. C., was little more than a workout for the world lightweight champion, Ike Williams, 141, Trenton, N. J., in Madison Square Garden. After coasting along for six rounds, letting West make a respectable showing, Ike settled down to serious business in the seventh, weakened Sonny Boy with a vicious body pounding, then switched to the jaw and spilled him for five. West was still wobbly when he came out for the seventh, and Williams finished him with another right in 43 seconds. The semi-final was over in a hurry. The left hook of Jimmy Rooney, 127¾, Bridgeport, Conn., beat the right hand of George LaFalgio, 132, Bronx, and the latter was counted out in 1:16 of round one. Curt Kennedy, 190, Wichita, Kan., outfought Charley Norkus, 179, Bayonne, N. J., in eight. In fours, Richie Orange, 141, Harlem, won over Johnny Edington, 139¾, Youngstown, O.; Levi Bryant, 209, Pittsburgh, outpointed Jack Porter, 181, Oakland, Calif., and Bobby Morgan, 157½, Elmhurst, won over George Clark, 159, Harlem. The attendance was 8,170 and the gross receipts, $26,107.

With advantages in height and reach as well as weight, Jimmy Herring, 159½, Ozone Park, chalked up his third decision in five weeks at the Ridgewood Grove by winning handily over Ben (Preacher) Jones, 154, Tarboro, N. C., in six. In the semi-final, also listed for six, Carmine Vitale, 160, Jackson Heights, needed only 2:32 of the second to polish off Jimmy McGirt, 154, West Side. Charley DeBow, 124, Springfield, Mass., grabbed the verdict over Jerry Kortright, 124, Puerto Rico, in another six. In fours, Nick Edwards, 125¾, Brooklyn, won over Clifton Bordies, 125¼, Bay Shore; Pete Couvaris, 165¼, Yorkville, drew with Tommy Raducci, 168¾, Staten Island; Gene Smith, 159, New Orleans, decisioned Tommy Cunniff, 162, West Side, and Pete Arebello, 158¼, Brooklyn, finished ahead of a borough rival, Victor Perez, 155½.

Aggressiveness and harder punching carried Eugene (Dummy) Hairston, 155½, Bronx, to a unanimous decision over Jackie Keough, 155¾, Cleveland, in a rugged eight at the White Plains Community Center. In the semi-final, Willie Leake, 167½, Yonkers, exploded a right that flattened the clownish Lew Perez, 164, Puerto Rico, in 54 seconds of round two. New Jersey entries were prominent in the supporting card. Two of them battled it out in a six, Ernie Koutnick, 134¾, Paterson, winning over Charley McGarry, 134, Rahway. Another Jerseyman, Gene Bora, 141, Elizabeth, was beaten by Whit Bowden, 134, Norfolk, Va., in four, while the remaining Skeeter, Bill Gfroeher, 139, Jersey City, was credited with a kayo over Al Fieri, 134½, East Side, when their bout was halted at the close of the second.

In an all-Bronx affair, Johnny Sturges, 137, stopped Paul Corvino, 133, in the third.

In the eight-round semi-final to the tragic meeting of Georgie Small and Laverne Roach at the St. Nick Arena, Bobby Copeland, 155, Harlem, outpointed rugged Jimmy Taylor, 154½, Brooklyn. In posting his sixth win in eight weeks, busy Pat Marcune, 125, likely-looking Coney Islander, whipped Rafael LaBoy, 124½, Bronx, in six. Another six produced a decision for Joe Trofe, 156½, Philadelphia, over George Kolarik, 151½, Cleveland. Luis Ortiz, 142½, Puerto Rico, had the better of Tony Conn, 147, Ridgewood, in four, while the only preliminary that failed to go its full route resulted in a kayo win for Joe Wamsley, 127, West Side, over Angelo LaPasota, 128¼, Brooklyn, in the second of a scheduled four.

Faster footwork and a sharp left hand gave Jimmy Sanders, 150, Warren, O., a close verdict over rough, tough Armando Amanini, 156, Italy, in a busy eight at the Broadway Arena. With only 11 seconds to go, Sammy Larotta, 143¼, Belleville, N. J., was credited with a kayo over Jim McGirt, 155½, West Side, in the semi-final six. Frank Carrao, 126¾, East Side, outpointed Benny Smith, 130, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Jimmy Cerello, 166, Hoboken, decisioned Harry Holton, 171, West Side; Vic Servo, 135½, South Brooklyn, kayoed Ralph Jacobs, 135½, Newark, N. J., in the second, and Jimmy Garcia, 153, Puerto Rico, did likewise to John Del Guidice, 151½, South Brooklyn.

Appearing in his first main event, limited to six rounds because of his age, unbeaten Rocco Compitello, 155, Brooklyn, edged out rugged Jimmy Demetrios, 152, East Side, in a hard-hitting brawl at Sunnyside Garden. Artie Diamond, 156, Middle Village, who doesn't believe in prolonging matters, chalked up his fourth straight one-round kayo in a month by polishing off Jimmy Suber, 151½, Jamaica, in 1:18 of the semi-final. Other quick endings were accounted for by Cliff Hess, 159, Bronx, who halted Tony Mairori, 157, Brooklyn, in the first; Tony Gandolfo, 159, Brooklyn, who belted out Kerry Duncan, 155, Flushing, in the second, and Dave Carver, 163½, West Side, who finished a neighborhood rival, Sammy Thompson, 161, also in the second. In two fours that went their full route, Al Mayo, 145½, Harlem, outpointed Joe Beachemin, 144½, Stamford, Conn., and Paul Savage, 158, decisioned a rival Bronxite, Ray Thomas, 149.

The best statistics registered by the International Boxing Club since it started operations in Madison Square Garden nine months before—attendance, 12,655; gross receipts, $43,828—were recorded by the return sockfest between Paddy Young, 155, Greenwich Village, and Tuzo (Kid) Portuguez, 156¼, Costa Rica. This time there wasn't much doubt who was the better. Young, using an effective left hand, won handily in ten over the crude, wild-swinging Latin-American. Portuguez's stablemate, Luis Galvani, 125¾, Cuba, edged out Bobby Bell, 125½, Youngstown, O., in a fast-moving semi-final eight that sparkled with clever boxing and snappy punching. In sixes, Joe Atria, 141, outpointed a fellow-Bronxite, Andy Viserto, 141, and Billy Patterson, 153½, Brooklyn, won over Henry Jordan, 153, Harlem. In fours, Freddie Pedreira, 146, Staten Island, decisioned Roman Barchul, 146, East Side, and Vince Martinez, 145½, Paterson, kayoed Lou Felice, 146, Brooklyn, in the third.

Rated one of the better young welterweights hereabouts, Joe Miceli, 143½, East Side, had rugged going with ringwise Charley Salas, 140, Phoenix, Ariz., and there was so little to choose between them at the close of a hard-fought ten at the Ridgewood Grove that the draw decision seemed fair enough. Johnny Giacobbe, 139½, Brooklyn, whipped Gene Bora, 141, Elizabeth, N. J., in the semi-final six. In fours, Tommy Pennino, 124, Brooklyn, outpointed John Carmona, 125½, East Side; Boyd Smith, 170¼, Dallas, Tex., won over Moe Hill, 167½, Jamaica; Esco Greenwood, 172, Harlem, outlasted Matthew Daniels, 171, Washington, D. C., and Clint Koerkle, 185, Bayonne, N. J., kayoed George Washington, 132½, Brooklyn, in the second.

Posting his fifth straight win of 1950, Charley Titone, 124½, Brooklyn, used a fast pair of legs and an effective left hand to grab a unanimous decision over hard-hitting Tommy Baker, 127, Johnstown, N. Y., in eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Julie Colon, 130¾, Brooklyn, had a bit too much of everything for Max Osario, 125¾, Puerto Rico, in a lively semi-final six. Another six was shortened when Johnny Noel, 161, Brooklyn, slipped over the quietus on Georgie Clark, 160, Washington Heights, in the fourth. A likely-looking newcomer, Joey Lupo, 139, Lodi, N. J., celebrated his pro debut by finishing Eddie Rawlings, 136, Brooklyn, in the second. In a pair of fours, Nick Edwards, 126, Brooklyn, whipped a borough rival, Robert Brooks, 131, and Nelson Torres, 136½, Brooklyn, drew with Walter Keyes, 133, Greenville, S. C.

Spotting height, reach and weight to a sharp counter-puncher, Bill Bossio, 120, scrappy young Pittsburgher, had a rough battle on his hands edging out Nick Darby, 125¾, Jamaica, in a busy eight at the White Plains Community Center. It was Bossio's fifth main-event win of the season at the Westchester County club. In the semi-final, rugged Joe Mullin, 148, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., handed Vince Martinez, 146¾, Paterson, N. J., his first pro defeat in 15 starts by taking the decision in a lively six. Charles Patrick Henry, 184, Bill Daly's importation from Ireland, polished off Johnny Williams, 179½, Bronx, in the second of a scheduled six. In fours, Tommy Cunniff, 157½, Inwood, won over Kelly Duncan, 153½, Bronx; Jimmy Cerello, 164½, Hoboken, outpointed Pete Couvaris, 168½, West Side, and Bill Gfroehrer, 139½, Jersey City, decisioned Fred Iorio, 143½, Brooklyn.

Using the same hit-and-run tactics that proved so successful against Terry Young in the same ring a few weeks previously, Dennis Pat Brady, 138, Bronx, was a handy winner over Johnny Forte, 137, Philadelphia, in ten at the St. Nick Arena. The chunky Philadelphian forced the action most of the way, but couldn't match the speed and left hand of the Bronx dancing master. In the semi-final eight, Leo LeBrun, 122½, former Montrealer, now operating out of the Bronx, bobbed and weaved his way to a decision over Hector Rodriguez, 123½, Brooklyn. In sixes, Leon Brown, 160, Hartford, Conn., won over Jimmy Lee, 161½, East Side, and Carlin Scott, 145, Bronx, stopped Joe Murray, 146, Jamaica, in the fifth. In fours, Chick Boucher, 133½, Manchester, Conn., decisioned Mercado Sanchez, 134, West Side, and Ernie Koutnick, 134, Paterson, outpointed a fellow-Jerseyan, Ralph Jacobs, 134½, Newark.

Stepping in as a short-notice substitute and beating Jimmy Donnelly of Astoria is becoming a habit with Carmine Fiore. Just as he had done it in White Plains two months before, the Brooklynite did it again in another eight at Sunnyside Garden. Fiore, who replaced the ailing Joe Atria, scaled 141 to Donnelly's 145. In the semi-final, listed for six, Angelo Luongo, 155, Greenwich Village, polished off Jack Simon, 153½, Philadelphia, in 2:09 of the fourth. Another six produced a decision for Freddie Smith, 134, Long Island City, over Louis Quiles, 136, Puerto Rico. In a trio of fours, Jimmy Fredericks, 133, Mount Vernon, copped the award over Walter Keyes, 132, Greenville, S. C.; Joe Hickson, 158, had the better of a rival Bronxite, Paul Savage, 153, and Freddie Flores, 140½, East Side, punched out a verdict over Johnny Sturges, 137, Bronx.

Though he won handily enough, Jimmy Watkins, Jr., 138¾, New London, Conn., found the awkward southpaw style of Bobby Lloyd, 132½, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., a troublesome problem in a top eight at the Broadway Arena. Local Brooklynites and a visiting Bronx delegation had the preliminary card pretty much to themselves. The only "outsider," Harry Holton, 169, Bayonne, N. J., was outpointed by Arthur Wallace, 164½, Brooklyn, in four. In sixes, Bruno Lijoi, 135¾, Brooklyn, copped the decision over Nat Terranova, 133, Bronx, and Mel Goldsmith, 149½, was the better man in an all-Bronx outing with Johnny McKenzie, 147½. In a pair of fours, Manuel Baptista, 130½, Bronx, had the edge on Vic Servo, 135½, Brooklyn, and Henry Watkins, 119½, Brooklyn, kayoed a borough rival, Willie Davis, 118½, in the third.

An unpopular decision marred the main supporting number on the Walcott-Agramonte, Breeze-Rooney card in Madison Square Garden. A strong finish apparently entitled aggressive Duilio Spagnola, 191, Italy, to the verdict over Curt Kennedy, 189¾, Wichita, Kans., but the officials voted for the Hawkeye. Kennedy had the better of the early rounds, but faded in the closing frames. Spagnola substituted for Charley Norkus. In a trio of preliminary fours, Johnny Orgen, 197½, Bronx, played a winning tune on Johnny Vetcher, 200½, Brooklyn; Lee Baldwin, 175, Jamaica, had too much bounce for Ronnie Hopp, 168½, West Side, and Sylvester Salters, 193¾, salted away Earl Haines, 211, Camden, N. J., in the third. One of the poorest turnouts of the season—8,456—contributed a disappointing $25,384 to the till.

Waging a defensive, counter-punching fight, balding Billy Corbett, 161, Cedro Wooley, Wash., edged out a close verdict over aggressive Larry Shaw, 165½, Brooklyn, in an interesting eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Hard-hitting Artie Diamond, 156, Middle Village, turned in another fast one in the semi-final, stiffening Johnny Crosby, 151, Bronx, in 1:43. It was Diamond's fifth straight one-round kayo of 1950. Frankie Carreo, 126, East Side, had the edge on Max Osario, 124½, Puerto Rico, in six. In fours, Joe Wamsley, 128, West Side, won over Robert Fuente, 123, Brooklyn; Werner Enge, 145, Brooklyn, whipped Roman Barchuk, 143¼, East Side, and Reuben Miller, 157, Columbus, Ga., grabbed the nod over Jimmy Garcia, 153¾, Puerto Rico.

Unbeaten Roger Donaghue, 151, Yonkers, ran his winning streak to 15 by stopping rugged Tommy Mack, 152¼, Springfield, Mass., in the seventh of a scheduled eight at White Plains Community Center. Donaghue got off to a fast start by flooring Mack for nine in the first, but the gritty New Englander came back to make a real fight of it until the seventh, when a blistering two-handed assault had him in such tough shape that Referee Petey Scalzo called a halt at 2:41. Industrious Pat Marcune, 127, Coney Island, chalked up his seventh win in ten weeks by polishing off Jerry Kortright, 124¾, Puerto Rico, in the second of the semi-final. Willie Leake, 171, Yonkers, whipped Bob Risler, 166½, Harlem, in six. In fours, Tommy Coleman, 134½, Yorkville, won over Lee James, 137½, Harlem; Tony Maiori, 158½, West Side, outpointed Vince Fighera, 161, Bronx, and Frank Cubas, 146, Paterson, kayoed Ramon Otero, 146½, Puerto Rico, in the first.

Folks who crave their blood-and-thunder with no fancy trimmings got a load of it when Ernie Durando, 155¾, Bayonne, outlasted Vinnie Cidone, 156¼, Coney Island, to win by a kayo in the fourth at the St. Nick Arena. It was a free-swinging affair, and anybody's fight for three rounds. Durando dumped Cidone for nine in the first, but was dropped himself for eight in the third. Both fighters were toting ugly gashes over their left eyes when the fourth started. Early in that frame, Durando beat Cidone in an exchange of rights, and Vinnie went down for nine. Groggy when he arose, he was floored again, and Referee George Walsh didn't bother to count. Clem Florio, 159, Ozone Park, stopped Jimmy Mills, 158¾, Jersey City, in the fourth of the semi-final. In sixes, Bobby Rosado, 146¾, Bronx, outpointed George Cheribin, 145¼, Philadelphia, and Bobby Polowitzer, 132, Hartford, Conn., drew with Eduardo Carrasco, 138, Lima, Peru. Both fours were abbreviated, Moe Hill, 164¾, Jamaica, halting Tommy Tagucci, 167½, Staten Island, in the third, and Gene Smith, 156, West Side, kayoing Jimmy Garcia, 155, Brooklyn, in the first.

Substituting for Charley Salas, chunky Jimmy Taylor, 153, Brooklyn, tossed something of a surprise into his opponent and the assembled gathering by fighting Eugene (Dummy) Hairston, 155, Bronx, to a draw in a busy eight at the Broadway Arena. A newcomer from Montreal, Marcel Brisebois, 149, shaped up well in punching out a decision over Larry Gassa, 149, Washington Heights, in the semi-final six. Tony Armenteros, 145, Cuba, was the winner over Tommy McGowan, 147½, Brooklyn, in another six. In fours, Jimmy Cerello, 164, Hoboken, decisioned Boyd Smith, 169, Dallas, Tex.; Jay Orr, 147½, Brooklyn, had the better of Roman Barchuk, 148¼, East Side, and Willie Davis, 122½, Brooklyn, posted the only knockout of the card by finishing off Tommy May, 126½, East Side, in the first.

It looks as though something longer than the eight-round route is necessary to settle the argument between Claude Hammond and Al Guido. For the second time within a month, the welterweight rivals slugged it out to a draw in a slam-bang brawl at Sunnyside Garden. Hammond, of West New York, N. J., scaled 145 to the Bronx veteran's 148. In the semi-final, Joey Scarlota, 135, Bronx, flattened a borough rival, Johnny Sturgis, 137, in 54 seconds of the second. A pair of Clevelanders split even in preliminaries, Hal Sampson, 165, outpointing Matthew Daniels, 167, Washington, D. C., in six, and Gordon Hunt, 157, losing to Cliff Hess, 160, Bronx, in four. In two other fours, Chick Boucher, 134, Manchester, Conn., decisioned Nelson Torres, 135, Brooklyn, and Hector Maldonado, 126, West Side, was the winner over Manuel Baptista, 126, Puerto Rico.

The speed, boxing ability, sharper punching and experience of Charley Fusari, 151¾, Irvington, combined for a one-sided win over youthful Jimmy Flood, 158, Yorkville, in a Madison Square Garden ten. Flood was floored for nine toward the close of the third, and absorbed a systematic lacing all the way. Showing for the first time in a New York ring, lanky Bobby Dykes, 150, San Antonio, Tex., polished off ringworn Lou Valles, 154¾, East Side, in the sixth of the semi-final. George LaFalgio, 132¼, Bronx, suffered his second straight kayo defeat in the Garden when Rudy Pasco, 129½, Toronto, halted him in the fourth of a scheduled six. In another six, Jackie Keough, 155¼, Cleveland, was too shifty for Ted Bussey, 150¼, Detroit. In fours, Johnny Lupo, 139½, Newark, outpointed Joe Giacobbe, 139½, Brooklyn, and Tony Gondolfo, 161, Brooklyn, whipped a borough rival, Joe Boogich, 156½. The attendance was 12,036 and the gross receipts $42,527.

Posting his fourth win in two months at the Ridgewood Grove, Jimmy Herring, 156, Ozone Park, left-handed his way to a decision over a fellow Long Islander, Freddie Menna, 151, Jamaica, in six. Carmine Vitale, 164, Jackson Heights, beat Esco Greenwood, 175, Washington Heights, in the semi-final six. Cuba whipped Puerto Rico in a pair of all-West Indian preliminaries, George Sanchez, 125, outpointing Filberto Osario, 124, in six, and Ovidio Ochoa, 130, winning over Mike Prosper, 131, in four. In other fours, Gene Japngie, 138¾, Brooklyn, copped the award over Albert Mayne, 140, Macon, Ga.; Ernie Koutnick, 134, Paterson, beat a rival Jerseyan, Gene Bora, 139, Elizabeth, and Joe Wamsley, 128½, West Side, trimmed Julio Garcia, 131¾, Puerto Rico.

BRITISH HOPEFULS

(Continued from page 20)

in the experienced hands of Les Douglas of Kensington.

Unusually tall for a middleweight—Jackson measures just a fraction of an inch under six feet—he boasts a remarkable reach of 82 inches, which has proved a big asset to him in keeping his opponents at a distance while he measures them for his sock soporific.

WALLACE McLEOD

RING talent is where you find it, and the crew of the steamship *Wairuna*, plying the inter-Dominion service between Canada, Australia and New Zealand, is positive that no future heavyweight championship discussions can be regarded as complete unless the name of Wallace McLeod is included.

McLeod is little more than a novice in actual ring experience so far, but in his few professional bouts he has convinced his shipmates—and quite a few competent authorities as well—that he has plenty of what it takes to make good in the leather-tossing industry.

A native of Canada—he hails from Sydney, Nova Scotia—McLeod stands six feet, two inches in altitude, and bounces the scales at a robust 192 pounds. Because his duties as a member of the *Wairuna* crew don't permit him much opportunity to follow his fistic inclinations, Wallace hasn't fought very often—his ship is on the move too much—but every now and then he manages to squeeze in a fight at some port of call, and almost invariably he has impressed the spectators as a lad to tab for future reference.

Only recently McLeod created something of a sensation in Wellington, N. Z., by his impressive work in the gymnasium, and he was offered several fights there against top local heavyweights, but before he could do any accepting, the *Wairuna* sailed for Australia.

Maybe one of these days McLeod will take a leave of absence from his ship duties and give the boxing ring a serious trial. A heavyweight who can fight can always depend on a hearty welcome in this business.

BILLY AND GEORGE FIFIELD

SELDOM have sons of illustrious fighting fathers made good in boxing. Offspring of such ring greats as Bob Fitzsimmons, Mike Donovan, Billy Papke, Mike Gibbons, Billy Miske and Jack Britton, to list only some of the many, have tried to follow in the ringsteps of their dads. But none ever has succeeded.

Still, there always can be a first time, and the Fifield clan of Toronto is positive it will chase the "jinx" that has camped so perniciously on the trail of father-and-son combinations in the past.

Back in the 20's, Georgie Fifield was Canada's top welterweight, and about as rugged a proposition as you could find anywhere in the 147-pound division.

Now Georgie's son, 21-year-old Billy, is beginning to stir up some excitement in Toronto's fistic circles. The youngster has been fighting slightly more than a year, and only recently graduated to main-event status, but Jack Allen, who is handling him, is positive that the kid is on his way to really prominent places in the boxing world. Among his better performances to date have been two meetings with experienced Joe Pyle. The first one, an eight-rounder, was declared a draw, but in the return match, over the longer ten-round route, young Fifield was a handy winner.

A tall, rangy lad, Billy is currently fighting as a middleweight, but Allen expects him eventually to develop into a light-heavyweight—possibly even a heavyweight.

FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selesso Tiborro

LOCAL promoter Miguel de la Colina of Arena Coliseo intends to bring foreign boys to meet local talent this year. In line with that policy, he was able in the course of February to sign Rudy Cruz, classified by THE RING among the best ten lightweights in the world. Results of fights during that month, including that with Cruz as one of the contenders, were:

Fili Nava, 115, a fast but sometimes not aggressive enough little boy, outpointed Memo Sanchez, 108, in ten. Manuel Luevano, 147, outpointed Gabriel Barragan, 114, in ten.

Alfonso Ortiz, 131, a boy that has won twelve fights in succession, outpointed Salvador Molina, 130, in ten. Baby Vazquez, 128, outpointed Babe Aceves, 129, in ten.

Pituka Perez, 127, a promising youngster, outpointed Negro Sandoval, 126, a little bulldog of the ring, in ten. Pituka is a boxer while Sandoval is a slugger. Many thought Perez would be defeated by his more experienced opponent, but he won without discussion. Matias Fenoy, 139, from Spain, stopped Baltasar Castro, 138, in nine.

Jesus Alonso, 118, a boy from Monterrey, in the northern state of Nuevo Leon, outpointed the local Baby Ruiz, 117, in ten. Chico Escamilla, 137, defeated Salvador Solis, 140, by disqualification in two.

Fili Nava, 119, stopped Jorge Manjarrez, 118, in the last round of a ten-canto bout, with a perfect hook to the liver. This was the fifth time they met, the four previous matches having been one to each one and two draws. Jorge Castro, 146, outpointed Luis Caballero, 145, in ten.

Rudy Cruz, 135, classified as one of the best ten lightweights in the world, outpointed Julio Cesar Jiminez, 138, Mexico's lightweight champion, in a bout which did not please the fans. Jiminez looked too crude and Cruz could not show his best, afraid of the altitude. He had arrived here just a week before the fight. If he is given the chance we may see him again in action. Aurelio Cruz, 134, outpointed Papelero Sanchez, 130, in the fight of the night, in ten.

BOXING BITS FROM TORONTO AND HAMILTON

By Al Best

THE presence of 19-year-old Alan McFater on a pro card here is almost a sure sign that at least 5000 fans will appear in the Gardens. The Mimico flash continued his march to top honors with a convincing eight-round win over Canadian featherweight champion Jean Richard of Montreal. Previously Richard had handed McFater his only setback since turning pro, by beating him in a disputed eight-rounder two months ago. Rematched for the night of February 6, McFater erased the blot.

Before 7000 fans, the teen-ager, in his fifth pro fight, easily outpunched and outfought his more experienced foe. McFater tipped the Toledos at 136, while Richard came in at 134.

In the semi-final, another promising Toronto battler, Billy Fifield, scored an unpopular eight-round decision over Billy Lawton of Detroit. Lawton, who weighed 165, to Fifield's 160, fought in spurts that caught the fancy of the fans, but not the judges, who gave the nod to the taller Fifield.

In other bouts, George Sinclair, 125, Winnipeg, made it two in a row over former club-mate Dave Mitchel, 128, Toronto. It was a real grudge match, with George winning in six rounds.

Bruce Richardson, 155, Toronto, won a listless bout over Mark Begain, 158, Montreal, in six, and Pat Murphy, Detroit, beat Harry Goulding of Oshawa, at catchweights, in six.

The following week's fistic action at the Gardens was the popular 27th annual newsboys' amateur boxing show. Matched by diminutive Vic Bagnatto, the affair was a sizzler from start to finish, despite the worst snowstorm that has struck Ontario in almost ten years. A crowd of over 5000 fans were on hand for the ten-bout card. The main event saw 17-year-old Frankie Fitzgerald of Montreal take down a five-round decision over Maurice Muir of Toronto. They are bantamweights.

The firm of Bagnatto, Calderone, and Bagnatto made another appearance on the pro scene in Toronto when they brought in former world's featherweight champion, Sandy Saddler, for their show of February 20. Held at the Mutual Street Arena, the place was a sellout, with close to 5000 fans crowding in to get a glimpse at the New York flash, who handed Willie Pep his only K.O. It was not much of a main event, with Saddler, 129, New York, scoring a K.O. over Luis Ramos, 133, Puerto Rico, at 2:40 of the third round.

In the semi-final a sensational upset was scored, when 18-year-old Gus Rubicini, 159, fighting only his tenth pro fight, and his first over the eight-round route, scored a T.K.O. over Joe Pyle, 156, of Nova Scotia. Rubicini is a popular middleweight from Toronto. The end came after 2:59 of the seventh round, when Referee Chuck Murphy halted the bout with Pyle helpless on the ropes. Pyle has been stopped only twice in over 70 fights. A promising heavyweight from Toronto made his pro debut on the card, and he wasted little time in doing it. James J. Parker, 190, Toronto, scored a K.O. over Claude Hale, 180, Buffalo, after 2:00 of the first round. It was the 22nd straight K.O. in a Toronto ring for the young Toronto heavy, 21 of them coming as an amateur. In other bouts, Eddie Zastre, 172½, Winnipeg, gave away considerable weight, but scored a clean-cut win over Keith Prosser, 214, Toronto, while Les Irwin, 203, Toronto, scored a six-round win over Don Riff, 181, Binghamton, N. Y.

The firm of Bagnatto, Calderone and Bagnatto announced that from now on they would run once a month in the Exhibition Coliseum, where larger crowds can be accommodated.

I can be reached at 30 King Street West, Hamilton, Ontario.

BUENOS AIRES

By Alfredo Porzio

LUNA PARK—Gate, 131,000 pesos ($13,100): Atilio Caraune, 164, completely dominated the fight for five rounds against Pedro Cobas, 160. Then in the sixth, Cobas hit straight and hard, sending Caraune to the floor for a count of three, after which Cobas was given the fight on a T.K.O.

Rafael Miranda, 162, beat Ober Gomez in the third round through disqualification. Jose Rizzo, 134, beat Luis Sanchez, 133, on points, six rounds. Oscar Velazquez, 136, beat C. Boldeman, 136, on points.

Rosario, at Norte Stadium—Gate, 12,000 pesos ($1200): A nice crowd turned out to see Dante Nolasco, 148, beat F. Suriano, 148, on points, in his usual good performance. Nolasco is still unbeaten after 17 fights.

San Juan: Dante Pereyra, 152, beat Julio Giardino, 150, on points in a hard fight, ten rounds.

Luna Park—Gate, 108,000 pesos ($10,800): Ricardo Calichio, 162, did not put up his usual good show when he drew with Kid Cachetada, 160, retaining the Argentine middleweight championship.

Enrique Benitez, 147, after having been down in the first round for 5 and 7 seconds, stopped Jose Cabrera, 147, in the fifth round. H. Altamira, 147, K.O.'ed R. Segovia, 147, in the sixth round. A. Aguirre, 162, won over Claudio Acosta, 166.

Tandil: Angel Angerami, 146, K.O.'ed A. Valladolid, 150, in the seventh round.

Rio Cuarto: Angel Olivieri, 137, K.O.'ed Juan Corogno, 139, in the sixth round.

F. C. Oeste: Alfredo Prada, 137, K.O.'ed the Peruvian Grimaldo Ulrich, 138, in the third round.

Mendoza: Antonio Cuevas, 147, still unbeaten on his march towards the title, beat Francisco Suriano, 147, by a K.O. in the eighth round.

BRITISH HONDURAS NOTES

By Freddy Brown

MAJESTIC THEATRE, Belize: Battling Emelio Sanchez, 132, coming in as a last minute substitute, stopped Kid Ortega in 2:15 of the first round.

Ekert Lewis, 122, won a six-round decision from Ludwick Lightburn, 124. Kid Bent won a three-round decision from Kid Lewis. Jimmy Pollard, 118, outpointed Jackie Brown, 118, in three rounds. Kid Daniels, losing the first two rounds, knocked out Sonny Lodge in the third round. They are lightweights. In a middleweight bout, Kid Barrow, 152, younger brother of Hankin Barrow, won a three-rounder from Kid Gill, 151.

The show was promoted by Dick Gardiner, who is trying hard to revive boxing in the colony.

IN DEFENSE OF BOXING

(Continued from page 4)

heart trouble take the lives of thousands, but we don't seek to stop the birth of children as a means to check future deaths. We seek a preventative just as we continue to seek preventatives for deaths and accidents in boxing.

Let's be fair, and I address this message particularly to the sports columnists who thrive financially on articles such as "Murder in the Ring"; "Boxing Legalized Murder," etc. These fellows hit the jackpot every time a death takes place, not because they honestly believe boxing is "legalized murder" but because they are handsomely paid by those who, through the medium of sensational articles, expect to build up circulation.

AS my friend Bill Corum, able columnist of the *New York Journal,* so aptly wrote after the death of Roach, "As all of us reasonably acquainted with what goes on in boxing know, New York State is making every effort to provide every possible scientific safeguard. Without contact sports there might well be a dangerous softening up of our youngsters. That is what happened in the easy money times preceding and during the last war and there is ample evidence to support the belief.

"However, I don't believe that medical examinations, however scientific, can ever be the whole answer to safety in the ring. Fighters must be taught more carefully and patiently and brought along more slowly as part of any successful program to reduce to a minimum boxing injuries."

In this I fully agree. We have too many shoemakers and cloakmakers handling young talent instead of efficient managers and trainers. Commissions should cease licensing men without regard to their qualifications in the training or management of boxers or their knowledge of the finer points of boxing. Examinations should be given those who seek to care for or manage boxers. Only the most efficient should be licensed and each commission should have a competent judge in the gymnasiums daily to note the condition of the men who are listed to box under their jurisdiction.

Look over the records of our best ring men and you'll find that they not only were good boxers but could hit. The combination made them what they were. Taking a good wallop and showing heaps of courage just to please the fans, is not boxing. The boys should be taught how to defend themselves and how to strike the enemy, and that kind of teaching can be done only by competent instructors.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 12)

resort to boxing. That change brought victory to the New Yorker, for from that point to the finish, he had Portuguez at his mercy. It was a convincing victory, one that could not have been gained had not that change in style been made by Young's seconds. It turned the tide and never again was Paddy headed.

Young Irish Jimmy Rooney of Bridgeport, a boy whose fists had been wowing the public, is another of the current school of prospects who can go a long way if he will abandon his plans to "murder" an opponent and learn some boxing. Rooney's knockout at the hands of Johnny Breeze, came as a shock to him and his supporters who had been accustomed to see him flatten opponent after opponent. But in his fight with Breeze, his weakness—a lack of boxing skill—made him a target for the blows with which he had been knocking out his rivals and instead of starching Breeze as he had done to others, it was little Irish Rooney who was halted.

By degrees boxing is coming back in America, thanks to the rise of these newcomers who carry a crowd appeal, but they won't last long if they continue to depend only on their T.N.T. punching to keep them in the spotlight. What we need most is a school of trainers who can teach—not shoemakers, cloakmakers and the like. For every Ray Arcel, Whitey Bimstein, Charley Goldman and their type of trainers, there are dozens of ignorant handlers who should not have been licensed. They ruin the youngsters.

The spectators are increasing in numbers in many parts of our country due to the influx of new talent and the elimination of "has-beens" who should have remained in retirement once they have hung up their gloves. The upward trend will continue if we cater more and more to the young talent, but we must see that these youngsters are properly schooled so that they won't be put out of the picture through their failure to learn the rudiments of boxing and through their sole dependence on the power of their fists.

TELEVISION has been banned for fights in England by order of the British Board of Boxing Control. The Board, following the fall of boxing receipts, has decided that video is the chief cause and has issued instructions against the use of television until further orders. Since there is no dearth of boxing material in the British Isles and the interest in the sport is high, judging by the throng that packed Earl's Court Arena for the Mills-Maxim bout, the stewards feel the cause of the fall in receipts must be television.

If the ban does not produce bigger gates, it will be lifted, according to the British Board of Control.

I agree with the B. B. of B. C. that video does cut into the revenue, despite the upgrade in certain sectors in America. Were it not for television, the attendances would be far greater.

On the night that Jersey Joe Walcott fought Omelio Agramonte in the Garden, only 8,456 persons who paid $25,384, attended the show. But the taverns which abound in the area of the House that Tex Built were jammed with persons who, for the price of a few drinks, were enjoying the fight on enlarged television screens. So dense was the mob in the tavern opposite the Greyhound Bus Station, that an officer on horseback was stationed in front of the place.

Why pay $8.00 for a ringside seat, these patrons apparently figure, when they can entertain their lady friend and observe the action in the Garden as clearly as if they occupied front row seats in the Eighth Avenue structure. Television does hurt—let no one tell you otherwise.

In an effort to get the lowdown on television and fights, I had three men visit eight of the biggest taverns within a radius of four blocks in the Garden sector and they reported a total of 327 persons getting the fight by video. Add to that the thousands of home sitters and you get the answer.

BILL LITTLE, energetic manager of the famous Albany Club of London, where all the sportsmen and theatrical folk gather nightly, turned over to the War Veterans' Fund the sum of 180 pounds ($504.00) which he obtained when he auctioned off the gloves which Joey Maxim wore when he defeated Freddie Mills for the world light-heavyweight title. Bill Little is a live wire who goes out of his way to look after American visitors, especially boxers.

Lee Savold, Gus Lesnevich, Joey Maxim, Billy Daly, Jack Kearns and THE RING Editor, are honorary members.

HENRY ARMSTRONG is following in the footsteps of Bold Bendigo, Ben Hogan, and Tiger Flowers, among other famous battlers who turned to preaching. The former world champion, the only fighter to hold three titles simultaneously—the feather, light and welterweight crowns, will shortly be ordained a minister in the Baptist Church.

The thirty-seven-year-old retired pugilist who since hanging up his gloves has tried his hand at training, managing and promoting, has announced that he will be ordained within two months. He has been preaching sermons around Los Angeles and his sermons have been greeted enthusiastically. He plans to tour the country as an evangelist after he is ordained.

NO UNION HOURS FOR ROSENBLOOM

(Continued from page 27)

shouldn't count as a black mark against the little Ohioan. Except that he should have known better than to tackle the greatest lightweight of them all to begin with.

In 85 starts Benny made (including five exhibitions) during his reign of seven years, he was beaten only once. That was in 1922 when he trained his sights on the welterweight crown to go along with his 135-pound bauble, and took on Jack Britton. He might have hit the jackpot, at that, except he was ruled guilty of being offside in the 13th round and lost on a foul. Eight days later, he defended his lightweight title against the challenge of Rocky Kansas and put him to sleep in eight rounds.

All told, Benny went 71 straight without a setback. Mostly, he left no room for doubt. In his 40 starts that went to a decision, Benny the Great won 31 by knockouts, 8 on points.

He was especially rough on the boys when he put his title on the line. He wound up five of his eight title defenses by caving the roof in on his challengers, among them Johnny Kilbane in three, Richie Mitchell in 6, and Charley White and Rocky Kansas in 8 apiece. When the chips were down, Benny led his aces strictly.

SOMETHING ABOUT GRAHAM

(Continued from page 30)

"THAT was a new language to me," he said, smiling. "I was 11 then, and I weighed 65 pounds."

He looked at the other, sitting across from him in the office.

"I wasn't very strong, hey?" he said.

"No," the other said. "I guess not."

"Then we'd fight other clubs," he said. "I had about seventy fights like that, and I won a lot of championships and medals. That's not counting church affairs where there was no decision and you got sandwiches for your efforts."

"Is that how you fought Ray Robinson?"

"That's right. It was for the Boys' Athletic League. It was in the eliminations at the Greenwich House. It was a good fight, a real good fight. I was losing. I mean I was behind in the first round, and then I won the next two.

"But Robinson was a good fighter even then," he said. "Even then he was ahead of the other kids. We weighed 90 pounds, and there's a funny story about that fight.

"You'd fight your first fight and then, if you won, you'd have to sit down and wait until you fought your second fight. Well, I won my first fight, and the guy who was handling me had another kid fighting next so he sat me down and he said: 'Now you wait right here until I come back.'

"SO I sat there waiting behind the crowd and another kid came up to me and said: 'Are you Graham?'

"I said: 'That's right.'

"He said: 'Do you know who you're fighting next?'

"I said: 'No.'

"He said: 'Come with me.'

"He took me around behind the crowd to another place where there were some other kids waiting to fight. He pointed to one of the kids and he remarked: 'You're fighting him. Do you know who he is?'

"I said: 'No.'

"He said: 'He's Walker Smith.' That was Robinson's name then, and the kid said: 'He's Joe Louis's nephew.'

"He was just trying to scare me, and I said: 'So what? I don't care who he is.' So I boxed him.

"And having boxed and beaten him as a kid," the other said, "I suppose you've always thought you could lick him, and that you've always wanted to fight him."

"Yes," Graham said, nodding his head and thinking. "If they'd have matched me with him I'd have fought him."

"And do you think you could have licked him, say, two years ago?"

"Well," Graham said, "I think I might have."

"You wouldn't have two years ago."

"I guess he's a great fighter," Graham said, "but I'd have fought him if they wanted me to."

"You're a much better fighter now than you were two years ago," Jack Healy said.

Jack Healy is one of the managers of Rocky Graziano. He had been listening to a part of this.

"Well, you should learn," Graham said. "If you don't keep learning and improving you should quit."

"How does a fighter learn?" the other said. "I mean, how did you learn what you know about boxing? You said you learned a jab at the Boys' Club, but how do you learn the other things?"

"WELL, you pick them up," Graham said. "It's like dancing. You see a couple dancing and they're doing something and you try it and after a while you get it and you can do it, too. After you've watched for a while it becomes a part of you. You just kind of fall into it."

"In other words, you watch what other good fighters do."

"That's right," Graham said. "Sometimes you're wrong. I remember—I was only a kid then—I saw the movies of Max Baer fighting Carnera. Well, I didn't know anything about a right hand. All I knew about was a jab and a little hook, and I saw how Baer threw his right—from away back here and around like this—and so that's the way I did it for a while. I didn't know, and I thought that was the way to throw a right."

"You throw a good right now," Healy said. "Now you set yourself."

"I suppose," Graham said, shrugging.

"You're a hot fighter now, Billy," the other said. "I mean, as far as the public is concerned you have a popularity you didn't have before you beat Pellone and Gavilan."

"I guess so," Graham said.

"When you were running up that long winning streak did you ever wonder why you weren't more popular? Did you ever wonder what a fighter has to do to get a following?"

"Oh, I don't know. I fought for good money. I got good purses. My friends used to tell me: 'We like to see you fight, but you don't get people excited.' I guess the people don't care for just a boxer. They want you to just walk in there and—you know—throw punches."

"THEY got excited about you in the Gavilan fight, though. I mean, at the end of that fight they were really roaring for you."

"Well," Graham said, "they didn't figure I was going to beat Gavilan. I mean, nobody was licking Gavilan except Robinson and they were surprised."

"Did you enjoy fighting that fight?"

"I enjoyed winning it."

"You took care of Gavilan pretty good," Healy said.

"I knew what he had," Graham said.

"Had you studied Gavilan?"

"Well, I'd watched him in the gym and I'd seen him fight. I also think while a fight is going on. A lot of fighters they don't think and they don't change. I mean, with Gavilan he'd start just kind of flicking his jab at me. I knew he didn't mean it. I mean, I knew he wasn't really trying to jab me, and that he was just doing that because he was getting ready to throw something else—like his bolo."

"You took care of his bolo," Healy said.

"That's what I mean," Graham said. "When he started flicking that left I knew he was setting up something and when he threw the first bolo I just pulled down—like this. The next time, when he started it I threw a straight right."

"Had you figured that out before the fight?"

"Sure. Out in camp Freddie Brown said to me: 'When this guy starts that bolo, you have to step in with a straight right. He's open for a straight right.' Then he had one of my sparring partners throw bolos. Of course he didn't tell me. He just told the kid to do it.

"Well, the first time the kid threw the bolo I fell inside, and the second time I threw a straight right and shook him. After that the kid said to Freddie Brown: 'What's the sense of me throwing any more bolos? He's got them figured.'"

"It sure worked well in the fight."

"Sure," Graham said, "but twice when I threw the right I missed him by just this much—"

He extended his right hand and measured, with his thumb and forefinger, about a half an inch.

"If I hadn't missed," he said, "I'd have decked him. I'd have decked him as sure as that."

"Who do you want to fight next?"

"I don't care," Graham said. "Anybody they want me to fight."

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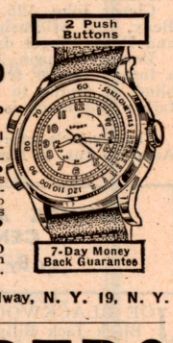

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REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

JIMMY WELCH, 132, English fighter from Singapore, made an impressive debut before the local boxing fans when he knocked out Small Quintin, 129, the Visayan featherweight trial horse, in the eighth round of the scheduled ten-round main event of Promoter Soban Singh's fistic offering at the Coliseum. Welch copped all the rounds except the fourth, in which Quintin had a slight edge. A left to the stomach followed by a right to the chin sent Quintin to the canvas for keeps.

Oscar Feliciano, 117, of Pampanga, added another knockout to his long list when he stopped Gon Ladrazo, 116, of Visayas, in the second round of another ten-round supporting main event.

Star Murillo, 136, won over Star Bringuela, 140, in ten rounds. Tanny Campo, 116, won a clean-cut decision over Rene Cruz, 116, of Mariquina, in eight rounds. Camilo Silva, 116, of Pampanga, drew with Little Ernesto, 117, of Negros. Referee Del Corro declared the bout between Kid Bascones, 126, and Dominion Boy, 126, to be no-contest in the fifth round. Little Brown, 106, outpointed Fred Solivan, 108, of Negros, in six rounds, and Joe Guci, 115, was knocked out by Adamson Boy, 118, in the second round of the opening.

Cebu's Kid Mortel, 120, won on a foul over Small Tarzan, 124, Legaspi, in the fifth round. Baby Frankie Ligtao, 130, knocked out Young Tino in the third round. Kid Tagas, 116, and Star Luna, 117, fought on even terms in six. Baby Calixto drew with Little Villanueva. Both boys are flyweights. Young Nelson, 135, drew with Young Legaspi, 132, in four.

Tiger Flowers, recognized welterweight champion of Zamboanga, drew with Johnny Cinto in eight rounds. Ben Johnson, 126, drew with Galahad, Sr., 124, in eight. Kid Johnson, 118, beat Little Calixto. Kid Homapon stopped Rush de la Paz in the second. Young Bonomo drew with Young Sorsogon in four.

Rush Mandane, 118, of Daraga, knocked out Young Carding, 120, of Baclaran, in the fifth round. Ben Johnson, 116, disposed of Rush Gonzales, 118, in the third round. Baby Rosenberg, 105, did not have a hard time in disposing of Eddie Frisco, 108, Sta. Ana, in the third round.

Larry Bataan, 116, leading contender for the bantamweight championship of the Philippines, knocked out Rustico Orquita, 119, of Visayas. In the third and fatal round Orquita rushed Larry, but met a right uppercut to the chin, downing the veteran fighter from the United States Army for keeps.

Baby Pingol, 119, of Manila, lost to Clever Bruno, 118, of Balanga, in six rounds. Black Boy, 116, and Kid Cavite, 118, drew in four. Bataan Kid, 112, of Balanga, and Mario Lopez, 111, of Manila, fought on even terms after four rounds of a slugfest. Little Sencio, 119, of Manila, beat Kid Olongapo, 120, in four.

Larry Bataan did not have a hard time in disposing of Duke de Alvia, former Baguio bantamweight champion, in the eighth round of their scheduled ten-round main event at Balanga Stadium.

Clever John, 126, of Pampanga, drew with Boy Beny, 127, of Pasig, in eight rounds. Black Boy and Baby Pingol drew in a six-rounder.

Dommy Ganzon, Jr., the son of Dommy Ganzon, a former fighter from Bataan, who is now totally blind, is trying to follow in the footsteps of his father and much is expected from him.

The writer's address: Felipe J. C. Galang, 2731 Anacleto Int. 5, Manila.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Les Huffman

JOE BLACKWOOD was given a T.K.O. over Black Jack Billy Fox in the fourth heat after winning the first three rounds. Fox was not at his best, but he did not hit the canvas at any time.

The semi-final between Dave Marsh, lightweight of Akron, and Doug Medley, Louisville, went the distance of ten rounds with Marsh getting the duke. In the five-round supporting card Johnny Paoletti won the duke over Dan Pinto of Columbus, they are welterweights; Lalu Sabotin, Warren, Ohio, light-heavyyweight, put the skids under Al Lang, Buffalo, in the first heat; Joey Salcone, Warren, Ohio, surprised the fans when he beat tough Herby Jackson of Akron.

The Polio Fund came up richer by $151.31. One thousand, five hundred and fifty-three fans attended the bouts and paid $5,229.50.

Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio's, Dapper Dan lightweight, was blessed with a baby girl weighing seven pounds.

Archie Moore, the number one light-heavyweight who now makes his home in Toledo, met a tartar in little Bert Lytell of Fresno, Calif., when they locked horns in a ten-round fight at Toledo. It was a nip and tuck fight all the way with only a hair margin between the two. It was only in the later rounds that Moore's superior weight started to tell on Lytell, who spotted the Toledo fighter nine pounds.

Jimmy Flood, 159, New York, earned a close decision over Lou Valles, New York, in 10 heats of toe to toe battling. Kid Alfonso, 162, Monroe, Mich., knocked out Herbie Kronowitz, New York City, in 1:50 of the third round. Raphael Lastre, Cuban lightweight champion, put the skids under aging Lew Jenkins in the tenth and final round. Jenkins was down in the first round but got up off the carpet and came on strong until the final round. Then Lew was tagged for the count. Cam Agin, Zanesville, Ohio, stowed willing Cliff Hewitt, Dayton, away in the first round. They are lightweights. In another four-round bout, Duke Balcerzak copped the nod over Cecil Graff, Detroit, in a middleweight fight.

Seven thousand, two hundred fans were on hand for the show which produced plenty of action.

Two Ohioans topped recent shows. Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland heavyweight, dropped the duke to Sid Peaks of Louisville, Ky., at Newark, New Jersey, in ten rounds, while Irish Jimmy Sanders of Warren, Ohio, copped the duke from Mike Koballa of Pittsburgh, in ten heats at Youngstown, Ohio.

At Marion, Ohio, the Veterans Memorial Coliseum was opened with a basketball game. The hall seats about 6,000 and was built at a cost of $425,000.

Frankie Muche, formerly out of Niles, Ohio, but now fighting out of Cleveland, Ohio, was picked as the best of the month.

Wrestling is taking this part of the country by storm. At Pittsburgh a record crowd filled the Duquesne Garden, and several hundred fans were turned away. Television really put the matmen over. Week after week they turn them away here in Columbus, and it is the same in other spots close by.

Johnny Paoletti, Akron welter, put the skids under Buddy Walls of Pittsburgh, in the second heat at Youngstown.

Joey Salcone and Lalo Sabatin of Warren, Ohio, managed by Jack Thompson, are good prospects.

Joe Basco, Barberton, Ohio, is the newest fight man to toss his hat in "the ring" as a promoter. Basco has been in the boxing business several years and should be able to put the shows over. Two fighters, Proctor Heinold, a featherweight, and Rudy Zadell will be Joe's featured attractions.

Youngstown's first boxing show of the season drew only 833 fans. At one time Youngstown was one of the best spots for fighting in Ohio.

Charley Burley, Pittsburgh's good-looking middleweight, finally got a fight. He met Chuck Higgins and stopped Higgins in the first heat.

Wallace Bud Smith, Cincinnati's leading fighter, and contender for Ike Williams' lightweight crown, added Bebe Colasanti to his list of victims at Cincinnati. The show was staged for the benefit of the Betham Camp Shore Club, a club that sends boys for a vacation every summer. The fight drew 7,172 customers. The decision was booed when Smith's hand was held up. It was Smith's 12th victory in his 13 pro starts.

The semi-final between Freddie Newbill, middleweight of Cincinnati, and Bill Brown of Hartford, ended in the first heat. Brown was halted in 2:33 of the first heat.

The best fight of the evening was between Iacobucci and Carabella. This also was a ten-rounder and went the distance, with the Cincinnati fighter winning. It was a slam bang fight all the way. Ed Burgin got the nod over Rufus Holliday in a bantamweight scrap. Both are from Cincinnati. Don Keeling won over Art Emerson via the T.K.O. route when Emerson got a cut down eye in the first heat. Ronnie Wulf, football player, stopped Sammy Knitt in 1:55 of the first heat. It was scheduled for four.

It has been said that Akron, Ohio, fight fans would not pay a top $5.00, but this argument was settled once and for all that the fans will pay for something they want to see, and they wanted to see Ron Delaney, Akron, Ohio's, blockbuster, and hammering Joe Blackwood of New York fight. They did and they paid the top $5.00, and they will pay $5.00 anytime for a fight like these two wildcats put up. Both boys gave all they had and there was one thrill after the other. The affair drew a $7,412.50 gate.

The fight was close but there was little doubt in anyone's mind but that Delaney copped the duke. In another ten-rounder that furnished just as much action, Dave Marsh, popular little lightweight of Akron, got the nod over Tiny Blands, good-looking little Indianapolis lightweight, in ten snappy rounds. It was also a close fight.

Johnny Paoletti, Akron welterweight, stopped Buddy Dean of Columbus in the third heat in a good scrap. Lalo Sabotin won in the second by a K.O. over Willie Davis of Columbus. Chris Tabor of Niles, Ohio, copped the duke over willing Johnny Williams of Paterson, N. J., in five.

Bobby Neal, hard-hitting welterweight who is managed by the Nat Moll and Eddie Yarosz combination, turned in another good win when he got the nod over tough Charley Daniels of Pittsburgh, in the Aragon Gardens in Pittsburgh.

Leon Daughtry got the nod over Wilfredo Miro in eight. Chink Williams of Washington, D. C., beat Mario Coll of Pittsburgh in five. Tony Cimone, Pittsburgh middleweight, got the nod over Cab Calloway, also of Pittsburgh. Sam Kelsey Washington D. C. lightweight, scored a T.K.O. over Major Turner of Clairton, Pa., in one round.

Joe Sgro, Indianapolis, Indiana, welterweight champion, copped the duke over Sammy Mastrean of Pittsburgh, Pa., at Erie. It was a good fight all the way.

Jimmy Welsh, Columbus middleweight, jumped back in the win column after dropping two decisions, when he got a unanimous decision over Levi Southall of Kansas City, at Kansas City, in ten heats. It was a good fight with Welsh setting the pace all the way. Roy Miller, Kansas City, went even with Louis Grey in ten heats on the other top fight. Ray Lee, Kansas City, got the nod over Claude Sullard of Wichita, Kansas, in five rounds. Jimmy Lunn, Kansas City, outpointed Fernando Rivera in a five-round lightweight scrap, and Russ Moore, Kansas City lightweight, won via the T.K.O. route over Fred Bradley in the first heat.

Dayton, Ohio, and Columbus, Ohio, both suffered small houses throughout the amateur Golden Gloves Tournament due to the shows being televised.

Jimmy Sanders, Johnny Conley's good-looking welterweight chalked up another win in New York when he copped the duke from Armando Amanini in the Broadway Arena's top eight-round bout.

Johnny Loccisano is now promoting shows in Ellwood City, Pa. In his last show he packed the arena with Johnny Pozza and Tim Woodward in his top eight-rounder.

Eddie McCoy, the good-looking six-foot light-heavyweight who is managed by his brother Glenn in Port Huron, Michigan, is being booked by the writer. Eddie stopped Buddy Hudson of Highland Park in 1:10 of the second round.

Please send notes on fights and wrestling to the writer by the first of the month. Less Huffman, P. O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio—Keep Punching.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By Jack Levinson

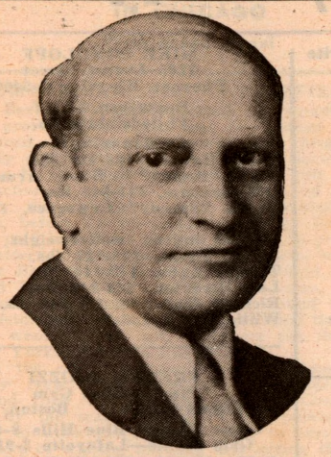
AMATEUR boxing dominates Virginia's pugilistic efforts. The Virginia Aathletic Club of Norfolk, under the able guidance of Bob Sercy and Oscar Bryan, present weekly cards at the Municipal Auditorium. The two "boy promoters" have had many present enterprising professionals gain their amateur experiences on their shows. Reuben Jones, Bill Bossio, Whit Bowden, Julian Keene are a few of the many, striving to reach stardom in the punch-for-pay ranks since leaving the "Glory Ranks." Tommy Soboleski, the 1949-1950 welterweight champion, is the most promising of the Sercy-Bryan proteges intending to invade the money ranks in the near future.

The 1950 A.A.U. Virginia Boxing Tournament, held in Norfolk at the Municipal Auditorium before 3378 fans, revealed at least four possible national champions. Walter Rawles, 118; Jimmy Ithier, 126; Bobby Brady, 135, and Tommy Soboleski, 147 pounds, all figure to be among the nation's finalists in the coming national tournament to be held in Boston.

Manager Emmett Jacobs of Roanoke writes that Lonnie "Bulldog" Rutherford, 158, of Roanoke, battled to a 10-round draw with Jimmy Moore, 162, in the feature bout held in Charleston, W. Va. Kid Jordon of Roanoke won the six-round decision over "Wild Man" Martin, and Roy Wirt of Roanoke lost the eight-round semi-windup to Ronnie Harper.

Virgil Lee Perevall, promising 135-pound Roanoke scrapper, formerly of Norfolk, now boxing under "Virginia's busiest manager," Emmett Jacobs, sports an interesting record of 22 wins out of 26 professional bouts.

Information desired from Virginia will be answered if a self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Please send all news by the 2nd of each month to my address, 128 W. 10th St., Norfolk, Va.



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IN CHICAGO
With Gene Engel

BOMBARDIER BOB SATTERFIELD, Ike Bernstein's ambidexterous boxer-puncher, has proved once again that he belongs with the top-crest of the light-heavyweight brigade. He neatly dealt out a beating to Nick Barone, Syracuse, N. Y., light-heavyweight, in the featured attraction of a double ten-round windup presented under the auspices of the International Boxing Club, before an assembled throng of 5,472 fans, who paid in a gross total of $22,050.22 greenbacks.

Satterfield split the first four rounds with tough Nick Barone, but from there on Rapid Bob punished Barone with a fusillade of hooks, jabs, uppercuts and straight rights that found the mark consistently. It was in the ninth round that Satterfield went all out, and he almost put the rugged New Yorker down in this round.

In the other ten-round feature Gene Burton, eagey New York welterweight, collided for a second time with George (Sugar) Costner and lost by the scant margin of two points. Burton went to work early in the bout, to overcome the mistake of waiting too long and letting the rounds slip by, and his fast finish fell short of victory.

Burton stood right on top of Costner, slipping and countering at every opportunity, and as the fifth round was finished, it appeared as though Burton was going to sail through this bout. However, from the sixth round on, Costner began to click and in the ninth and tenth rounds "Shug" was really catching fire and Burton just couldn't avoid his whistlin' shots.

Joe Brown, formerly of New Orleans, now making Chicago his home, couldn't put Dave Marsh of Detroit away and had to be satisfied with a decision. They are lightweights.

Joe Garza, heralded welterweight youngster out of Detroit, had a hard fight from substitute Clay Milligron, Dayton lad, who gave as much as he took until he ran out of gas in the third round.

Tony LaCassa, West Side Italian featherweight, put Jack Martin away in one round, and Al Bulleri, Chicago welterweight, almost put Roy Cox of St. Louis, Mo., away in the first two rounds, but had his hands full for the remainder of the bout, scarcely avoiding a defeat.

Credit for Bob Satterfield's stellar performance can be chalked up to his terrific sparring sessions with Clinton Bacon, who went anywhere from three to six rounds daily for two weeks.

Bill Roberts, Indianapolis heavyweight, won the eight-round decision over Izzy Kline's newly-acquired heavyweight, out of Cleveland, O., Pedro Bradly, who was thoroughly beaten via a mauling attack in the eight-round windup at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Milton Scott, 140-pound Gary lightweight, and Emil Evans, Minneapolis, Minn., drew in six rounds.

Billy Reese, Milwaukee, Wis., light-heavyweight, pounded lumps on Jimmy Sheets to take down a five-round decision.

Jimmie Burke, Chicago middleweight, stopped Len Duncan of Fort Worth, Tex., for a one-round knockout victory. Jackie Boyd, Chicago featherweight, who returned to the ring following a retirement of three years, won a decision from Eddie Gonzales, also from the Windy City.

While in Milwaukee, I took in the Bob Sandberg and Terry Young fight, which was won by Young via the decision route. Young gave Sandberg a pasting, but the southpaw was dangerous to the end of their ten-round conflict.

Approximately 8,000 fans paid in over $15,000 gross for this encounter.

Joey Brown had to go all out to win a ten-round decision over dapper Danny Womber, who was keeping pace with Brown all through the bout.

Vito Rizzo made a comeback and scaled over 150 pounds and lost a hard four-round bout to Sammy Brown from Indianapolis.

Len Duncan, Fort Worth, Tex., middleweight, belonging to Dick Griffin, knocked out Edgar Poe from Boston, Mass., in one round.

Sylvester Perkins, 164½, hard-punching Chicago middleweight, has redeemed himself since being stopped by Bob Satterfield with a comfortable ten-round victory over Bob Amos, 175, Detroit light-heavyweight.

Willie Coleman, Chicago light-heavyweight, gave Jimmy Sheets a drubbing, although the Hammond, Ind., 178-pounder fought back hard in the fourth and fifth rounds of their prelim to the delight of the fans.

Albert Adams, Chicago, 138, proved to be too slick for Milton Scott, Gary, 140, who held his own for three rounds but gradually wilted.

Emil Jackson, Detroiter, who is built like a rock, flattened Jimmy Burke, Chicago middleweight, in the opening stanza.

Jackie Boyd, Chicago featherweight, repeated his victory over Eddie Gonzales, West Side Mexican.

Yours Truly is interested in having his light-heavyweight prospect, Clinton Bacon, fight any capable competitor, up to 185 pounds, and any promoter looking for same, will do well to get in touch with Gene Engel, 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago 49, Ill., or better yet, phone Midway 3-5826. None is too tough, believe me.

Anton Raadik, Estonian middleweight, was knocked out by Dolph Quianos in El Paso, Tex., in the tenth and final round.

Luther Rawlings, outstanding Chicago lightweight, traveled out to the West Coast and beat Tommy Campbell, long a favorite out there, who is originally from Moline, Ill.

Herbert Hooks, pleasing Chicago middleweight youngster, had to be satisfied with a draw in his ten-round match opposite Alvin Williams in Wichita, Kans.

John Holman, Chicago's heavyweight pride, thrashed Turkey Thompson in a ten-round match in Los Angeles, and was well received by the press and fans alike. Holman is real heavyweight timber.

Kid Riviera, ranking heavyweight out of St. Louis, Mo., is looking for action. He's a tough bet for any of the so-called contenders.

Sammy Mandell, former lightweight champion, is interested in a few amateur youngsters. He is tutoring up at the Mid West Gym.

Don Davis, a former ranking lightweight, is still another who is teaching boxing to the budding amateur aspirants, and a few pros.

Joe Arthur, middleweight, formerly of Indianapolis, Ind., and now a transplanted Windy Cityite, was fed an inept opponent in Bill Handlin, Flint, Mich., 168, who wasn't permitted to come out for the fifth round, and took a shellacking. Handlin proved game enough, but didn't offer much in the way of a punch.

Handlin, being a southpaw, proved to be no problem whatsoever for Arthur, who landed his vaunted swings with regularity, and had the "Wolverine" bleeding at the mouth.

Bunny Berrigan, Toots Bernstein's featherweight prodigy, gave away six pounds to Jay Brown from Gary and for three rounds had his hands full, but breezed through at the finish with Jay pretty much exhausted and weary.

Robert Earl, at one time a lightweight prospect until he ran into a Tartar by the name of Johnny Bratton, who scored a spectacular knockout over Earl at the Chicago Stadium some five years ago, returned to the squared circle and defeated Sonny Harris, Pittsburgh welterweight, in a good four-round battle.

Billy Cobb, Chicago, 138, and Joe Morey, Beloit, Wis., 135, fought a nip-and-tuck battle for four rounds with both boys receiving bloody noses and gashed mouths.

Gene Bolden, brother of Nate Bolden, a good middleweight a few years back, gained a clean-cut win over Billy Reese, Milwaukee light-heavyweight southpaw, along the four-round route. Reese was down for a nine-count in the second round.

To Anthony James Perez, NOB Refrigeration Shop, Kodiak, Alaska: If you know Red McGregor's address in Hammond, Ind., he'll know of Dale LaBounty's whereabouts. McGregor's his manager and Red, if you run across this item, let this boy know Dale's address—they were buddies.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By Don Hamill

HARTFORD AUDITORIUM—Johnny Potenti, 149, Worcester, Mass., edged out a ten-round decision over Vic Cardell, 146, Hartford. Potenti looked the worse for wear in the first two rounds as Cardell bloodied his nose and puffed his left eye. Potenti found the range with a sharp left jab that caught the Hartford battler coming in time and time again. Potenti occasionally worked in a right cross or a right uppercut to rack up the points in the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh rounds. Cardell managed to score with some hard wallops to the body in the eighth to put Potenti on the run. Potenti tired in the final frames as Cardell continued to be the aggressor. A right just before the bell nearly spilled Potenti, but Cardell's rally came too late to earn Referee Jim Peters' decision.

Bobby Polowitzer, 134½, East Hartford, returned to the ring wars by cutting down Rocky Daddio, 131, Worcester, in the fourth round of a six-rounder. Hard-hitting Guy Guerrette, 146¼, Hartford, belted out Al Smith, 149, Springfield, with a well delivered right to the chin in the third of another sixer.

New Haven Arena—Bernie Reynolds, 182, Fairfield, regained his New England heavyweight championship from Tiger Ted Lowry, 178, New Haven, in 12 action-filled rounds. This was their third meeting. The first ended in a draw, and Lowry won the second. Like both previous encounters, this bout could well have been called a draw. It was that close. Both fighters were out to score a knockout. This was evident from the opening bell when both fired dynamite-laden rights to start the battle. In the fifth round Lowry scored with a right that nearly dropped Reynolds. He further belabored Reynolds with left hooks to the body but the Fairfield battler came back strong at the bell. Both battlers were shaken up in the seventh and eighth rounds. Reynolds appeared to tire in the ninth and tenth rounds, but came back strong in the final two frames. In the last round Lowry was staggered and knocked reeling into the ropes. The final bell came to his rescue.

Julie Kogan, 130, New Haven, started another comeback. He dropped the duke in the eight-round semi-final to bald Henry Schillizzi, 133, New York. Schillizzi was the aggressor throughout. He tried his best to get Kogan to mix, but Kogan was content to wait. Art Suffoletta, 140½, Bridgeport, brought down a shifty New Yorker, Johnny Sturges, 138, in the second round. Ralph Regan, 175, Boston, stopped Frank Mauldin, 173, Cliffside, N. J., in the fifth.

Hartford Auditorium—Vic Cardell, 145, Hartford, evened an old score by stopping Mike Saad, 149, Manchester, N. H., in the fifth round of their scheduled tenner. Cardell was the aggressor from the start. Saad was staggered at the close of the fourth round and dropped twice from body blows in the fifth before Referee Frankie O'Brien stepped in to call a halt. Saad had soundly whipped Cardell in a New Haven ring about a year ago and so for Cardell revenge was sweet.

Waterbury—Mara's Arena—Julie Kogan, 133, New Haven, won a disputed ten-round decision over Henry Schillizzi, 132, New York. The balding Schillizzi caught the fancy of the small gathering with his aggressive, rushing style, while Kogan was content to fight his usual waiting style. Schillizzi, with all of his rushing, failed to throw many punches. He rushed Kogan time and time again into the ropes where he would tie him up for Referee John Cluney to break them. Kogan went all out in the final heat in an effort to score a knockout but missed his chance. Referee Cluney carded the first round even and the following nine rounds in favor of Kogan for a point total of 50-35.

Waterbury—Mara's Arena—Julie Kogan, 134, New Haven, drew with Beppe Colasanti, 135, Italy, in ten rounds. For three rounds Kogan was able to keep the shorter Italian at bay with a left jab. Body blows slowed Kogan down to a walk in the middle rounds. Kogan hurt Colasanti with several rights to the jaw in the seventh. Colasanti continually rushed Kogan in the final heat. The Italian threw three or four times the punches that Kogan tossed, but Kogan's were the harder and more damaging punches. Referee Red Moffitt's draw decision was unpopular.

Here and There Around the State—While boxing men around New York were raving about Jimmy Rooney's Madison Square Garden showings, fans in the New Haven area remembered the beatings Rooney had suffered at the hands of Tommy Collins and wondered why Collins was not given some consideration in Gotham. The knockout of Rooney by Johnny Breeze in New York has made a natural for New Haven. Collins vs. Breeze. . . . George Dunn, clever Hartford lightweight, continues to win. He soundly whipped Ernesto Aguilar in St. Nick's after coming off the floor himself, and then beat Reuben Davis in ten heats in Pittsfield, Mass. Manager Sam Lewin says that Sandy Saddler's manager has refused a Dunn match in five different cities—New Haven, Holyoke, Scranton, New York and Pittsfield.

The Connecticut Boxing Guild will hold the annual dinner at the Log Cabin, Route 5, in Wallingford. The guest for this year will be Louis (Kid) Kaplan, the first Nutmegger to wear the world's featherweight crown. Kaplan won his title 25 years ago and retired undefeated. . . . Promising Georgie Edmunds, Hartford lightweight, is now out of the Army, and is a welcome addition to the local talent. Edmunds is a natural with a lot of ability. He is bound to go places. . . . The writer's address is 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

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IN INDIANA RINGS
By Anthony Coppi

BOXING shows in Indiana were scarce during the past two months. In most cases the pros were pushed aside to make room for the many amateur shows staged throughout the state. Only city to hold professional boxing was Indianapolis with Forrest McKinney promoting.

Indianapolis Golden Gloves winners this year sent one of the state's best amateur teams to the Chicago finals. They were: Bob Johnson, 112; Robert Collins, 118; Jimmy Wilson, 126; Walter Haywood, 135; Robin Hood, 147; Robert Iwiss, 160; Willie Crawford, 175, and Paul Lockett, heavyweight.

Handsome Joe Sgro, state welterweight champion, successfully defended his crown against rugged John LaBroi of Gary in a good ten round bout held in the armory, Indianapolis. This was Sgro's first defense of his title after winning it more than a year ago from Bob Simmons. Sgro, 143, piled up an early lead with a sharp left jab and went on to win by a wide margin from LaBroi, 147.

The semi-windup which resembled a pier six brawl pitted Willie Clemmons against Charles Lee, Cincinnati heavyweight. Clemmons of Indianapolis was declared the winner in the fourth round due to a severe cut suffered by Lee. Both boys had rocked each other with terrific punches before the bout was halted.

Andy Anderson, 154, Indianapolis, knocked out George Wilson, 157, Louisville, Ky., in 35 seconds of the first round with a terrific left hook.

Doug Medley, 140, Louisville, knocked out Les Ways, 141, Indianapolis, in four rounds.

Bill Roberts, Indianapolis heavyweight, pounded out a six-round win over Jimmy Sheets, 179, Hammond.

In the Armory in Indianapolis Ronnie Harper, 139, Detroit, stopped Doug Medley, 149, Louisville. Harper was awarded a T.K.O. in the third round of the scheduled eight when Medley was gashed over the left eye. Medley had earned a two-round lead when both boys went into a clinch with their heads together and Harper accidentally butted his opponent.

Tommy McVay, 193, Chicago, proved to be no match for Willie Clemmons, Indianapolis heavyweight, as he was belted out in one round of the semi-windup.

A bout between Bill Roberts, Indianapolis heavyweight, and Bobby Jenkins, Louisville, was a thriller for three rounds until Jenkins ran out of gas and was handed the soporific punch by Roberts in the fourth round.

Andy Anderson, 154, Indianapolis, won a six-rounder from Elza Stevens.

Bob Roberts, 140, Indianapolis, caught Tony Brogelino, Terre Haute welterweight, with a terrific overhand right that turned Tony upside down to take the count in 58 seconds of round one.

Sylvester Simmons, 136, Indianapolis, also knocked out his opponent in one round. He was Jennings Brotherton of Lexington, Ky., who took the count in 44 seconds of round one.

Joe Arthur, a promising youngster with a record of 18 wins in 20 bouts, and an Indianapolis middleweight, is now fighting out of Chicago. His contract was sold to Jack Begun, Windy City fight promoter and manager of Gene Jackson of Indianapolis.

Boxers in Indianapolis showing the most promise are Joe Sgro, state welterweight champion, who recently won over Eddie Miller and John LaBroi; Gene (Red) Parker, who, after a string of victories in six- and eight-round bouts, is now appearing in ten-round main-gos in the Mid-West; Andy (Candy) Anderson, a heavy welterweight, who won over Joe Arthur, and Willie Clemmons, former National A.A.U. champion, who carries a lethal K.O. punch.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By Sgt. J. A. Tree

PROMOTER OTTO HAFFNER put on a double feature show at Munich before a full house.

Horst Garz outclassed his rival, Paul Rohdewald. When landing a right to the heart, he knocked his man out in the fifth heat.

Herbert Tauber beat Willi Walcher in the eighth round after landing a heavy right. Fritz Engel beat Werner Rohdewald in the third round. Rohdewald visited the canvas four times in this bantam contest.

Obwohl Pregla beat Jakob Lucker on points.

Berlin—Conny Rux, the light-heavy champion of this country, showed good form in knocking out the tough Jean Kreitz in seven rounds at the Funkturmarena. A full house was served up with some interesting and grand all-action bouts.

From the sixth heat there was no doubt of the outcome, for Rux was now dictating the fight to his way of thinking. Both men clashed their heads together in this round and Rux came off worse, receiving a cut above his left eye.

The seventh was a fatal one for Kreitz, and as Rux landed a barrage of lefts and rights about his opponent's head and body, it seemed as if Kreitz was waving to Referee Seewald to call a halt to the fight. However, neither Rux nor the referee saw this and the champion landed a terrific right which made Kreitz fall into his arms and slide to the canvas, out.

Max Schmeling was at the ringside with wrestler Hans Scwartz. The latter is said to be paying the U.S.A. a visit in the near future in search of fights.

Feather champion Walter Demke, 55 kilo, knocked out George Assmann, 60 kilo, in the sixth round of a non-title affair. Assman took counts of eight and nine during the contest.

Herbert Kleinwatcher, 78 kilo, beat Hans Kupsch, 84 kilo, on points, although he did not impress any. Horst Wolff beat Werner Dietrisch on points. Gerhard Hecht drew with Sander in quite an interesting bout.

Nurnberg—Fritz Gretchel, the promoter, put on another of his grand shows and included two champions on the card. Only a small crowd of some 2,000 turned up.

Karl Dietrich, 53 kilo, beat Gerd Cremer, 57 kilo, on points in a good bout. Gustav Scholz, 66.5 kilo, knocked out Jakob Lucker, 65.5, inside one round. The middle champion, Hans Stretz, 70.7 kilo, stopped Paul Thurau, 80 kilo, in a light-heavy bout. It took only two rounds before Thurau was on the canvas, out after Stretz had landed a heavy left followed by two rights.

Willi Schmauser, 79 kilo, knocked out Formella, 73 kilo, in the fourth round after the latter had taken two previous counts.

Flyweight champion Willi Farber, 52.5 kilo, was outpointed in a non-title affair by Willibald Koch, 52.5 kilo. Farber had tried to call the fight off because of sickness, but as the promoter could not find a suitable opponent on such short notice, Farber agreed to fight. This no doubt caused him to lose, but I recall that Koch held the champion to a draw last October in a title fight.

The German boxing authorities have laid down the following program and it would seem on paper that we are in for some grand fights.

Welterweight—The 28-year-old Fredi Teichmann is the official challenger to champion Walter Schneider.

Lightweight—Verner Handke is nominated to fight a selected opponent with the winner to be matched with champion Herbert Nurnberg.

Flyweight—Ex-champion Viktor Liwowski, who is 40 years of age, will fight champion Willi Farber for the flyweight title by July 1, 1950.

Heavyweight—Champion Hein Ten Hoff must fight Wilson Kohlbrecher by April 5 for the former's title.

Middleweight—Champion Hans Stretz must fight Gerhard Hecht in defense of his title before April 1.

Ex-middleweight champion Carl Schmidt was surprisingly held to a draw by Hubert Kohli at the Town Halle. Herbert Nurnberg, the lightweight champion, put on an exhibition bout with Glink over four rounds.

The Niedersacksenhalle in Hanover held some 4,000 fight fans for the main affair which was between Dieter Hucks and Willi Pietsch. The ex-middle champion, Hucks, proved he is still not too old for the game (he was born in 1919) by knocking out his opponent in five rounds. Pietsch took a count in the third round from one of those Hucks special right-handers.

Heinz Sanger beat Werner Dietrich inside seven rounds when the latter had to retire with a cut face.

Glink beat Wonneberger after two rounds of fighting. Wonneberger took some heavy punches in the second session and went to his corner in a dazed condition. He came out for the third, although almost out on his feet, and the referee waved him back to his corner.

At Berlin, some 7,000 people saw Walter Demke, the feather champion, become the new lightweight title holder after beating the holder, Herbert Nurnberg, on points over 12 rounds. This makes him the champion of both divisions and worthy is he of them both. In the first round Nurnberg was far quicker and the superior of the two, and after a few punches had been landed it was noticed that Demke's right eye was slightly cut.

The last three rounds went to Demke, each with one point to spare, and he proved himself the master of the situation. Demke was a good winner and Nurnberg a grand loser.

An international bout was also on the program, in which the Italian, Michele Marini, and the German middle champion, Hans Stretz, were figured. Stretz was two pounds heavier than the Italian.

The first four rounds of the fight were in favor of Marini, but the latter four showed Stretz fighting in championship style and getting the better of the deal to win on points.

Neunmunster saw the first professional boxing since long before the war when Promoter Reinhold Tomfort and Matchmaker Karl Schulmeister put on the new light-heavy prospect, Willi Hoepner, against the tough Jagals. The local boy, Hoepner, soon summed his man up and in the first heat knocked him out.

The surprise of the evening came when Ferdi Raeschke was knocked out by Hackelberg in the second session.

Promoter and Manager Reinhold Tomfort put on his second show of the week and this time paid a visit to Kiel.

Four of his men were on the bill and the main bout was between Richard Grupe and the local man, Heinz Seelisch, over ten rounds, with the winner to meet champion Hein Ten Hoff for his title at a later date. The bout resulted in a draw, although Grupe was some three points ahead at the final gong. A fighter must lead by five points in this country before he receives the verdict. It was a bloody affair, with Seelisch surprising most with his left hand lead.

This was Karl Schulmeister's 75th show as a matchmaker, and he has done more than his share to aid the sport in this country.

Paul Schirrmann knocked out Makefka in the third in a light-heavy bout. Jungverdorben knocked out Weiser in the third heat in a bantam duel. Sohn, light-heavy, outclassed Richard Zabel, knocking him out in the third.

A crowd of over 6,000 saw this grand show.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
By Al Greenberg

THE 400 A.C. made its debut in amateur boxing and dished up an action-packed card before a crowd of 2,000 fans at the Civic Auditorium.

The main event saw Ralph Capone, Chicago featherweight, score a unanimous decision over Sal Fernazzo of St. Paul. The semi saw Gordie Mackie outpoint willing Jimmy Zito of Chicago. Bobby Seigal did the matchmaking.

Winnipeg boxing circles were favored with a boost recently by the appearance of Jimmy Lake, uncrowned professional heavyweight champion of Canada. (Attention, Verne Escoe.)

Bobby Siegel has a couple of crowd-pleasers in amateurs Jimmy Heeny and Steve Bolonchuk.

A sparse crowd of 1,200 attended the Madison boxing show, which saw Wally Meyers, St. Paul lightweight, electrify the fans with a three-round K.O. over Winnipeg's Franky White. Gordie Mackie boxed nicely to win the four-round nod from Dick Smith, middleweight from St. Paul.

Third man in the ring was Winnipeg's own Franky Battaglia. Battaglia was probably the greatest fighter ever developed in these parts. Franky made two unsuccessful bids at the world's middleweight title in 1931 and 1937. Franky was turned back by Ben Jeby and Freddie Steele.

Phil Palmer, Vancouver's starry welter, is back in action. Palmer may soon be seen in Mid-West rings.

Ernie Farr is drawing big houses in Calgary. Jimmy Nolan is Farr's drawing card.

Gordie Mackie is opening up a health clinic. Mackie's clinic is situated in St. Bonaface.

Bill Dutch is the new Elmwood Boxing Club instructor. Dutch has some 40-odd pupils under his wing.

Any unattached professional boxers contact this writer at 207 Polson Avenue, Winnipeg, Canada.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Arturo Le Conte

WILFREDO BREWSTER and Wilfredo Brown recently arrived from Lima, Peru, after a very successful campaign. Brewster won one and lost one while his countryman, Brown, scored two in two over the best that was hurled against him.

The John (Juan) Copeland-Luis Craig Promoting Syndicate is doing a fine job where boxing is concerned in Panama. Although fans look shorter nowadays when seated at a ringside due to the fact that their wallets are flat, John and Luis continue to import the best in the boxing business.

In other years they imported Sandy Saddler, Humberto Sierra and Henry Davis. The coming Walcott-Thomas and Joe Louis-Thomas bouts will be staged by Copeland and Craig.

My address: Station HOG, Inc., P.O. Box 3145, Panama City, Panama.

SALT LAKE AND VICINITY
By Bill Clegg

REX LAYNE, Utah's finest heavyweight prospect and one of the bright spots in the national picture, made another serious bid for national recognition when he scored a unanimous decision over Dave Whitlock of Oakland, Calif., in the Salt Lake Coliseum before 5,000 fans.

Layne, one of the hardest hitters ever turned out in the Inter-mountain area, showed in defeating the stylish Whitlock that he is fast improving as a boxer and that he can also take punishment. It was a toe-to-toe slugfest for the full ten rounds. No knockdowns.

The victory was Layne's 18th straight pro triumph. Of those 18, 15 were won on spectacular early-round knockouts.

Whitlock, ranked seventh in the national light-heavyweight listings by THE RING Magazine of January, 1950, impressed Salt Lake fans with his skill and durability. No other fighter matched against Layne has ever absorbed the Utah lad's best rights and lefts as did Whitlock, but the California battler withstood an early barrage to come back and win the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds, but lost out to Layne's furious tenth-round rally.

Stocky Eddie Halligan, Oakland, put on a great show but had to be content with an eight-round draw with Ron Whittle in a terrific semi-windup. Bobby Foster added another scalp to his comeback belt when he decisioned spunky George Westfall of Twin Falls, Ida., in six rounds.

That long-awaited heavyweight rematch between Olympic semi-finalist Jay Lambert, 186, and Remo Polidori, 175, of Tooele, will go down as one of the greatest fights in Lambert's career. Lambert ripped Polidori with a viciousness not seen in the West Jordan scrapper before.

Keith Nuttall, Brigham City, who has seldom if ever fought a poor fight, fought two good ones here in January—two important victories over nationally-known Harold Dade of Chicago. Nuttall earned a split decision over the clever Chicago stylist, then took a unanimous verdict over Dade when the two were rematched. Both battles drew a turnout of nearly 4500 fans.

Promoter Jim Downing, who has leaned over backward to bring fight fans what he believes to be the tops in boxing entertainment, has been well rewarded from the standpoint of attendance and fans have been more than happy at the terrific shows staged in the Coliseum Arena. Louis and Charles each lured upwards of 5,000 fans to their three exhibition appearances; a heavyweight battle outdoors last summer between Remo Polidori and Jay Lambert pulled more than 10,000 to the Fairgrounds amphitheater; two bouts between young Keith Nuttall and Ernie Hunick attracted upwards of 5,000 fans, and when Freddy (Babe) Herman fought here last summer he drew crowds equally as big on each occasion.

A tough young middleweight who needs only experience to put him with the best in the Inter-mountain area is chunky Garth Panter of Dayton, Ida. Panter, undefeated in six fights since turning pro, has notched five of those six wins on the strength of early, convincing knockouts. Aside from a four-round decision he earned over Woody Miller, none of Panter's fights has gone more than three rounds.

Ron Whittle of West Jordan and Frank Ronkovich of Tooele staged a tough dog-fight in the Coliseum, with Whittle taking a hard-earned and bloody decision over the Tooele Tornado. Whittle knocked out Jackie Johns of Ogden a week earlier in 53 seconds of the fifth round, but was held to an eight-round draw by up-and-coming Kent Hoyt of Cedar City a few days later.

Frank Ronkovich knocked sensational Ralph Helms off his feet, and scored a convincing kayo victory over the Wyoming Wildcat. The end came in 2:02 of the fourth round—the first time in 26 fights that Helms had ever been on the floor, and the first knockout in his pro career.

Another comer, and perhaps the toughest of the middleweight crew in this state, is Paul Perkins, who clearly outpointed Ronkovich and who earned a wide margin of victory over Helms in eight rounds. Those two triumphs put Perkins almost in a class by himself in the middleweight bracket.

Notes from the Corner on January Bouts—Mickey Silcox of Twin Falls, Ida., drew with Frankie Andrews of Salt Lake in four; Lyman Holloway of Twin Falls decisioned Buddy Sloan of Salt Lake in six; George Westfall, Twin Falls, decisioned Kid Blair, Salt Lake, in six; Floyd Richardson knocked out Jack Danbury of Denver in 1:27 of the first; Bobby Foster, T.K.O.'ed Sonny Peterson of Marysvale in 57 seconds of the second; Garth Panter T.K.O.'ed Dee Reay of Roosevelt in 1:35 of the second; Bobby Foster K.O.'ed Duke Dickson in 1:57 of the first; Garth Panter T.K.O.'ed Dave Case in the second; Buddy Sloan decisioned Manuel Crews, San Pedro, Calif.

MINNESOTA RING NEWS
By Billy Colbert

DULUTH, MINN.—Gunnin' Glen Flanagan, 129, St. Paul's young featherweight, whipped the Oklahoma veteran, Proctor Heinold, 129, in the ten-round top bout on Smiling Sammy Gollop's action-filled boxing card. Flanagan was the master throughout the bout.

In the eight-round semi-windup, Georgie Nyberg, 156, of Cloquet, Minn., outpointed Edgar Poe, 156, in a hard-fought bout. LaVerne Cole, 181, St. Paul heavyweight, stopped Gene Thompson, 173, a fellow townsman from the Capitol City, in the fourth heat. Making his pro debut, Ralph Alvaraz, 144, a roughhouse battler from St. Paul, whipped Glen Collins, 150, from Minneapolis, in an action-fought bout. Danny Davis, 130, Minneapolis, whipped Tom LaGuarde, 130, in a four-rounder. The gross was $3,228; attendance, 1,351.

Larry Sullivan, the 17-year-old son of St. Paul's outstanding fistic star of the 20's, My Sullivan, recently joined the Army Air Force and is stationed at Randolph Field, San Antonio, Tex.

Del Hanlon, an old-time boxer of the era before World War I and later on a gymnasium operator in St. Paul, has taken over the management of Corky Gonzales, the classy Mexican battler from Denver, who is one of the outstanding popular youngsters here.

Will Johnny Stevens, the former St. Paul curly-headed heavyweight of the late 30's and early 40's, get in touch with me at my home address, 650 Fillmore Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

Fistic Moments I'd Like to Live Through Again—Billy Miske's ten-round brawl with the greatest mauler of them all, Jack Dempsey, at the St. Paul Auditorium in May, 1918. . . . Jock Malone's tenth-round kayo over the classy Englishman, Roland Todd, at the Kenwood Armory in March, 1924. . . . That third bout at the Minneapolis Auditorium in October of 1928 between those two Northwest lightweight rivals, King Tut and Billy Petrolle. . . . Charley Retzlaff's six-round knockout over the Mill City Jewish heavyweight, Art Lasky, in May of 1933 at St. Paul. . . . That first brawl between those two Rice Street rivals, My Sullivan and Billy Light, in February, 1929, and in more recent times that last-round kayo of Howard Bleyhl's over Buzz Brown in April of 1947 at St. Paul.

Fights I Wouldn't Care to See Again—Billy Whalen's first-round kayo at the hands of the handsome Canadian lightweight, Clonie Tait, back in January of 1920. . . . Jock Malone's knockout in the first round of the only St. Paul boy to ever win a world's boxing championship, the Fighting Harp, Mike O'Dowd, in March, 1923, the night that the curtain rang down on the career of that tow-headed battler, whose likeness Minneapolis has never seen since. . . . King Tut, when he was stiffened in the second round by the Broncho Buster from Bismarck, N. D., Dick Demmary, in February, 1939. . . . The massacre at the St. Paul Auditorium in December of 1923, when Dago Joe Gans was stopped in the fourth heat by the Omaha Caveman, Morrie Schlaiffer, and the tragic death at the Marigold Gardens in Chicago in February of 1941, when Arne Anderson of Stockholm, Sweden, fell dead in his bout with Lou Thomas of Indianapolis.

At the Minneapolis Auditorium—After being keelhauled by Jackie Graves, 128, for the first eight rounds, Ernesto Aguilar, 128, tough little Mexican featherweight from Detroit, Mich., stopped Graves. Jackie, making his first local start after his kayo at the hands of his home state rival, Glen Flanagan, last November, had given the out-of-state visitor an unmerciful pasting, winning all of the eight rounds and looking like his old-time self while doing it.

In the ten-round semi-windup, Corky Gonzales, 125, whipped Bobby Carew, 127, of Des Moines, Ia., in decisive fashion. Eddie Lacy, 129, won an eight-rounder from Jose Alvaraz, 130½, of Monterey, Mexico. Jerry Slavin, 161½, cocky Irish battler from Hopkins, stopped Jimmy Olson of Eveleth, Minn., in the third heat. Nelson Levering, 143½, Macy, Nebr., whipped head-hunting Georgie Price, 140, St. Paul, in a thrilling brawl.

The gross was $6,895.20, with the attendance being 4,000.

IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

OTTUMWA, IA.—Clarence Luke, Ottumwa, Ia., promoter, staged another star boxing card here before nearly 2,000 customers. In the main event Pat O'Grady, Omaha welter, dropped an eight-round decision to Buzz Lanning of Ottumwa. Smart ring generalship, along with a fast chopping right hand, following hooking uppercuts, kept Lanning ahead on points. O'Grady used a long-reaching left hand that slashed out like a whip and had the claret flowing from Lanning's beak from the first round to the finish.

The balance of the card was filled with furious bouts. Jimmy Sheets, Hammond, Ind., light-heavyweight, stopped Whitey Peterson of Omaha by a T.K.O. in 42 seconds of the fourth. Tony LaCassa, the clever Chicago featherweight, halted Paul Martinez of Omaha in the third round by a T.K.O. Henry Martinez, Omaha featherweight, T.K.O.'ed Sammy Smith of Ottumwa in the third. Louie Crumes, Ottumwa welter, scored a shade decision over Ted Spencer of Chicago in the feature six-rounder.

Dubuque, Ia.—Results of a recent amateur boxing card: In the 112-pound class, Bob Rodriequez won over Dean Hite; 118, Ken Cashman won over Jim Amphy; 126, Ronnie Schnocbelen beat Kelly Darleng; 135, Frankie Hongman beat Gus Derring; 147, Billy Fairbanks beat Lefty Green; 160, Jack Weber beat Jimmy Stein; in another 160-pound bout Young Sprague T.K.O.'ed Gene Warden; in the 175-pound class, Johnny Albert T.K.O.'ed Pat Kelly.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Two Ottumwa boxers were named district Golden Gloves champions in a recent tourney staged here. The Ottumwa boxers trained by Clarence Luke were Lester Wadle, heavyweight, and Ralph Woodard, 118-pound novice. Waddle scored a victory in the final heavyweight match in the open division, when he stopped Larry Lemme of Iowa City in 17 seconds of the first round. Woodard outpointed Jimmy Murphy of Cascade, Ia., to win the final in the 118-pound novice class. Cedar Rapids team champions were the following: 112, Jim Ampey, Cedar Rapids; 118, Don Glasgow, Keokuk, Ia.; 126, Russ Tague, Eldrige; 135, Andy Tideman, Waterloo; 147, George Weiny, Keokuk; 160, Sammy Peters, Tama; 175, Don Taylor, Forest City; heavyweight, Lester Waddle, Ottumwa. In the novice: 112, Tom Shaffer, Cedar Rapids; 118, Ralph Woodard, Ottumwa; 126, Jerry Williams, Toledo, Ia.; 135, Joe Church, Columbus Junction, Ia.; 147, Jerald Fisher, Fort Dodge, Ia.; 160, Charles Davis, Keokuk; 175, Jack Kramer, Cedar Rapids; heavyweight, Jimmy Goodpaster, Fort Dodge.

Wrestling—Sioux City, Ia.—Midget maulers on tour opened up the professional wrestling season before a fair crowd. In an Australian tag team match, Tiny Roe of Switzerland and Pee Wee James of Rhode Island defeated midgets Sky Low Low of Paris, France, and Tom Thumb of London, Eng. In a wild heavyweight bout, Jack Conley of Denver and Ken Fenelon of Dubuque, Ia., pounded the mat, pulled ropes and ended the match in a 30-minute draw. Jack Pesek of Ravenna, Nebr., defeated Joe Dusek of Omaha, winning the second and third falls. The clever Dusek pinned Pesek to win the first fall in 18 minutes and 37 seconds. Pesek took the second fall in seven minutes flat. The third fall was awarded to Pesek on fouls. Dusek was a real meanie and even insulted the referee. It took a police escort to get the Omaha wrestler to his dressing room, when the fans decided to take matters in hand.

Notice—Boxers and managers seeking bouts, and promoters seeking talent, are urged to list their address in my files. There is no charge for this service. Results of boxing bouts must have the date, weight and complete name of the boxer. Results of bouts and news for the spot must be in my hands by the fifth of each month. Address Bill Hawkins, 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa.

Last Minute Sparks—To Ned McLane, Akron, Ia.: Read over the RING Book Shop ad for books on boxing. . . . Skipper Bugsby, Hotel Dunn, Logansport, Ind., is booking fighters. . . . Boxing managers and others booking talent, put the name of Dr. J. D. Buchan, Promoter, Box 654, Everly, Ia., on your mailing list. He is seeking talent.

Bob Morley, coach; E. Q. Hoberg, A.A.U. commissioner; Willis F. Forbes of the Sioux City *Journal-Tribune* staff, and John C. Kelly, sports writer on the *Journal-Tribune*, were in charge of the Sioux City amateur boxing team that went to Chicago.

Question Box—To J. D. D., St. James, Minn.: Get "Training for Boxers," from THE RING. . . . To P. L. at Red Oak, Ia.: No record of this fighter. Sorry.

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Sunny California

(Continued from page 41)

rounds to a draw; Herman Porter nodded Jimmy Stewart in four.

Although having been on the floor five times, Earl Turner of Richmond, was given a draw with Benny Walker of Oakland, in their ten-rounder at the San Francisco Coliseum Bowl. Had Walker kept his punching above the waistline, he probably would have received the nod, but three of the knockdowns scored over Turner were with foul blows, according to Referee Billy Burke, who gave Earl rest periods when the blows were struck.

Walker won the first four rounds by a mile, having Turner down twice for nine-counts, with fair blows. Earl came back to garner next four heats with a body attack. Walker copped the ninth and they battled on even terms in the final round, in which both were staggered several times.

In supporting bouts: Mel Modeste, promising heavyweight, repeated his win over Bob Blevins in a six-rounder; Sal Perea stopped Billy Epps in the third; Esau Ferdinand and Grover Jackson drew in six.

Lloyd Marshall is all of 35 years of age and has been campaigning for 15 of them, so, the Negro veteran isn't as spry as he used to be, but he is still too good for such battlers as Hardrock Gordon of Roseburg, Ore. Marshall made little rocks out of the big one in a bout at the San Jose Auditorium, stopping Gordon in the sixth round.

Gordon made a fight of it for four heats, holding Marshall even in two of them with the use of a left hook to the body. But Marshall was taking the steam out of Gordon with solid belts to the body and Lloyd really softened the Hardrock in the fifth. Marshall dazed Gordon with a terrific right to the jaw in the sixth, followed through with another hard right to the chin that had the Roseburg rowdy out on his feet and Referee Russ Bradford waved Marshall away. Marshall weighed 173, Gordon 181.

In the prelims: Frank Dobales, 126, Stockton, stopped Paul Martinez, 128, Omaha (4); Frank Buford, 198, Oakland, decisioned Lee Upshaw, 203 (6); Pete Silva, 120, Oakland, halted Ruben Gomez, 120, Stockton (3).

In two ten-rounders at the Sacramento Auditorium, Joe Lopez, 133, Sacramento, was awarded a close decision over Archie Whitewater, 133, Oklahoma Indian, and Pedro Jiminez, 161, Vallejo, whipped Billy McGee, 163, Palo Alto. The Lopez-Whitewater bout was not an exciting one, due to much missing by both fighters.

The Jiminez-McGee setto was a slugfest between two catchers, with Jiminez having the most endurance for it and finishing the stronger.

In the two prelims, Cordell Jones, 160, Richmond, K.O.'ed Willie Mayberry, 154, San Francisco, in the opening round; Pete Martinez, 126, Gonzales, decisioned Ruben Gomez, 122, Stockton, in four.

And this one is confidential!—Felix Ramirez, 133, San Jose, punched out a win over Jackie Blair, 130, Dallas, in a ten-rounder at the Fresno Auditorium. I trust that the reader will not breathe a word of this, that it might not get back to the Fresno promoter. There were other fights staged in the Raisin City during the month, also, but the promoter has been successful in keeping the results from leaking out.

I speak truth, not as much as I would, but as much as I dare, and I dare a little the more, as I grow older.—Michel DeMontaigne.

Well, fellows, you shouldn't have to write us RING Correspondents for information on fights or fighters these days, for Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book is out and it has the answers to all your questions. If you would have a real knowledge of the boxing game, order this book before it is too late.

The only information that you might seek—not to be found in the Record Book—would be the boxing situation on this Coast at the present time, which the writer would be pleased to supply. So, to any managers or boxers contemplating a trip to California, write the conductor of this column and I will inform you what you would be up against. And for a reply to your letter, please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope. The address is Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

WORLD'S featherweight champion Willie Pep, 129¾, won a 10-round decision over Jimmy Warren, 131¼, of New York in the feature bout at Miami's Dinner Key Auditorium. Pep was pepless for once and he didn't show much to a crowd of around 4,000 that paid over $10,000. Warren was fined $250 for his poor showing and Pep $500. Willie had every round to his credit, and though he had chances to pop Warren, he let them go by. Personally, fans would like to know, especially those in Miami, why would the boxing commission okay matches that include one excellent man against a mediocre opponent, such as you will note in the Ray Robinson-Al Mobley and Rocky Graziano-Joe Curcio bouts.

Bernie O'Dowd, a promising 135-pounder from Livingston, N. J., decisioned Pablito Rodriguez, 137¼, of Tampa, in the eight-round semi-final. A good left hand was Tommy Bazzano's best weapon in defeating Jerry Fleming in a six-rounder, Bazzano, another fine youngster, weighing 146, comes from Middletown, Conn., while Fleming, 153½, hails from Rochester, N. Y. Jackie O'Brien, 138½, of Tampa, won in the opening sixer from Bud McShea, 145.

You'll have to give Al Mobley, of Newark, plenty of credit for the courageous stand he took against welterweight champion Ray Robinson when they clashed in the top bout at the Coral Gables Coliseum. Al lost by a technical knockout in the sixth round when Referee Petey Sarron, former featherweight king, sensed Mobley had enough of Robinson's blows. A right to the face sent the loser to the canvas in that chapter and at "eight" the Newark boy struggled to his feet. Sarron took charge there. Robinson displayed his championship stuff to the 4500 fans and they saw the qualities that stand him with the best of the all-time welterweights. Ray, 153; Al, 150.

Referee Sarron stopped the semi-final between Bobby Elliott, of Louisville, and Tony Rios, of Mexico, in the third heat after Elliott dropped his Mexican foe in that round and peppered him on arising. A six-rounder found Willie Ferguson, of Miami, taking the scrap from Willie Taylor, while Bernie Dowd, of Livingston, N. J., won a three-round T.K.O. over Juan Vigo.

As expected, Ray Robinson, 156, the world's welter king, knocked out Tiger Aaron Wade, 161, in a Savannah headliner.

Lamar Tate, of Jacksonville, won a six-rounder from George Mroczkowski. Frank Leach, of Daytona Beach, won a technical knockout over Billy Sellers, of Jacksonville.

Johnny "Red" DeFazio, 138½, of Bayonne, N. J., scored a seventh-round technical knockout over Pablito Rodriguez, 139, of Havana and Tampa, at West Palm Beach. The boys put up a fine tussle, and another in the same category was the welterweight dish between Sonny Luciano, 141, and Chief Crazy Horse, 143, won by Luciano in eight heats. Dutch Wagoner, 201, T.K.O.'ed Joe Brown, 189, in three. Baby Zamarippa, 130, drew in six with Henry (Kid) Briere, 132, Roger Seclare, 134, won a sixer from Claudio Arizpe, 133.

At Columbus, Ga., Joe Louis, 227, boxed a four-round exhibition with Dan Bolston, 196, of Milledgeville. The following night Louis and Bolston again met, but in a three-rounder, and Louis obliged some 1,000 fans at Valdosta by scoring two knockdowns over Dan. An eight-round semi-final on the Valdosta card found Hal Meredith, of Macon and Daytona Beach, draw with Charles Pearson, of Macon. Louis followed with an exhibition at Waycross, meeting Leo Johnson, 202, in a four-rounder. Louis was announced at 224. He dropped Johnson three times during the exhibition.

Eddie Compo, featherweight contender from New Haven, decisioned Pete Noka, of Detroit, in the top bout at West Palm Beach. Compo, at 129½, had a foe who disregarded the Connecticut lad's reputation and was in there the eight rounds. Noka, 129, kept Eddie's dangerous long range punching at bay by crowding him, though in the second Compo caught the Michigan mitt-ster with three good lefts to send him to the canvas.

An upset was recorded in the semi-final bout when Angel Chavez, 144-pound San Pedro, Californian, defeated Danny Stepanovich, 141, of San Antonio, in an eighter. Billy Kilgore's, 166, strong finish earned him the duke over Sal Belloise, 164, of the Bronx, in another interesting eight. Henry (Kid) Briere, Putnam, Conn., 130, won a sixer from Baby Zamarippa, of Mexico, a knockdown in the third causing the verdict to go in his favor. Barney Taylor, 136, Utica, N. Y., scored a four-round T.K.O. over Claudio Arizpe, of Mexico. Referee Petey Sarron, whose splendid work as third man should speak loudly on past South Florida fight cards, refused to let Arizpe come out for the fourth.

Continuing his winning ways at West Palm Beach, Eddie Compo, 129½, of New Haven, found Jose Colon Garcia, 130, of Puerto Rico, an easy mark and scored his third straight in as many showings here. A left hook to the chin sent Jose out for good and it was a while before Garcia came to. Pete Noka, of Detroit, and Chili Cantero, of Tampa, travelled eight good rounds to a draw in a featherweight fuss. Tommy Bazzano, another Connecticut contestant, and one of the best youngsters parading his wares in Florida, scored easily over Chief Crazy Horse III, in an eighter. Billy Spangler, 146, of Shelby, N. C., and Tony Viserto, 147, Bronx, put up a honey of a bout in their sixer with neither gaining an edge for a triumph. The draw was well received. A nice-looking preliminary lad, Jackie O'Brien, of Tampa, weighing 140, scored a six-round T.K.O. over Tony Rios, 143, of Monterrey, Mexico. Jackie had Tony down twice in the fifth and the bell came to the rescue on the last one.

Macon fans, a small 1200, due to cold weather, saw Louis take on two opponents, Dan Bolston and Leo Jackson, in exhibitions. The former heavyweight king went one round with Dan, and three with Jackson. Louis showed some spark against Jackson, 198-pounder from Charlotte. Bolston, 196, is from Milledgeville.

Orlando Fernandez, 128, of Tampa, won an eight-round decision over Jimmy Maddox, 131, Oklahoma Indian, in the top bout at Ocala. Little David Seabrook, Jacksonville, 132, beat Roosevelt Flagg, 127, Jacksonville, in the six-round semi. J. R. Willoughby, 143, Ocala, scored a two-round T.K.O. over Robert Rodriguez, Havana, who tipped 137. Ray Diaz, 145, Tampa, beat Billy Jackson, 150, St. Petersburg, in four. Art Montana, 128, Tampa, and George Rojas, 132, Tampa, drew in four.

Ray Robinson, the welterweight boss, escaped serious injury when his car, driven by Warren Jones, overturned when it collided with another at Melbourne, Florida. Ray received several minor cuts on his arm. This occurred several days before his bout with Tiger Aaron Wade in Savannah.

Joe Louis and Willie Johnson, the latter from Charlotte, boxed four rounds in an exhibition before 2,000 fans at Albany, Georgia. Louis had his opponent down twice, in the second and fourth rounds. Johnson showed his gameness and was in there trying but his blows could not find the ex-champ.

Don Bowman, 132, Asheville lightweight boxer, had no trouble packing up a ten-round decision over Danny Petro, of Washington, D. C., before the home town fans. Bowman punched Danny around some during the melee but didn't have the hard sock to put the Capitol City boy away. The only knockdown came in the sixth when Bowman-dropped Petro as he caught him coming in. In the Corky Calahan and Tommy Kilpatrick match, Corky uncorked one in the third round to end the semi-final after having Tommy down once previously during the same chapter. Calahan, 152, is from Greensboro, and Kilpatrick, 149, from Asheville. Johnny Cason, 154, came through with a three-round kayo over Billy Sanders, 146. Felmet King, 142, knocked out Buddy Adams, 146, in round one. Bill Aiken beat Sonny Smith in four.

This correspondent is glad to see Tampa's very popular fight manager, Joe Leto come up with a heavyweight who looks like the goods in Claude Rolfe. Rolfe is a Tampa boy and is undefeated at this writing. He has over a dozen wins and a draw to his credit.

Tommy Gomez added another victory by the short route to his long list by technically stopping Artie Donato, of New York, in the first round of a headliner to the Joe Louis-Johnny Haynes exhibition scrap at Tampa. Gomez scored with both hands and had the New Yorker on deck twice before Referee Young Raymond wisely stepped in as Artie lay on the ropes. Tommy tipped 182, and Artie 196. Louis, after a couple of slow rounds got to work and Haynes was looking up from the deck for a count. Joe outclassed his man in the four-round exhibition. Haynes, 210, is from Los Angeles.

In prelim bouts, Johnny Arduini, 119, Washington, D. C., defeated Billy Sheridan, 120, Hartford, in a five-rounder. Jackie O'Brien, 137, Tampa, T.K.O.'ed Frank Leach, 135, Daytona Beach, in two. Billy Scholes, 130, Tampa, beat Buck Johnson, 130, Mulberry, Johnson unable to come out for the fifth. Herbie Mueller Quintero, 149, Tampa and New Orleans, gave Jimmy Leach, 143, of Daytona Beach, a going over to take an eight-rounder.

Doc Denaux defeated Dodo Wright in the ten-round main bout at Augusta. The fight was close. Walt Cooper, of Augusta, trimmed Chico Valentin, of Camp Gordon, in the six-round semi. Norman Price T.K.O.'ed Charles Masters. Bobby Ready got the same over Tom Dent. Young Joe Walcott T.K.O.'ed Alexander Cummings, and Henry Jones decisioned Tornado Kid.

Doc Denaux, of Charlotte, knocked out Bobby Heffner, of Greensboro, in the 10th round of a main event in Augusta. The semi saw Walt Cooper, Augusta youngster, T.K.O. Ray Jalbert, of Camp Gordon, in the fifth round. Chico Valentin nodded Lucky Gomillion in four. Howard Martin, of Charlotte, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Efird, of Graniteville, while Ben Farmer T.K.O.'ed Young Joe Walcott in one, and Henry Jones decisioned Allen Saxon.

Eddie Greene and Joe Lassiter headed an Aiken, S. C., card and gave the patrons six rounds of good action until Lassiter had to give up because of an injured arm. Greene took a seven-round T.K.O. win. The fight was even up until then. Both are middleweights. Freddie Kreuger, of Charleston, technically kayoed Johnny Wilder, of Macon, in the fourth round. Corky Cain kayoed George Wilson in the first round. Jimmy Wilson scored a three-round kayo over

Earl Watkins. Vernon Wooten beat Cowboy Kneece. Dewey Sanders knocked out Heywood Turner in one, and Earl Thompson won a decision over Tommy Thurmond.

A crowd of 1,200 greeted the first boxing show at the Cuban Club in Tampa in some years, and the headliner, with Chili Cantero and Baby Zamarippa featured saw Chili chill the Baby in the opening round with a smashing right to the button. They are featherweights. Topping all performances was Orlando Fernandez in his decision win in eight rounds over Young Chino Alvarez, both Tampans. Another good scrap found Tommy Hatcher, of Jacksonville, getting a draw with Bobby Fuller, of Miami, in six rounds. Tommy Peavey, Jacksonville, scored a knockout over Jimmy Bruton, of West Palm Beach, in round four. Claude Rolfe, Tampa, technically kayoed Ray Brown, of Jacksonville, in the sixth chapter. They are heavyweights.

Bozo Owens, of Augusta, scored a two round technical knockout over Ted Rippey, of Spartanburg, in the top bout at Augusta. Claude Chapman, 168, had too much on the ball for Ike Gomillion, 185, and captured the six-rounder. Ralph Pearson, Macon, knocked out Charles Porter, of Spartanburg, in the sixth round. Pearson dropped his adversary several times before the final one. Ben Jones drew with Alec Cummings, and Charles Masters beat Bobby Efird.

Chili Cantero, 126, Tampa, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Santiago Kid, 130, of Mexico, in the feature at Sarasota, when Santiago is said to have broken a bone in his left hand. Roger Seclare, 132, Miami, came through with a two-round kayo over Ray Diaz, 132, Tampa. Jimmy Bruton, 126, West Palm Beach, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Yantis, 128, of Charleston, in the second. Yantis suffered a bad cut over his left eye and the fight was stopped. Angel Chavez, 147, kayoed Jerry McSwain, 144, Miami, in two heats. The only bout traveling the full route was a four-round opener between Paul Branson, 141, of Sarasota, and Al Mondun, 146, from the Ringling Circus. Branson won.

The biggest boxing crowd St. Petersburg has had in years, some 4,000 fans, saw Joe Louis in a four-round exhibition with Nino Valdez, of Cuba. Louis downed Valdez twice. Herbie Mueller Quintero, 148, of Tampa, got the best of Billy Kinard, 150, Orlando, despite Billy's good finish. Jimmy Leach, 140, Daytona Beach, had Pablito Rodriguez, 138, of Tampa, on deck five times in several rounds, and Referee Al Raymond halted the bout in the third and awarded Leach a T.K.O. win. Billy Scholes, 128, Tampa, T.K.O.'ed Frankie Leach, 130, in two. Ray Reed, Hartford, 135-pound battler, took a sixer from Young Chino Alvarez, 133, of Tampa. A five-rounder found Johnny Arduini, 119, Washington, D. C., trimming Billy Sheridan, 121, Hartford.

It's good to see Charleston back in swing with professional boxing. On Promoter Bennett Meislin's inaugural, Tony Masciarelli, New York battler, won a 10-rounder from Johnny Black, who fought under his real name, Jesse Wilson, in a light-heavyweight encounter. The two gave a crowd of over 1,000 plenty of hot action and had much to do with Charleston fight fans asking for a return. The semi-final, however, stole the show honors. In this, Henry (Pappy) Gault, neat boxing Spartanburg featherweight, won his second victory over Jackie (Julius) Luke, of Jacksonville. Theirs was an eight-heater. Luke gave the former national Golden Glover and Olympic semi-finalist considerable trouble. Roger Whynott, Canadian 150-pounder, made his Southern debut a successful one by outclassing and finally stopping Charles Porter in the fourth round. Bobby Brooks, Worcester and Jacksonville lightweight, scored a two-round kayo over Marty Fisher.

Please send in all boxing results and notes before the fifth of each month for publication in this corner. All Southern news is welcome. Any fight clippings and information that can be carried in our Jacksonville Journal boxing column, "Ringside News," will be appreciated also. Boxers, without managers, wishing to show in Florida or other spots that we have contact with, can do well by contacting your correspondent at the following addresses: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida, Phone 6-0182. Also in care of Sports Department, Jacksonville Journal, Jacksonville, Florida.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By Larry Martin

FEBRUARY saw a curtailed boxing schedule in Rhode Island because of the presence of an ice show at Rhode Island Auditorium on one of the Monday fight nights, but there was plenty of action. The first show of the month on the sixth saw one of the all-time great fights staged in this small state. Dynamite Joe Rindone of Roxbury, Massachusetts, came in to square off against Charlie Anglee of Pawtucket, Rhode Island, and that developed into one of the most rugged middleweight brawls on record.

Anglee, former Navy middleweight champion, was discharged from the service in October and began fighting as a professional several weeks after that. He was fast to gain popularity with his pounding fists. The powerful youngster impressed the locals in his first fights. He then fought Mel Brown of Troy, New York, and gained a decision in a rough and tumble contest. Anglee broke into the main bout spotlight with Norman Horton as reported in last month's RING and kayoed Horton in the sixth round. By now the fans were high on him.

Promoter Manny Almeida made the Rindone match and both fighters came into the ring in top physical condition. It is well they did because from the opening bell until the final gong they stood toe-to-toe and slugged. Referee Dolly Searle said it was one of the easiest fights he ever worked. The first clinch didn't come until round six. The fight was a tough one to score. Many thought a draw would have been best, but Rhode Island law bans the use of the draw. Rindone got the thinnest of marginal votes and neither fighter lost a thing in that fight. For Anglee engaging in his eleventh pro fight, it meant a tremendous job well done and the assurance of crowd support from here on in. For Dynamite Joe Rindone it was proof that the once powerful wallop is still there. A rematch is clearly called for.

The thirteenth of the month brought a return match between New England Featherweight Champion George Araujo of Providence and Eddie Posey of New York. Previously the two had met with Araujo trailing for six and two thirds rounds when he unleased a left hook attack to the body and carried the fight to Posey. In the eighth of that first go, Araujo kayoed Posey. In the rematch, from the outset, Posey was definitely not the same fighter who had met Araujo the first time. He refused to take chances and slug as he had done in the first encounter. Araujo meanwhile went to work in earnest as he dumped Posey in the first frame with a left hook for a nine count. The fight continued on a familiar pattern with Araujo doing the leading and piling up the points. In the tenth stanza the eighteen year old Providence boy lashed out again and had Posey on Queer street after dropping him again. The referee halted the contest with Posey in bad shape.

February 20th brought former Lightweight Champion of the World Sammy Angott to Providence to fight Ralph Zannelli. There was much asking of questions about this one because the fans knew that Zannelli, past the age when most fighters have retired, is still capable of thrilling a capacity crowd, but how about Angott. The fight was a good one for the folks who sat close because most of the milling went on in close quarters. Angott won on a split decision in a bout that was without the thrills.

Angott revealed that he will be in Hollywood soon to appear in an anti-juvenile delinquency film based on his efforts in that direction for the past several years. Zanelli intimated that this will be his last season of campaigning and he will settle down and become a businessman after that.

Counter Punches—Word is around that George Araujo will next enter the ring against Tom Collins of Boston in a ten-round non-title match sometime in April. Collins holds a kayo win over Jimmy Rooney, the young sensation who racked up two Madison Square Garden knockouts and then was himself knocked out. . . . Don Williams, New England Welterweight Champion, is expected to meet Sonny Boy West in Providence in the near future, and Joe Rindone will face Charlie Zivic (Afiff) here. . . . I'll be at the ringside at the Marciano-LaStarza fight in Madison Square Garden.

Regarding the mail situation. Several folks have written to ask us questions about fighters in or around Rhode Island and have received no answers. We have just been too busy, but we have made a new resolution to set aside several hours a week to dig out facts and figures. Our address is the Journal Diner, Fountain Street, Providence, Rhode Island, where our good friend Eddie Beck is proprietor and boxing ambassador-at-large. He welcomes all fighters and managers for pre-fight steaks. . . . When Sammy Angott was in town the writer showed him the films of the Angott-Slugger White title fight in Hollywood's Legion Stadium in 1943. That was one of the prizes of our collection but Angott asked for it and got it. . . . Local folks are watching very carefully the progress of a new heavyweight, Fred Buz Baroza, of Cranston, Rhode Island, who is stretching his opponents in the first round. He looks like a fighter with a square chin and a hefty wallop. Baroza is still in the six-rounders, but he is learning fast and looks like headline material. . . . Another fighter to watch is middleweight Ralph Campagnone of Providence who is due to emerge from four-round bouts after one more win. He is new, but strong and willing and already shows signs of class. He is a real puncher who keeps busy all the time. . .

Italian welterweight Kid Frataglia, living in Brockton, was married three weeks ago. . . . Nick Landi's light-heavyweight, Greg Poulas, is settling down to the promise he showed months ago. Greg's last four fights have ended with him on the winning end of kayos. . . . The last day of the month saw a massive tribute to Promoter Manny Almeida in the form of a testimonial dinner to him from boxing. Manny has been responsible for the rapid rise to boxing prominence of Providence and many notables were in attendance. Abe J. Greene, NBA leader was the principal speaker of the evening and if Abe5s talk could have been broadcast into every nook and cranny of the nation, boxing would be much better understood by the public. Abe decried the sensationalism attached to unfortunate ring fatalities. Nat Blustein also spoke and amused and amazed the gathering with his humorous stories. Nat came with Greene and was publicized as M. Antonio Gasparini of the Italian Boxing Federation. He even fooled the Governor until he revealed his identity, trapping everyone in the gag. Mayor Dennis J. Roberts spoke, lauding Almeida for his splendid character in boxing and in citizenship. Edward C. Foster, retired boxing commissioner and former NBA president, reminded the gathering of past incidents in Almeida's career which stamped him as a man to honor in every way. When it came time for Manny to speak he could barely get the words out, so choked with emotion was he.

Here is the summary of fights held here excluding the main bouts:

Feb. 6—Mel Brown, 165, of Troy, New York, K.O.'ed Curtis Moore, 159¾, of Newark, New Jersey, in the second round; George Sanchez, 123½, New York, decisioned Russ Dungy, 125¼, Providence, in six; Kid Frataglia, 148, Brockton, stopped Jackie Walker, 147, Boston, in the fifth round of a six; Jerry Drouin, 130¾, Beverly, Mass., outpointed Petey Yellovitch, 127½, Staten Island, in four.

Feb. 13—Curtis Moore, 159½, Newark, New Jersey, licked Mel Brown, 163, Troy, New York, in a return eight-rounder.

That's all this time, see you next month.

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DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

PRO boxing in Colorado continued to hibernate last month. George Zaharias holds the only license in Denver and doesn't plan to use it. He has his house up for sale and may leave the Mile High City in the near future.

Eddie Bohn refused to renew the license of Maurice Salzer, who was doing his best to promote good shows, and issued a license to Zaharias.

There are still men around Denver who would like to try their hand at promoting pro shows, but feel that with the 20% amusement tax and the difficulty of securing topnotch talent in addition to boxing commission hazards, there would be too many strikes for them to overcome.

Corky Gonzales, Denver's fast-stepping featherweight, returned to action last month. He won all ten rounds of his ten-round bout with Bobby Carew, Des Moines, at Minneapolis, February 23. Albuquerque, N. M., March 7, Corky Gonzales easily defeated Hector Marquez, El Paso, in their ten-round bout here.

Cheyenne, Wyo. Feb. 9—Rex Layne, Salt Lake City heavyweight, won a unanimous eight-round decision over Bob Golden, Lowry Field, Denver, in a March of Dimes benefit show here.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU

By Prof. Wilfred Stephenson

EL ZURDO DE HIGUAMO of Santo Domingo maintained his prestige in the middleweight ranks with a victory over Young Shadow of Panama via the knockout route in the second round of a ten-round star bout.

Fred Brewster of Panama, who now seems to be a confirmed favorite, gained a well-earned decision over Vicente Pastor, Peruvian lightweight, who appears to be somewhat on the downgrade. They fought ten rounds.

In the last of the three ten-round contests which featured the night's show, Luis Gutierrez, a young welter, pushed his reputation a bit higher when he was credited with a points decision over the clever and game Kid Baquerito of Santo Domingo.

In the preliminary, Julio Franco made a successful debut as a professional, and outpunched Fernando Lopez in four rounds.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By Charley Parrish

IN Paris, Hadi Tijani, the Tunisian bantam, scored another impressive win when he stopped Camille Dormont in the eighth round, after dropping his man three times in the seventh. Gaston Henriot forced Hamour Mustapha to retire in the fifth round of their feather clash, and another early win was registered by welter Guy Toupe, who slugged Rene Fleuret into retiring in the third.

Lightweight prospect Auguste Caulet advanced by beating Roger Jullien on points, at Marseilles. The once-promising Spanish welter, Roger Vivancos, lost to Louis Gaudin, also on points.

Robert Villemain made one of his rather infrequent appearances in a French ring, when he beat Jean Stock at the Palais des Sports, Paris.

French feathers challenger Andre Lesage upset Italian fans at Rome when he stopped the local champ, Alvaro Cerasani, in the third. Luigi Male won over Bouadjemi Mokhfi, lighties, and Ivano Fontana stopped Bottarelli in the fifth, middles.

At Milan, Ernesto Formenti, ex-amateur star, won over Tino Cardinale on points, bantams. Giorgio Milan scored over Giovanni Martin, heavies, and Arturo Paoletti trimmed Gianni Capobianchi, feathers.

At Cagliari, Italy, Carlo Mola and veteran Amadeo Deyana fought a ten-round draw, welters, and at Cremona, Pino Facchi outpointed the Roumanian welter, Mario Falescky.

The excellent French middle, Georges Royer, turned in a win over Michel Lapourielle, at Troyes. Rene Pelle flattened Douarin, lightweights.

At Milan, Mazzareno Gianelli won his eight-round bantam clash with Giovanni Fattori.

Albert Heyen became the new Belgian middleweight king by outpointing Jean Dekiersgieter for the title left vacant by Cyrille Delannoit, at the moment resting in Switzerland. Jacques Dehaye, the French lightweight, won over Boulet. The bouts took place at La Louviere.

Luis Romero, the Spanish bantam idol, was taken the full ten rounds by Lou Jacobs, of Belgium, with a neat verdict going to Romero, at Barcelona.

At the Salle Wagram, Jacques Hairebedian whipped Ben Tahar, light-heavies, and Charles Derry stopped Dia Omar in two, welters.

Tiberio Mitri won a points verdict over Serge Barthelemy, of Guadaloupe, at Trieste. At Cremona, on the same day, Arturo Paoletti outpointed Pavan, bantams.

In Geneva, Switzerland, Ernesto Formenti ran up another win, this time over rugged Jean Archambaud, of France.

Omar Kouidri, the veteran Algerian, finally met his match in the highly-promising Charles Humetz, who grabbed the French title from the elderly Omar on points, at Algiers. Albert Yvel, the light-heavy king, won on points over Giovanni Martin, of Italy.

The second half of the first round of the Brussels middles tournament provided few surprises. Bill Poli, Italy, won over Rene Knockhaert, Belgium; Jose Alamo, Spain, stopped Bell; Gaston Chambraud, France, stopped Roger, Belgium, in the fourth; Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, trimmed Jury VII, Algeria, and Arthur Acha, Belgium, trounced Gino Menozzi, France. All bouts were over six rounds.

In Copenhagen, Andre Lesage scored another win before the limit by forcing the Danish feather, Asger Warburg, to retire in the second with a cut eye. Joergen Johansen consolidated by whipping Leandre Mateos, lightweights, and Anker Schone, bantam, was beaten by Marcel Mathieu. In a middleweight clash, Martin Hansen gained the nod against Celestin Pierluigi, making the score even.

At Amiens, France, Honore Pratesi, outpointed Mustaphaoui over ten. American invader welterweight, Jimmy Swann, scored a win over Alf Piette, also in ten.

In Milan, Mentore Mazzali, the Italian heavy, trimmed Ernest Chalono, of French Martinique, in eight, and Mario Lutti won over Angelo Caimi, feathers.

In Bologna, Luigi Valentini was lucky to win against veteran Amadeo Deyana, welters, and Valdo Fusaro and Danilo Pasotti, lightweights, fought to a split verdict.

Jean Sneyers, the Belgian flyweight star, was not too impressive against Luis Fernandez of France in Brussels. The Belgian took the nod. Gilbert Stock, also of France, flattened the Italian middle, Martina, in the second.

Barcelona—Franco Peiro, the roly-poly Spaniard, outboxed Serge Van Zandt, France, over eight in their welter tangle. Gaston Henriot of France was beaten by Antonito Ruiz, feathers.

Paris—Georges Mousse, the ex-feathers champion, seems to be on the downgrade, as witness his defeat by Bellatreche in ten. On the same bill, Dante Bini drew with Kid Andre, bantams, and Xavier Fernandez stopped Clabec in the fourth.

Harry Bos scored over Jean Wanes, France, in their middles bout at Amsterdam, while Jan Schoen was stopped for the second time by Ben Allen, who chilled the Dutch middle in the fourth session. Lightweight Henk van Klaveren, brother of the more famous, Bep, trimmed Nol Klein in six.

Lausanne, Switzerland—Georges Royer forced the Italian, Di Mauro, to retire in the ninth and Macale, an Italian feather, ran out winner over Sigi Tennebaum.

At Zurich, Valde Fusaro beat Jean Julien, France, lightweights, and Arturo Paoletti won over Maurice Rousie, France, bantams. The middles contest between Lucien Caboche and Jo Vincenzi, both of France, was won by the former.

Antonio Soldevilla said farewell to his rating as a possible topliner against Mitri when he dropped his Spanish title to Eduardo Lopez, after twelve heats, in Madrid.

Italy's bantam king, Amleto Falcinelli, gained a well-earned verdict at the expense of Marcel Mathieu, France, after ten rounds at San Remo. Ludo Berto and Bruno Marostegan, welters, fought a draw, and middleweight Ivano Fontana stopped Fornaca in five.

Aaron Wilson, reckoned by many as a challenger for world honors after his showing a year back, disappointed again in his bout with Stef Olek, the French heavy champ, in Paris. Theo Medina was in poor condition for his title defense against Guy Josseau, but won on points by a considerable margin. The third French champion on the program was Roger Baour, lightweight, who gained a highly unpopular win over Sadok Bahri, the aggressive Tunisian.

In Barcelona, Luis Romero once again entertained his fans with a swift kayo, this time at the expense of Paul Dogniaux, who succumbed in the second round. Gianni Capobianchi of Italy drew with Juan Cristobal in a bantam bout.

Tino Cardinale, the Italian bantam, fought a ten-round draw with Dante Bini in the Salle Wagram, Paris.

At Copenhagen, Carl Nielsen met an old foe in Steve McCall, of the U.S.A., now residing in Belgium. McCall could not repeat his previous victory over the Dane, who ran out a clear points winner. Svend Wad, Danish lightweight hope, turned in the best performance, outboxing rugged Hermann Korber, from Belgium via Jugoslavia. Erik Jensen was fortunate to gain a draw with Elie Elandon, the Belgian mulatto light-heavy, whilst Chris Christensen stoppey Remy Leys in the seventh, welters.

In the eighth-finals of the Brussels middles competition in honor of Marcel Cerdan, Fernando Jannilli, Italy, beat Gaston Chambraud, France; Bos Murphy, New Zealand, trimmed Widmer Milandri, Italy; Gus Degouve iced Etienne Delannoit, Belgium, in three; Bill Poli, Italy, chilled Ben Allem, Morocco, referee stopped bout in the second; Albert Heyen, Belgium, outpointed Jean Wanes, France; Michel Lapourielle, France, beat Gilbert Stock, France; Arthur Acha, Belgium, beat Luc Van Daele, France, and Georges Royer won over Serge Barthelemy, Guadeloupe. All bouts scheduled for six rounds.

In Rome, the local Renato Tontini, who is also light-heavy king of Italy, gave a convincing display by knocking out Lucien Corenthin, France, in the sixth.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

JOHNNY GRECO, 149, Canada's welter king, scored a close though unanimous decision over Bob Montgomery, former lightweight champ, 142½, in the ten-round feature of Matchmaker Raoul Godbout's offering at the Montreal Forum before 6,380 paying customers contributing a gate of $18,498. The decision was none too popular, many thinking Bob had a slight edge while others figured a draw would have been logical.

It was a tough battle all the way, mostly at close range at which the Bobcat still retains much of the old skill. Greco kept driving in continually and his aggressiveness was evidently the deciding factor with the judges.

The ten-round semi-final between Gus (Pell) Mell, 150, and Gaby (Tiger) Ferland, 146, was a smashing battle in spots but lacked the consistent fury of their previous struggles. Mell was in good form and turned in the best performance of his comeback to win handily, despite Ferland's torrid finish. Gus looks to be headed for better money shots at his present rate. The victory evened him up with Ferland, the score standing at one win, one loss and one draw.

Armand Savoie, 133½, rising lightweight sensation, added an easy, quick kayo victim to his list when he flattened Norman Thompson, 138, Toronto, three times in the first round of a scheduled eight-rounder. The referee stopped it right then. Thompson was helpless. It was Savoie's 17th K.O. in 20 pro fights. It was, however, obviously a poor piece of matchmaking, as Thompson figured to be far too inexperienced, having had only two four-round bouts previously, and was the weak spot on an otherwise fine card.

Lou Wyman is more than a little irked over "the protection that they're giving Savoie." He wants to know "why they put in a green setup like Thompson with him instead of an experienced fighter like Lou Alter to test him." Admittedly, Alter is not the fighter he used to be, but a Savoie-Alter match would attract interest and would definitely test Savoie's true ability.

Scrappy action was supplied in the three four-rounders. Tough little Rocky Armando, 132½, outwalloped Fernand Drouin, 131, Quebec, and floored him in the final round to win handily. Rene Trudeau, 131, had little trouble halting Jack Parenteau, 131, Drummondville, in three, and Levis Cote, 144, outsocked Frank Giberson, 148, in a lively opener.

Stray Shots—Gussie MacLellan, Halifax promoter, has signed Roy Wouters for a twelve-round title bout with Canadian middleweight champion George (Rockabye) Ross. . . . Wouters earned the shot by scoring impressively over Yvon Durelle in Halifax. . . . Rene Chauvin has received an offer from Chatham, N. B., for Wouters to appear there later. . . . His rising welter, Rocky Brisebois, is campaigning in New York clubs. . . . Local managers are grumbling over low pay rates in supporting bouts on big cards. . . . It's probably time to organize a managers' guild like the one in New York. . . . Four-rounders average $75; sixers, $150; eights, $250; semi-final tens, $600-$750. . . . In the Garden, where gates averaged less than in the Forum, the minimum is $150 for fours, $500 for sixes, $1,500 for semi-final eights.

BOXING IN HAVANA
By Dr. Jorge A. Viettes

CUBA'S boxing fans are waiting for our Managers', Boxers' and Seconds' Association to end their queer strike against the boxing commission which has kept all clubs idle. It all began when a well-known circus rented the Havana Sports Palace during December and part of January. The association started the strike and all our best fighters departed for other shores.

Latest boxers to leave are Kid Charolito, Tuzo Portuguez and Luis Galvani. Charolito went to Caracas, Venezuela, with his chief second and manager, Kid Tunero. When he fulfills his promises in South America he'll follow Pincho Gutierrez to add himself to the Gutierrez stable in New York.

After defeating Bobby Mann, Beau Jack and Paddy Young, Portuguez went to his native land, Costa Rica, where he was honored by the President. He thought that made him world's champion, and his return bout with Paddy Young at the Garden was something that he will never forget. He lost the decision and was lucky to be on his feet at the end of ten rounds because he didn't train. So says Gutierrez, his manager.

Our undefeated bantam king, Luis Galvani, fought Bobby Bell on the Young-Portuguez card and he won the decision but was very far from his real form, says Pincho. Our kid weighed 125¼, and that's a little too much for him. He fights better around the bantam limit. Anyway, with a couple of more fights he'll be getting better and the metropolitan fans will see a really good fighter. Give him time.

February was a bad month for Cuban fighters. Kid Gavilan, in terrible form, was defeated in the Garden by Billy Graham.

Omelio Agramonte, from Camaguey, was stopped by veteran Jersey Joe Walcott at the Garden, also. Agramonte visited the canvas seven times before the referee stopped the uneven battle.

The only Cuban fighter that fought a good, winning battle was former feather champion Miguel Acevedo, who stopped Don Bowman at Minneapolis. Another former Cuban king, Orlando Zulueta, was twice decisioned during the month, by Paddy DeMarco and Percy Bassett.

Gavilan's managers, Lopez and Balido, tried to promote at the Sports Palace, but after having all legal papers ready, they quit. Luis Godoy, who used to handle Miguel Acevedo, and was an A-1 promoter, is trying to start again. He would like to pair Luis Galvani against Californian champion Reuben Smith and a title bout with either Acevedo or Galvani against feather champ Ciro Morasen.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By W. C. Steele

LOUIS LAFFERTY was awarded a six-round T.K.O. over Soggy Reid in the middleweight go at the Charlottetown Armory. Johnny Russell outpointed the Hunter River middleweight, Jim McGuigan. Johnny Walker scored a T.K.O. over Frenchy Arsenault in the third of a lightweight scrap.

Back on the fistic map, Summerside was the scene of the "Tiger" Steele versus Bill Ramsey bout. Steele stopped the New Brunswick lightweight in the second.

Charlottetown rivals clashed in the semi-final, Louis Lafferty punched out Emmet Gallant in round two (middleweights).

Summerside lightweights Red Durrant and young Arsenault fought a four-round draw.

"Bearcat" Jackson of New Glasgow, back in form, won the unanimous decision over the Island champion, Big Boy Peterson, at the Charlottetown Forum.

Charlottetown lightweight Bud Lund was held to a draw by Bill Ramsey of McAdam, N. B., in an action-packed battle at Alberton, P. E. I. Louis Lafferty outpointed Emmet Gallant, middleweights, in six.

In the feature at the Charlottetown Memorial Hall, Bud Lund scored a six-round T.K.O. over his local rival, Beau Jack (lightweights). Soggy Reid punched out Emmet Gallant in round two. Donald Trainor, 134, won the unanimous decision over the heavier Elliot McKay, 146. Bobby Gallant, 138, outpointed Jerry Cook and John Russell stopped George Saunders in round two, middleweights.

Shediac, N. S., Yvon Durelle stopped Bernie Durelle in eight rounds. Don McIntyre of Chantham scored a five-round K.O. over Eloi Durelle. Ray Leger and Roland Landry drew in three rounds. Referee Edgar Martin.

Richard "Kid" Howard, the Maritimes' top lightweight, stopped J. B. Adshade in round eight at the Halifax Armory. Percy Paris outpointed "Red" Graham in a semi-final six (lightweights).

Dexter Connors stopped K.O. Keating in the third of a featherweight fight and Cobey McCluskey outpointed Hubert Upshaw.

Roy Wouters, fighting out of Vancouver, B. C., outpointed Yvon Durelle, the New Brunswick middleweight, in ten rounds, at Halifax, N. S.

Arnold Fleiger with a twelve-pound weight advantage, nailed Tommy Spencer with a terrific right-hand punch that had Spencer out for twelve minutes.

Bill Kavluk had little opposition in Cecil Gray of Halifax, who was counted out in the third (heavyweights).

Earl Hannigan outpointed young Burchell in the curtain raiser. The scene was Sydney, N. S.

Harry Poulton, Prince Edward Island welterweight, disposed of Charlie Martell in round one, at the Charlottetown Memorial Hall. "Tiger" Steele punched out a fourth-round K.O. over Lloyd Carr. Johnny O'Connor outpointed Johnny Russell in four rounds. Bobby Gallant decisioned Arlington Paris of New Glasgow in a four-round lightweight bout. "Duck" Trainor of Charlottetown had too much class for rugged Al McAskill, outpointing the New Waterford fighter in four rounds.

Local rivals clashed in an action-packed battle at the Charlottetown Memorial Hall. Beau Jack outpointed Roy "Tiger" Steele. Lou Lafferty outpointed Johnny Russell in the six co-feature, middleweights. Johnny O'Connor outpointed Emmet Gallant in six rounds. Johnny Walker decisioned Bobby Gallant in a four-round lightweight go.

Joe Delano, Newcastle welterweight, stopped the winning streak of Johnny Harvey, Moncton, with a four-round T.K.O. in the main bout. Clarence McKenna stopped Felix LaForrest in round one of a heavyweight scrap.

Leo Gallant of Moncton chilled K.O. Phillips in round one, middleweights. Russell Cormier of Shediac, outpointed "Chinky" Bourque in four rounds, lightweights.

Sonny Pep and Maurice Wendell drew in a three-round bantamweight bout. Percy Smith outpointed Paul Belliveau in three rounds, mmiddleweights. The scene, Moncton, N. B.

Summerside, P. E. I., George "Big Boy" Peterson defended his Island heavyweight title by stopping challenger Reggie O'Brien in round two. "Tiger" Ferguson of Summerside and Johnny Russell staged a roughhouse scrap. Russell was the winner, welters.

Royce Durant and "Peanuts" Arsenault drew in four rounds, lightweights, and Kid Richards stopped McGuigan in three rounds. Referees George Stewart and Sydney Murray.

Dick Howard scored two knockdowns and won a unanimous ten-round decision over Boston's Buddy Hayes at Halifax, N. S.

In the semi-final six, Gordon Kiley of Sydney and Bobby Gammon, the Dartmouth fighter, slugged it out to a furious draw. Cecil Gray, 180, stopped Ralph Parker in round one and Jimmy Parker, 130, copped a split decision over Dexter Connors.

Our mail bag is full. Please be patient. Replies are coming. Welterweight Harry Pouton and Bud Lund are presenting action-packed scraps on the Garden of the Gulf, Prince Edward Island.

Fall River, Mass.—"Ace" McCluskey gained a split decision over Benny Delgado of Providence, R. I.

Maritime promoters interested in a main go middleweight and a light-heavyweight, contact the writer.

Canadian managers and promoters file your address with us. Watch this column for important announcemment.

Our address, 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, N. S.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

DEL FLANAGAN, 21 years old, St. Paul, Minn., at 135, scored his 40th consecutive professional ring victory by registering a nine-round T.K.O. over local Keith Hamilton, 140, in a scheduled ten-round bout staged at the Coliseum arena. Flanagan, a stablemate of featherweight champion Willie Pep, Jackie Weber and others in the Lou Viscusi fistic barn became a local idol in winning over Hamilton.

Flanagan's win over Hamilton marked the first time that Hamilton had been stopped in 93 amateur and professional fights. Del had Hamilton on the floor in the third round for a count of nine, from a left hook which opened a cut over Keith's right eye. The Minnesota Irishman won seven of the nine rounds. A Maxie Docusen-Del Flanagan match this summer will draw a tremendous gate and Ragas has started work on it.

Classy 122-pound Lenny Alvarez, stablemate of Hamilton and regarded as one of the best featherweight prospects in the country, won an eight-round decision over Lawton DiSoso in the semifinal.

Rocky Gatlin won a four-round decision over Billy Gillepsie, of New York, Leo Bayard decisioned Carlos Navarro, of Panama, in four heats. Billy O'Shea scored a four-round win over Willie Clift.

Primo Carnera, former world's heavyweight boxing champion, drew a record gate in two appearances here as a wrestler. Carnera is still as colorful as ever. Mrs. James Murtagh, local mat promoter, staged the shows.

Skipper Bugsby, Logansport, Ind., fight manager, writes me that he is handling a stable of fighters of either sex with Miss Joann Hagen, one of his ace battlers. Few states allow female boxers so Miss Hagen may have to turn to the mat game for a livelihood.

Fistic Pot Shots . . . New Orleans promoters, fighters and managers appreciate the help the boxing writers and radio sport commentators give boxing. Lou Viscusi, pilot of Willie Pep, was a carnival visitor here with Mrs. Viscusi and they are raving about the fine food and the many fine restaurants here. Ted Jamieson, onetime star heavyweight from Milwaukee, Wis., was also a Mardi Gras visitor and renewed local acquaintances.

Unattached fighters desiring local work can contact this writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

Late flash—Jackie Weber and Augie Lapara battled to a ten-round draw here in New Orleans.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE
By Johnny Seubert

WITH all but one bout ending in knockouts, the DAV's presented another stellar crowd-pleasing boxing show at the Armory before about 1,500 fans.

In the main event, Sammy Soza, 118, of Mexico City, hooked up in a fast punching duel with Hector Marquez, 117, of El Paso, bantamweight champion of Texas. The bout opened fast, with both boys exchanging lots of left leads and displaying fancy feinting and footwork, but with no material damage done. The tempo speeded up as the rounds progressed.

At the start of the fifth, Marquez was as hot as a plate of Mexican chili. He stalked Soza, driving him around the ring with terrific left and right hooks to the head. The hapless Sammy, now practically defenseless, then caught a heavy barrage of blows to the body, and as he lowered his guard, Marquez drove him into the ropes with a smashing attack to the head and chilled him with a fast right hook to the jaw after 2:56 of milling.

Arturo Lopez, Juarez, 132, put the skids under Luis Romero, 132, Dalhart, Texas, in 2:28 of the first round of a scheduled four.

Angel Cassanova, 130, of El Paso, lost little time in stowing away Bobby Silva, 127, of Tucson, in 14 seconds of the second round.

In the curtain-raiser, Gene Allen, 129, of Albuquerque was stopped in 31 seconds of the third round by fellow-townsman Teo Cuellar, 133.

Referee Dave Baca handled the entire card and again did a fine job.

In eking out a verdict that was closer than Siamese twins, Hector Marquez, 118, of El Paso, was awarded a very questionable decision over Buddy Baggett, 116, of Dallas, in a torrid ten-round main event at the Armory. This bout was for the Bantamweight Championship of Texas and headlined the second DAV boxing show of the month.

Marquez opened up a cut over Baggett's left eye in the sixth round as they mixed in a storm of leather. He kept peppering the eye with right crosses and the injured optic seemed to bother Baggett's timing as he missed frequently while Marquez was scoring heavily with lefts and rights to the body and head.

In the combined official scoring, Baggett had a total of 276 points to 265 for Marquez. He also had the greater number of winning rounds, 12, to 11 for his opponent, seven rounds being scored even. However, as two of three officials voted Marquez the winner on points and rounds, Baggett officially lost the fight. Judge Les Marney called it for Baggett 6-3-1; Judge George Stevens, 2-3-5 for Marquez, as also did Referee Dave Baca with 4-5-1. The writer saw it for Baggett 3-2-5. It was just that close and a real crowd-pleaser to the 1,300 fans assembled.

Alvarado Estrada, 135, El Paso, forced the fight but lost the decision to Baby Cassanova, 135, of Juarez, in a mediocre six-round semi-final.

For his sustained solid socking throughout, Austin Diaz, 135, Juarez, copped a well-earned decision over Al Lopez, 132, Walsenberg, Colorado, in a special six-rounder. Diaz showed himself to be willing and hard-hitting. He staggered Lopez several times with hard right-hand shots to the head. This bout was well received and was a hard-fought, bruising battle all the way.

Johnny Herrera, 125, El Paso, put the quietus on Art Frederick, 125, Santa Fe, in 35 seconds of the second round.

In the curtain-raiser, Gene Morrison, 130, Albuquerque, belted out Teo Cuellar, 131, Albuquerque, in 49 seconds.

The Albuquerque Boxing Commisison is now again complete with the appointments of Max Roybals and John McCormack as new commission members. Roybals has replaced the late John Apodaca and McCormack has just been appointed City Boxing Commissioner, replacing Frank Skidmore, who recently resigned. These new appointees, along with Dr. D. A. McKinnon, Jr., now comprise the board controlling boxing and wrestling in this city.

For any information on boxing in this section, please contact the writer at 712 North Wellesley.

BOXING IN ERIE, PENNA.
By Jack Schumacher

BOXING, which has been hard pressed to break even financially in two pro shows this winter, will be given another whirl in mid-April by the Auditorium Boxing Club.

Bill Simon, business agent for the A.B.C., has announced that Matchmaker Jimmy Murray has "just about" come to terms with Lee Sala and Henry Brimm for the ten-round headliner.

With three wrestling shows, sponsored by the A.B.C., and three basetball tournaments set for the Gannon College auditorium, the A.B.C. was forced to postpone a planned fight card, headed by Benny McCombs and Oscar Boyd, for lack of a date.

Wrestling of the professional variety has been keeping the turnstiles humming. Over 12,800 fans have jammed their way into the Gannon auditorium for seven shows.

Grappling with an average throng of 1,820 fans on hand has become the most popular sport in Erie this winter, outdrawing every other athletic promotion by 1,000 fans per event.

The Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission has seen fit to ban the famed "cobra hold," the main stock in trade of one Nanjo Singh.

Record Book Corrections

In record of Calvin Smith, page 606, have line starting June 27, 1950, read: "June 27—Arthur King, Philadelphia, L. 8."

In the 1948 record of Mustapha Mustaphaoui, page 740, "February 25—Luis Romero, Barcelona, K.O. by 3" should read: "February 22—Louis Skena, Valenciennes, K.O. by 12."

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By Lewis Eskin

THE death of Laverne Roach, young Plainview, Texas, middleweight, who had been living in Maplewood for the past few years, was a grave shock to Jersey fight enthusiasts who had come to know and like this fine American boy. Most of the boxing clan turned out for his funeral at East Orange.

The Golden Glove results were as follows: Heavyweights—Open, Sylvester Jones, Newark. Novice—Irving Brantly, Newark. 175-Pound—Open, Phil Saxton, Elizabeth. Novice—Tommy Ciasulli, Orange. 160-Pound—Open, Harold Tarver, Cranford. Novice—Dennis Cronin, Newark. 147-Pound Open—Harold Johnson, Passaic, K.O.'ed Clarence Armstrong, Montclair, 2. Novice—Rubin Armstead, Linden. 135-Pound Open—Pete Dowd, Livingstone. Novice—Robert Brazil, Elizabeth. 126-Pound Open—Gurney Smith, Newark. Novice—Jerome McGuinness, North Arlington. 118-Pound Open—John Chorbak, Englishtown. Novice—Leonard Palumbo, Newark. 112-Pound Open, Anthony Russo, Newark. Novice—Rocco Sanitate, Newark.

King Oliver of the Bayonne Naval Station won the 175-lb. Open title in the N.Y.C. Golden Gloves.

Here are the results of local fighters in out of state rings—Curtis Moore continued to climb the middleweight ladder by stopping Jimmy Lee and beating Mel Brown. Ike Williams fought two non-title bouts. He K.O.'ed Sonny Boy West and beat John L. Davis. Charley Norkus lost to Curt Kennedy. Bernie Reynolds beat Ted Lowery. Al Mobley was stopped by Ray Robinson. Sammy LaRotta K.O.'ed Jimmy McGurke and Mike Santintino. Joe Blackwood K.O.'ed Cecil Hudson and Billy Fox. Bernie Dowd beat Bobby Fuller. Sipio Lofton lost to Chubby Wright. George Costner lost to Gene Burton. Buddy Farrell was stopped by Billy Gorden. Claude Hammond K.O.'ed Joey Carkido. Johnny DeFazio beat Danny Stepanovich.

Vince Martinez suffered his first pro loss when he was upset by Joe Mullin. Earl Hains was stopped by Sylvester Salter. Jimmy Walls beat Earl Mathews. Johnny Breeze blew over Jimmy Rooney in a big upset. Old Poppa Jersey Joe Walcott proved that he is still the class of the heavyweights when he halted Omelio Agramonte in seven rounds. Billy Wyatt lost to Gus Mell.

Prospect of the Month—Dickie Wilson, fast punching young welterweight from Paterson. Dick is a game boy who can dish it out and take it, and who will go a long way if he sticks to the fight game.

Results for the Month—Atlantic City, clever Percy Bassett, 129, Philadelphia title contender, punched his way to a one-sided ten-round decision over tough Proctor Heinold, 129, Barberton, Oklahoma. Speedy Lawrence, 150, Philadelphia, once more outpointed Julius Reed, 144, Atlantic City, in six fast rounds. Eddie Slocum, 144, Philadelphia, outslugged Eddie Holtz, 140, Atlantic City, in six hectic rounds. Johnny Boyd, 150, Atlantic City, floored Ed Campo, 140, Philadelphia, twice, and stopped him in a round. Cliff Evans, 130, Atlantic City, and Nate Spellman, 135, Philadelphia, punched each other all over the ring for a four-round draw. This show put on for the March of Dimes drew a full house.

Laurel Garden, Newark—Harry Matthews, 172, Seattle, Wash., came off the floor in the first round to batter Freddy Fiducia, 189, Newark, for a T.K.O. in 2:05 of the seventh round. Harry wore down the aged vet with a steady fire of punches. Charley Patrick Henry, 180, County Mayo, Ireland, bounced off the floor to halt Al Robinson, 197, N.Y.C., in 2:30 of the first. Jerry (Rocky) Russo, 135, Newark, rallied to stop Charlie Slaughter, 131, Elizabeth in four. Chico Givens, 173, Trenton, came off the floor twice in the second to stiffen Ronnie Hopp, 170, N.Y.C., three. Dick Hazelet, 197, Maplewood, scored six knockdowns and stopped Dick Garrett, 177, N.Y.C., two. Danny Mann, 157, Orange, outpointed Don Layton, 150, Asbury Park, four.

Steve Belloise, 164, Bronx middleweight contender, made short work of Chief Ace Red Arrow, 161, Oklahoma City, in 2:08 of the third round. Arrow made a fight of it for two rounds, but was down twice in the third when the referee stopped it. Nat Terranova, 134, N.Y.C., won a hard fought six-rounder over Bobby Brooks, 131, N.Y.C. Frankie Friedman, 148, New Brunswick, who had fought four straight draws as a pro, won his first bout by outpunching Jimmy Tampino, 150, Plainfield, four. Jimmy McLaughlin, 137, made his pro bow by halting Dave Hui, Chinese boy from Union, in two. Dickie Wilson, 142, Paterson, won a hair line decision over Walter Keyes, 134, Greenville, S. C., four. Chick Boucher, 148, New Brunswick, beat Alphonso Armando, 149, Philadelphia, four. It was the biggest crowd of the year with gate receipts of $3,774.

Steve Belloise, 163, Bronx middleweight contender, punched his way to a one-sided eight-round decision over Germaine (Gerry) Cabouche, 168, France, in a fast fight. Steve had Cabouche in trouble twice but was unable to finish him. Sammy LaRotta, 153, Belleville, came off the floor in the first round to halt Johnny LaSane, 154, Paterson, five. Jerry (Rocky) Russo, 134, Newark, outpunched Kid Sharkey, 137, Elizabeth, four. Vic Gonzales, 148, New Brunswick, scored over Freddy Randolph, 152, New York, four. Joe LaScala, 159, Brooklyn, K.O.'ed Al Casey, 160, Orange, two. Al was down three times. Jackie Plunkett, 157, N.Y.C., drew with Felippe Lopez, 155½, N.Y.C., four. The crowd of 1,600 paid $2,779.75.

Jersey City Garden—Johnny Breitenbruck, 152, Brooklyn, rallied to outpoint Eddie Edwards, 153, Newark, in eight fast rounds. Benny Smith, 135, Harlem, scored a big upset by K.O.ing Jimmy Hegerman, 129, Brooklyn, in 1:29 of the second. Keene Simmons, 203, Jersey City, punched his way to a wide decision over George Washington, 194, Brooklyn, in eight rounds. Keene, making his first eight-round start, looked good. Dino Dell, 153, Montclair and Jimmy Tamponi, 150, Plainfield, went at it hot and heavy for four rounds with Dell having a slight edge. However, the referee called it even. Freddy Greenfield, 174, Garfield, looked good in outpunching Matt Brown, 174, Newark, four. This was the first show run in Jersey City in six months.

Late Flashes—Curtis Moore Young, Newark middleweight, kept his winning streak intact by K.O.ing Henry Lee. Joe Curcio was stopped by Rocky Graziano in one round in Florida.

Any unattached fighters looking for work in metropolitan rings should contact me. My address is 145 Kensington Ave., c/o Kaplan.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

SANDY SADDLER, former featherweight champion, scored a kayo over the experienced Chuck Burton in 1:12 of the first round before a capacity gathering in the Valley Arena on February 8. A sharp left hook to Burton's temple put him down for ten. The fans booed, but all the boxing scribes know that Saddler is the hardest hitting featherweight in the business today.

Matchmaker Baron Cohen, arranged a good under card. Jimmy Squadritto, Providence, R. I., won the unanimous decision over Johnny LaSane of Newark, N. J., in a six-round semi. This was Squadritto's fourth straight win at the Arena. Al Lariviere, Holyoke, Mass., won by a T.K.O. over Johnny Kohan of Newark, N. J., in the fourth round. Bill Lieberman, the referee, stopped the bout after three knock downs. Don Hoffack of Paterson, N. J., won by a wide margin over Paddy Mullins of Boston, Mass., in a six-rounder. Izzy Angelo of Providence, R. I., knocked out Maurice Jenkins of Newark, N. J., in the first round of a fiver.

Art Henri of New York, subbing for Rofano LaStarza, knocked out Joe Dominic of Holyoke, Mass., in the eighth round. Jimmy Squadritto of Providence, R. I., won a six-round decision from Jimmy Dorta of Newark, N. J., by a wide margin. Leo West of Albany, N. Y., received a fracture of the left cheek bone in the first round and did not answer the bell for the second round in his bout with Frank Zeno of Boston, Mass. Light-heavies.

Izzy Angelo, Providence, R. I., stopped Joey Hood of Worcester, Mass., in the second. Ken Parsley of Boston, Mass., won over Jack Tracy of Newark, N. J., in the other five. Lightweights.

Massino Sanna of Italy won his second straight bout from Harry LaSane in the main event of ten rounds. LaSane has had only five losses out of twenty-five starts here. Billy Hazel of Newark, N. J., won a six-round bout from Johnny Woods of Boston, Mass., in a six-round semi-final.

Dick Callahan of Boston, Mass., stopped Bobby Mitchum of New York, N. Y., in the third. Pat Kelly, Boston, Mass., scored a T.K.O. over Mike Duffy of Boston, Mass., in the second round. Frank McDougall of Boston, Mass., kayoed Art Bertheaume of Worcester, Mass., in the second. Harry "Snuffy" Smith of Rochester, N. Y., won a split decision over the fading Teddy "Redtop" Davis of New York, N. Y., in a ten-rounder. Al Lariviere of Holyoke, Mass., scored a K.O. in the fourth round over John Henry Hicks of Albany, N. Y. Welterweights.

Pat Kelly of Holyoke, Mass., scored a K.O. over Jimmy Dorta of Newark, N. J., in the first. Billy Paul of Boston, Mass., stopped Johnny LaSane of Newark, N. J., in the third. Ken Parsley, Boston, Mass., stopped Johnny Kohan of Newark, N. J., in the third.

Fall River, Mass.—Young Junior of Springfield, Mass., won a ten-round main bout from Dave Shade of Fall River. In a return mill, Young Junior lost to Dave Shade. Sammy Walker continued his winning streak to eighteen by stopping Norman Horton in five rounds at Providence, R. I.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA, NEBRASKA—With the City Auditorium presenting a full schedule of various other activities, the local promoter has been forced to move his boxing shows into the small American Legion Club gym and present club shows at popular prices. In the first pro show in that arena for years, the Outhouse twins were presented in a double main event. Gayus Outhouse, 140, Sioux City, Nebr., scored a T.K.O. over Sidney Caples, 139½, Kansas City, Mo. It was an interesting bout for three rounds and then Caples beckoned the referee to his corner and stated that he would be unable to answer the bell for the fourth round. He had hurt his back. His lips or nose were not cut, but he was spitting blood all through the third round.

Gale Outhouse, 141, South Sioux City, Nebr., kept his slate clean and chalked up his sixth consecutive win since joining the pros by disposing of Gene Pierce, 145, Fort Riley, Kans., in one round. Pierce had won the welterweight championship of the German Occupation Army forces. The smooth-punching twin floored Pierce three times in the opening round and then the referee called a halt to the uneven match.

Eugene (Kid) Brown, 190, Omaha, had visions of avenging an earlier defeat at the hands of the ringwise Ray Augustus, 189, Topeka, and had things pretty much his own way in the opening round. He had Augustus on the canvas for counts of 9 and 8 in the first round. Augustus then took over and made Brown fight his fight. He kept the Omaha boy at long range and toyed with him to walk off with the four-round decision.

In the best fight of the evening, Harold McDonald, 134, Omaha, displayed a razor-sharp left jab that cut Joey Romano, 136, Topeka, to ribbons. McDonald had Romano bleeding from the nose and mouth from the opening seconds of round two until Romano sat on his stool disgusted at the end of the third round and decided that he had had enough and asked that the bout be stopped.

Bob Raines, 145, Kansas City, was floored for an eight-count in the first round by Jack McGinnis, 146, Cedar Rapids, Ia., and it appeared to be a clean-cut knockout, but somehow Raines managed to get to his feet and weather the storm. Raines then took over and scored a clean knockout over his string-bean foe at 1:51 of the second round of a scheduled four-rounder.

The show drew 648 fans who chipped in $884.50.

Omaha, Nebraska—When the amateurs were through throwing leather in the 17th annual Mid-West Golden Gloves tourney, sponsored by the Omaha World-Herald, the following champions were crowned and will represent this territory in the Chicago Tourney of Champions: 112 pounds, William Faulkner, Omaha; 118 pounds, Bill Tannehill, Norfolk, Nebr.; 126 pounds, Bob Hernandez, Scottsbluff, Nebr.; 135 pounds, Gilbert Megrate, Bayard, Nebr.; 147 pounds, Johnny Foster (brother of the late Vince Foster), Kearney, Nebr.; 160 pounds, Bob Barnes, Ashland, Nebr.; light-heavyweight, Charles Morgal, Council Bluffs, Ia., and heavyweight, Bill Noble, Grand Island, Nebr.

Short Jabs—Don Lee journeyed back to California to renew his ring warfare. The Edison, Nebr., middleweight, decisioned Jay Caldwell, 160, Los Angeles, in a bloody 10-rounder at Hollywood. Lee then went to Hawaii where he dropped a 10-rounder to Carl Bobo Olson, 165, Honolulu, the Hawaiian middleweight champion. Lee weighed 163.

Several Omaha boxers joined the pro ranks when Omahan Matt Pascale took over as matchmaker in the Moose Auditorium in Council Bluffs, Ia. In the main event, Eddie Morrow, 153, Omaha, knocked out Hal "Digger" Castro, 155, Omaha, in 1:47 of the second round. Castro had been decked earlier in the second round by Morrow. . . . John Feeney, 154, South Omaha, scored a fourth-round kayo in his professional debut by knocking Frank Stearns, 153, Omaha, out of the ring. Stearns suffered back injuries and could not continue. Stearns was ahead on points when he went through the ropes and out of the ring.

Jimmy Humpal, 152, Omaha, also making his professional debut, knocked out Sonny Triggs, 148, Omaha, at 1:01 of the initial round. . . . Bill Jones, 118, Omaha, decisioned Jimmy Bevins, 115, Omaha, in a four-rounder.

Other boxers traveling throughout the month found work at Ottumwa, Ia., where Buzz Lanning, 152, Ottumwa, Ia., decisioned Pat O'Grady, 150, Holdredge, Nebr., in a nip-and-tuck main event. . . . In supporting bouts to the same card, Jimmy Sheets, 182, Hammond, Ind., knocked out Whitey Peterson, 192, Omaha, in the fourth round and Tony LaCassa, 129, Chicago, knocked out Paul Martinez, 128, Omaha, in the third round of a scheduled four-rounder.

Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the 2nd day of each month. The witer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebr.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES
By Jack Waina

ERNESTO AGUILAR, 128, Mexico City, stopped Jackie Graves, 128½, Minneapolis, in the latter's backyard before 4,000 fans for Promoter Tony Stecher. Graves was bidding for a comeback, only to be set back by the sensational Mexican performer.

Aguilar worked on the body for the first eight rounds and then planted a solid left under Graves' chin, setting him down for an eight-count. Upon arising, Jackie proved no match for Ernesto, who met him with a devastating right-left combination, putting him down for the count at 2:20 of the ninth.

Tommy Darrough, 151, 18-year-old Flint comer, scored his 11th win in 12 starts when he was awarded the unanimous decision over Sammy Mastrean, 149, of Pittsburgh, after eight good rounds at the Prudden Auditorium in Lansing for the Capital City Sporting Club.

Judges Charles Sweeney and Jack Van Peenan scored Darrough ahead 45 points to 35, and Referee Charles Zagaroli had Tommy the winner by 44-36.

In a good bout, Mario Coll, 142, Pittsburgh Cuban, was awarded a very close verdict over Ken Brown, 150, Detroit. A draw would have been fitting. In another six, Alex (Duke) Balcerzak, 160, Toledo, reversed a previous loss to Jimmy Wright, 162, Inkster, in a good encounter.

In fours, Kelly Hymore, 120, Toledo, looked exceptionally sweet in outpointing Roosevelt Branch, 122, Flint, in a bout which brought down the house cheering. Gene Reynolds, 151, Toledo, flattened Freddy Steele, 155, Detroit, with a sharp right in 42 seconds of the opening issue, and Scot Hampton, 155, decisioned Dave Butler, 155, Inkster, in the opener of a grand show.

The C.Y.O. tournament ended on the right foot as 5,800 spectators turned out at the State Fair Coliseum to watch 23 champions crowned. Ray Mizzi, Rotary Y. C., became the first battler to win a C.Y.O. title three times as he stopped Don Tomlinson, Port Huron, 147-pounder, in the second. The other champion to retain his title was Bob Galvin, 135, Belmont, who decisioned Bob Hoffman, River Rouge.

The P.A.L. boxing program, the first annual venture, bears out previous statements made by this writer that "Toledo is coming into its own as a fistic center." A crowd of 7,500 spectators turned out, paying a top of $25 to watch a card featuring four interesting ten-rounders at the Toledo Sports Arena.

In the bout which deserved the main billing, two veteran maulers of this game, Archie Moore, 175, Toledo, and Bert Lytell, 166, Fresno, Calif., traded punches before the former was declared victor. But in Lytell, Moore met a capable southpaw, who proved a real threat to his title hopes.

Referee Dutch Mauder called it 6-3-1 for Moore, while Judges Tony Ouchy and Jay Gould voted 5-3-2 and 7-2-1, respectively, for Archie. The verdict was booed.

Jimmy Flood, 159, New York, and Lou Valles, New York City, traded punches in the best battle of the evening. Flood was awarded the decision only after a real solid slugging bee.

Another knockout was scored in Kid Alphonso's climb to the top as the 162-pounder stopped Herbie Kronowitz, 160, veteran New Yorker, in 1:50 of the third issue.

Veteran lightweight and former champion Lew Jenkins, Sweetwater, Tex., was stopped by Raphael Lastra, 138, Havana, Cuba, in 2:05 of the tenth. It marked the first time Lew had been stopped since his return to the ring.

In the four-round preliminaries, Al (Duke) Balcerzak, 159, Toledo, gained his second straight nod over Cecil Graff, 156, Detroit, and Cam Again, 134½, Zanesville, stopped Cliff Hewitt, Dayton, in 1:16 of the opening issue.

If there was a gamer guy than Dick Wagner of Toppenish, Ore., on the night he fought Jake (The Bronx Bull) LaMotta, he had better speak up now. Wagner showed a heart of a lion as he continually bored in, taking everything Jake threw at him. Never did "Richard the Lion" back up. The ex-cowpuncher shot his bolt in the fourth when he gave out with everything he had. But Wagner just couldn't 'dent "Jaw Boned Jake" and was subjected to a terrific beating from then on.

Referee Lou Jallos stepped in and called a halt at 2:40 of the ninth round when it appeared Dick was about through after a game performance as 11,440 fans, who paid a gross of $25,902.52, stood up and gave both lads a great hand for an excellent slugging bee. Wagner scaled 168 pounds to LaMotta's 170.

Ray Barns, 159, Detroit, continued to advance as he didn't find too much trouble in Bobby Mann, 158, Trenton, N. J., in the eight-round semi-final. Barns proved too clever and won as he pleased.

Popular Joe Garza, 147, Detroit, stopped Paul Davis, 140, Detroit, in the second round. Joe spent the first issue feeling out his opponent, then went out and easily decked Davis with a left hook *a la* Jake LaMotta.

Tommy Matthews, 144, Detroit, proved just too clever and smart for powerful Charley (Nature Boy) Brown, 144¾, Detroit, in an interesting five; Otis Trovillion, 142½, lanky Detroiter, gave Donald Jones, 145¼, Detroit, a good run for his money although being knocked down once in losing the verdict in another good five, and Irish Pat Murphy, 133½, Detroit, outpunched Earl (Pee Wee) McTyre, 134¾, in the four-round opener.

At Erie, Pa., Mickey Young, Flint featherweight, was awarded a T.K.O. over Roosevelt Branch, also of Flint, in the fifth round. Alex (Duke) Balcerzak, Toledo middleweight, worked rapidly as well as impressively in halting Mike Sassin, Detroit, in the opening round, and Kelly Hymore, ex-Toledo Golden Glover, gained his second straight nod over Joe Nelson, Detroit featherweight, in a four. But in the best bout of the evening, Ken Brown, Detroit welterweight, upset Hank Risk of Toledo in a great action battle that had everybody cheering.

A crowd of 9,500 fans turned out to watch the finals of the Golden Gloves (Detroit version) and were well rewarded with action plus thrills at the Fair Grounds Coliseum.

In a natural, Ray Mizzi, from Rotary Youth Center, made it 75 victories in 78 starts as he edged out Leo Jones' fine looking youngster, Tom Leedle, Lansky, for the open 147-pound title.

A change of quarters to the Arcadia Roller Rink didn't do Promoter Hap Tucker any good as only a sparse gathering of old faithful followers of aging Roscoe Toles, 193, turned out to watch the veteran Detroiter easily defeat Freddy Schott, 214, of Akron. Billed as the favorite, the visitor looked like anything but, on a very cold night.

In the remainder of the card, Tony Bajkowski, 126, Hamtramck, defeated Joe Nelson, 129, Detroit, for the fourth time in five starts in an earnest but novice six; Art Rooney, 143, Detroit, lasted longer than Willie Marshall, 143, Detroit, in a four. In another four, Paul Davis, 139, Detroit, used his experience to advantage over Nick Torres' kid, Charley Terrano, 137, Detroit, and Earl Jackson, 162, Detroit, by far the best fighter on the entire card, beat Bill Lawton, 161, Detroit.

Jimmy Murray's 19-year-old charger, Hank Risk, 146, Toledo, scored his best victory to date in his first main eventer, when he decisioned Floyd (Red) LaVasseur, 146, Bay City, in ten excellent rounds of club fighting on a show arranged by Willie Dominguez at the Grand Rapids Stadium.

. LaVasseur clowned his way through the early rounds, but a fast finish by Risk proved the edge. Both lads were given a great hand for a hard-fought bout.

Leonard Washington, 155, Detroit, appeared as if he had evened the score in his return match with Leland Pillen, 155, Flint, in the eight-round semi-final, but the latter was awarded a poorly judged decision.

In a special six, N.A.A.U. champion Willie Clemmons, 193, Indianapolis, won his ninth straight pro start as he outmauled Jackie Thompson, 211, Detroit, in a rough contest from close in mainly.

In fours, Eddie McCoy, 166, Port Huron, looked good as he disposed of Buddy Hodnett, 165, Detroit veteran, in two, and Paul Bitonti, 153, Detroit, defeated Pat Carroll's fighter, Rocky Smith, 151, Detroit, in the opener.

Flint's hard socking Jay Watkins, 133, topped a card at Saginaw and returned to the win column at the expense of Proctor Heinold, 135, Barberton, O., in ten rounds. In the semi-final, Roselle Jackson, at 143, Barberton, gave away over eight pounds to Floyd Felder, 151½, Flint, and was stopped in the fourth.

In the prelims: Willie Hull, 139, Detroit, suffered a bad cut after trading punches with Danny Boy Woods, 140, Saginaw, in the best scrap of the evening and had to retire in the third. Art Rooney, 145, Detroit, had easy pickings with Joe Munoz, 134, Detroit, who was badly outweighed and stopped in two. Tom McLean, 169, stopped Jim Conway, 159, St. Charles, in the second also, and Don Tomlinson, 145, ace Port Huron novice, turned pro and defeated Chuck Whitteaum, 151, in four.

Prospect of the Month: Alex Balcerzak, the "Toledo Duke," who has scored six victories in seven starts. A 160-pounder, the Polish lad has defeated Cecil Graff (twice), stopped Joey Samaha and Mike Sassin, drew with Bud Baker, and split verdicts with Jimmy Wright. Jimmy Murray manages "Duke."

Here and There—Andrew Brown, veteran publisher of the *International Boxing Life*, has just been appointed by Commissioner Floyd Stevens as a judge. Brown should prove a valuable addition as he has been in the game 24 years. . . . A cut hand, which required nine stitches, has put George McDonald, Lansing heavy, on the shelf. McDonald, who has scored all his victories along the K.O. route, has a good punch in either paw and looks like a comer. . . . Jack Boykins has a comer in Tommy Darrough, popular young Flint welter. He lost only three bouts in 45 starts in the amateurs. . . . Louis E. Watts, Jr., feels he has struck gold in promising Auburn Copeland, Flint featherweight.

Walter Ketchell has a pleasing lightweight in Ronnie Harper. . . . Promoters at Lansing are working hard to put the Capital City back on the fistic map. . . . Pat Murphy, one-time promising Racine, Wis., featherweight, is now operating out of Detroit. . . . Just when it appeared as if Chuck Davey, promising Dearborn welter, had recovered from a broken hand and was set to roll into action again, doctors ordered the ex-collegian to rest the paw for at least an additional two weeks.

Novice Topics—Commissioner Stevens was present at the 19th annual Michigan Golden Gloves tournament held at Grand Rapids, where he makes his home. Lansing and Grand Rapids had the strongest entries of any city. Bay City, Flint, Port Huron, Jackson, Boyne City, Pontiac and Muskegon all had teams in action. Detroit does not take part in this tournament. . . . The team trophy for the C.Y.O. tournament went to the Warren Avis Boys' Club. The Avis club edged out last year's winners of the honor, Belmont A. C., in a close race.

Michigan appointed Andrew H. Brown, former fighter and currently publisher of a sport magazine, as a boxing judge. He is the first Negro to hold such a position in Michigan.

Yours truly has just completed ratings, taking all fighters active during the 1949-50 season in Michigan, Windsor and Toledo.

My address remains 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Mich. Notes from the promoters, managers, as well as those of readers, are always welcomed.

BINGHAMTON BOXING AND WRESTLING NEWS
By Joe Diehl

WHATEVER may be said about Joe Taylor as a ringman, there can be no disputing the fact that the Negro middleweight larruper is still the biggest thing in Binghamton pugilistic circles. The guy they call "Gentleman Joe" proved that conclusively before 1480 cash customers who laid some $3043 on the line at Kalurah Temple March 1 to watch him in his comeback attempt. Taylor gave a pitiful performance against Artie Towne in Yankee Stadium last August 24 when he was knocked out in the semi-final on the Belloise-Robinson card. It was feared by many that he was through, but Joey showed enough against James, although ring rusty, to warrant the belief that if he isn't over-matched he'll continue to be a pleasing club fighter for some time to come. James took a nine-count in his own corner in the first stanza from a right-hand smash to the body. A left to the body again decked James for a nine-count in the fifth, but the sponge-like James managed to weather the distance and at intervals rattled a steady stream of left hands off Taylor's face. Taylor weighed 159, while James scaled 160.

Referee Wazzo Kocak and Judge Lou Welch had Taylor in front nine rounds to one, while Judge Johnny Higgins tabbed it 7-3. The writer figured it at eight and two, Taylor.

The supporting card was one of the best of the season. The wildest swinging melee of the night saw Sonny Brewer, 180, of Endicott, and Mickey Barron, 192, of Binghamton, battle to a four-round draw in a grudge battle.

Other bouts found Jeff Davis, 145, of Rochester, copping his third straight professional fight by registering a T.K.O. over southpaw Vic Capecino of Philadelphia, 142, in 2:18 of the first round; Rolly Johns, 147½, of Albany, decisioning Billy Whye, 143, of Philly in six; Ray Scudder, 158, of Binghamton, taking a duke over Randy Ingraham, 154, of Philly, and Fred Porter, 153, of Elmira, flooring Bobby Cedar, 153, of Albany, for a no-count in the second and for an eight-count in the third in taking the four-round opener.

Ring Potpourri: Joe Genarelli, promoter of the Enjoy A. C., which stages the bouts at Kalurah Temple here, has installed a new rubber ring floor at the arena. . . . The writer couldn't get away from Binghamton to see Ray Robinson box Aaron (Tiger) Wade in Savannah recently, but did the next best thing by dispatching his wife to view the bout promoted by Savannah's Buster White. Fans up this way are enthused over the recent record of Tony Masciarelli, known as the one-man gang, who had many wins in this area before switching to the Dixie territory.

Steve Belloise was introduced by the grandson of the late Joe Humphreys as the uncrowned middleweight champion before his bout with Burl Charity in the Syracuse Coliseum Feb. 9. The hard-belting Bronxite then went on to give Charity, a gamecock, a picturesque punching and boxing lesson. . . . The Tri-Cities A. C. is running regular Saturday night wrestling shows at Kalurah Temple, with increasing success.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By Franklin T. McQuaide, Jr.

FLOYD MORRIS, 160, Pittsburgh, knocked out Young Kid McCoy, 162, Indianapolis, in 1:11 of the first round of the scheduled eight-round feature attraction at the Aragon Gardens and he had to get up off the floor to do it. McCoy landed a terrific right to the jaw just after the bout got under way and Morris went down flat on his back. He did not move until the count reached four then he slowly rolled over. At the count of six he began getting up and at nine was fresh as a daisy. Then Morris sailed into McCoy with a two-fisted attack and McCoy held on. Morris then led with a left and scored with a sizzling overhand right to the jaw and McCoy went down and out.

Billy Neumont, 141, Pittsburgh, finished like a whirlwind to win the unanimous verdict over Rocky Drago, 140, Indianapolis, in the eight-round co-feature.

Mario Coll, 140, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Herb Jackson, 139, Akron, Ohio, in five.

Rudy Williams, 167, Akron, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Casson, 165, Sharpsburg, Pa., in 1:30 of third. Williams had Casson on the canvas for eight counts in the first, second and third rounds before Referee Mike Hogan wisely halted the bout.

Omar Dart, 166, Pittsburgh, was awarded the unanimous verdict over Willie Moore, 165, Pittsburgh, in the four-round opener.

Bobby Neal, 146, Beaver Falls, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Charley Daniels, 151, Pittsburgh, in the eight-round main event on Promoter Joe Bruscos' show at the Aragon Gardens. Neal was well out in front going into the fifth when Daniels caught him with a hard right and he dropped to one knee. Neal got up immediately and Charley promptly floored him with a left hook. Bobby took the nine count then held on desperately for the remainder of the round.

Midway in the seventh, Neal caught Daniels with a terrific right and Daniels took a nine count. Charley held on for the rest of the bout and Neal was awarded the popular verdict.

In the fast moving eight-round co-feature, Leon Daughtry, 149, Washington, D. C., won the unanimous decision over Wilfred Miro, 148, Havana.

Chink Williams, 139, Washington, D. C., decisioned Mario Coll, 142, Pittsburgh, in five.

Tony Cimmone, 156, Pittsburgh, decisioned Cab Calloway, 160, Pittsburgh, in four.

In the scheduled four-round opener, Sam Kelsey, 139, Washington, D. C., won by a T.K.O. over Major Turner, 144, Clairton, Pa., in 2:46 of the first.

Charley Burley, 159, Pittsburgh, won the second fight of his current comeback attempt by registering a T.K.O. over Buddy Hodnett, 165, Detroit, in 2:33 of the seventh of the scheduled eight-round main event on Promoter Joe Bruscos' show at the Aragon Gardens. Hard left hooks to the body and smashing overhand rights to the head dropped Hodnett three times for nine counts before Referee Ernie Sesto halted the bout in the seventh.

Floyd Black, 136, Pittsburgh, a rising young crowd pleaser easily won the unanimous verdict over Gil Holcombe, 137, Akron, in the six-round semi-final.

Skeets Starkey, 166, Cumberland, Md., T.K.O.'ed Chuck Davis, 172, Johnstown, Pa., after 1:29 of the third round. This was a very interesting bout until Davis suffered a cut above his right eye and Referee Ernie Sesto halted the contest.

Ben Skelton, 170, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Ossie Neil, 165, Donora, Pa., in a four.

Eddie Marsh, 127, Johnstown, Pa., won by a T.K.O. over Jimmy Catanese, 129, Cumberland, Md., in 1:26 of the fourth and final round of the opening bout.

Persons wishing to contact the writer may address same at 132 Frederick St., Pittsburgh 10, Pennsylvania.

FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By Jim Echols

MARSHALL CLAYTON, 139, defeated Baltimore's rising young boxer, Tommy Sheppard, 141, in a rousing eight-rounder. Sheppard made Marshall go all out for this important win and extended him in the first half of the bout with a fast pace.

In the semi-final eight, Stonewall Jackson, 146, Washington, decisioned Leon Daughtry, 148½, Washington.

Jimmy O'Brien, 152½, Baltimore, and Ralph Brown, 148½, Washington, battled to a draw. Henry Scott, 152½, Washington, won a clean-cut decision over George Carrigan, 158, Baltimore. Despite his win, Scott was unfortunate, as an examination showed a broken hand. Returning to ring warfare after an absence, Rufus Berry, 173½, won by a T.K.O. over Kid Wolfe, 171, in 2:05 of the fourth when the bout was stopped due to a badly cut eye suffered by Wolfe. Billy Hickerson, 141, Washington, scored a T.K.O. win over Bobby Busick, 139½, Baltimore, when Busick was unable to answer the bell for the third round.

Turner's Arena—Coming in as a last minute sub, Charlie Titone, 125, copped a split duke over Filberto Osario, 125½, in a ten-round feature bout. Titone boxed beautifully as Osario bulled his way trying to force the issue.

Johnny Pratt, 157½, Washington, lost to Benny Droll, 158, Philadelphia, as Droll gave Pratt a lesson in boxing over the five rounds. Pat Thomas, 131, Washington, scored a T.K.O. win over Joe Deminds, 133½, Baltimore, when Referee Marty Gallagher stopped the bout to save Deminds from further punishment. Elapsed time, 1:25 of the fourth.

In fours, Rufus Berry, 174½, avenged a previous loss to Johnny Holt, 168, by coming back strong in the last stanza to cop the duke; Salty Parker, 142, Baltimore, won a split decision over Bob Kiser, 140, Washington, and in the opener, Tommy Rupard, 146½, Washington, battled Bobby Busick, 141, Baltimore, to a draw.

Turner's Arena—Jimmy Cooper, 126, local feather, scored a K.O. win over George Sanchez, 125, of Havana, Cuba, in a scheduled ten-rounder. Sanchez took quite a lacing from the "U" Street Whiz Kid and as a result he was unable to answer the bell for the ninth session.

Little Dynamite, 127½, Washington, defeated Johnny Lemons, 126½, New York City, on a split decision in a bout that was a corker.

Gene Smith, 119, kayoed Nick Romagnoli, 117, Philadelphia, in 1:17 of the first round. Tommy Rupard, 143, Washington, and Bobby Busick, 140, Baltimore, fought another four-round draw.

In fours, Herbie Stowe, 147, Washington, won over Billy Cofield, 145, Baltimore, while Art Harris, 152, defeated Billy Hickerson, 148.

Turner's Arena—In an effort to uncover fistic talent for future headline bouts at his "W" Street arena, Matchmaker Gabe Menendez offered local fistic followers three good eight-rounders.

Pat Thomas, 130, Washington, stopped Ray Castillo, 127½, in 2:08 of the fifth in a contest that had all the earmarks of a Pier Sixer.

Julian Keene, 171, who is fast growing into a light-heavy, met and kayoed Al Winn, 166, New York City. It was a nice right that decked Al for the count. Time, 1:01 of the fifth.

In a ten-round battle that went the distance, Biff Jones, 138, Washington, won from Manuel Dizon, Brooklyn.

Gene Smith, 121½, Washington, stopped Manuel Batista, 126, Bronx, after four rounds of milling.

Agilita Aguilar, 135, with a nice set of wins as an Army battler, met and decisioned Paddy Bullock, 138, local Golden Glover.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By Bus Burke

I SUPPOSE that the most surprised person in St. Louis the night of February 27, was Ray (Sugar) Robinson, the welterweight boss. Robinson visited our fair city to fulfil an obligation to Hans Bernstein to headline one of his fistic presentations and the selected opponent was Jean Walczak, the blond welterweight champion of France. It was fairly evident by his clowning antics in the first three rounds that Robinson was under the impression he was in for an easy evening. But by the end of the third he began to realize he was really in a battle with a durable and aggressive opponent. The third round was taken away from the ambitious Walczak for a low punch. In the fourth round Robinson was dropped to both knees from what he claimed was a low blow, but the round was not taken from Walczak by Referee Dick Young.

In the sixth round Walczak opened a small cut on Robinson's left eye and by the end of the fight the eye was bruised considerably. Walczak never did take a backward step. There was no doubt that Robinson won the fight as he was throwing heavy leather most often and landed enough punches to give him the edge in almost every round, but the thing about it was that he did have to go all out to win a decisive victory.

In the second of the three featured ten-rounders, Chillin' Charley Riley lived up to his name when he chilled Humberto Sierra in three rounds after having the Cuban on the floor (or helpless in the ropes) for an eight-count in the second. Riley was the Riley of old as he punished the lanky Sierra with a barrage of lefts and rights that had the boy from Cuba helpless from the opening bell.

In the third ten-rounder, Louis Gray blasted his way to a ninth-round T.K.O. win over Herbert Hooks. Hooks was giving a good account of himself in the early rounds, but the leather thrown by Gray gradually wore down the enterprising Hooks. The fight was awarded to Gray when the doctor looked at a cut eye that was bleeding profusely and declared Hooks unable to continue. Upon examination in the dressing room it was also found that Hooks had been cut on the inside of the mouth and two stitches were necessary to close that wound.

In the other bouts, Joe Romano, Topeka, 130, won on a T.K.O. in the fourth round over Joe Hennigsen, St. Louis, 131¼, when Hennigsen, who was far ahead on points, received a cut eye. The bout was scheduled for four rounds. Benny Kessler, referee.

Richard Lumpkin, St. Louis, 128, won with a T.K.O. over John Morgan, Chicago, 127, when Morgan received a badly lacerated left ear in the first round of a bout scheduled for four rounds. Bob Ingham, referee.

The judges were Gene Farrel and Al Graf. The attendance was 5889 and the gross gate, $16,528.40.

Ever so often I receive a letter from some fight fan in a distant city asking me just why Jimmy (Kid Riviera) Williams does not get some important fights or at least get a chance to get a fight with some one. Just recently I had a letter from a group of Spokane fans asking that question. These people saw the Kid win a couple of K.O.'s on the West Coast and can't understand just why he doesn't get more lucrative bouts with name fighters. I have asked the same question myself and cannot get what you would call a satisfactory ansker. Kid Riviera deserves far better breaks than are being given him.

George Parsons, who was a well-known boxing figure in St. Louis in the late 1800's, died February 8th at the Wabash Hospital in Decatur, Ill. Mr. Parsons, who was 79, was known as the featherweight champion of St. Louis in the 1890's, and was a close friend of John L. Sullivan, Jack McAuliffe and others who were prominent in the boxing world of those days. To the bereaved family the writer and THE RING Magazine extend their sympathy.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th St., De Soto, Missouri.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By Ken (Duke) Stigner

SCRANTON, Pa.—Promoter Hank Stezar's local talent card in Town Hall gave boxing fans a good show. The show, first of a series planned by Stezar to develop new talent, attracted 1,977 paying fans and grossed $1,911. Big news on the card was the defeat of Matty Flynn, who had won all of his local starts by clean knockouts. He was sadly mismatched. Matty learned the road to the top is a rugged one as he took a one-sided beating from Joe Aurello, who hails from Philadelphia. Flynn, who carries dynamite in each hand, never got to throw anything at his cagey rival. The referee and judges gave Aurello the nod in five of the six heats. Aurello, at 160, had an eight-pound advantage.

The other half of what was announced as the double windup ended in the first heat. Sonny Gennell nailed Francis Falko, Paterson, N. J., with a right to the stomach. The blow came so fast that most of the fans didn't even see it. It seemed to paralyze Falco. The New Jersey veteran, his legs stiffened from the wallop, was unable to rise. He was counted out by Referee Manny Gelb. Falco came in at 152, Gennell tipped the Fairbanks at 152 also.

Fleetville's Billy Palumbo returned to the wars and bumped into a cyclone in the person of rangy Walter Keyes, 130, of New York. Keyes piled up his winning points on long left jabs and right crosses. Palumbo came in at 138. The fans gave both boys a great hand.

The other six-rounder saw Lou Pompey, 166, South Scranton, decision Jimmy Dockery, 154, Chester. For the better part of five rounds there was no action. In the fifth, in a closing flurry, Lou had Dockery hanging on, but the bell ended the assault.

The four-rounders ended in quick knockouts. Tony Gallis, 140, Dickson City, stopped Clyde Pack, 142, New York, in the opening round after 2:35. Referee Kozell, who worked the first three bouts, called a halt after Pack took his second trip to the canvas.

Carl Stritt, 150, South Side, needed four rounds to dispose of Gus Pomponio, Cedar Grove, N. J. A terrific right to the stomach dropped Pomponio for the count and he needed help to his corner.

Waiting for the Bell—Amateur boxing shows in Scranton and Wilkes-Barre continue to draw well. We can expect to see a couple of the best boys turning pro before long. . . . Jimmy King, clever Wilkes-Barre boxer, continues his winning streak, but has to travel to far-away points. Most name fighters steer clear of Jimmy.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Ken (Duke) Stigner, Box 47, LaPlume, Pa.

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IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

APPLETON, WIS.—There wasn't much to choose between Bob Sandberg, 133, of Rockford, and Ronnie Harper, 135, Charleston, W. Va., so after ten rough, tough rounds, referee Dayber Jaeger of Fond du Lac, called it a draw. The Rockford southpaw scored heavily with right jabs, punctuated with an occasional power-packed straight left to the head. Harper was the master in the infighting. The bout was enjoyed by 1930 fans who paid $4,087.

In the semi-windup Cal Vernon, 173½, Milwaukee, stiffened the more experienced Gibb Jones, 174, Huntington, W. Va., in 2:18 of round one.

Other bouts had Tony Gunia, 143, Milwaukee, beating Sonny Boy Harris, 146, Pittsburgh, in a six-rounder; Pete D'Amico, 126, West Allis, drew with Joey Brown, 134, Gary, in four; Harold Williams, 122, Milwaukee, decisioned Jim Hopfensberger, 122½, Kaukauna, in four, and Dave West, 162, Appleton, beat Gene Munes, 156, Kaukauna, in four rounds to open the show.

The bouts were staged in the High School gymnasium and Al Fain of Milwaukee arranged the matches, under the auspices of the Southside Athletic Club. The profits went to their Youth's athletic fund.

At Milwaukee's Dollar Top Club, with Ernie Beisner making the matches, Cal Vernon, former University of Wisconsin boxer, and holder of last year's Inter-Collegiate light-heavyweight title, chalked up his ninth knockout in 12 professional bouts by putting away Larry Watkins of Omaha in 1:20 of the fifth round. Although tipped over twice in the second round, Watkins held his own the rest of the way with a fast left jab until a looping right hit him on the button to end the bout. Weight, Vernon, 174¼, Watkins, 179. Vernon is handled by Lew and Joey Sangor and is becoming more popular each time out.

In the other bouts, Bobby Plant, 143, easily beat Sonny Harris, 145½, Chicago, in four; Bill Salandich, 148¼, Milwaukee, stopped Clayton Roberts, 148, Chicago, in 1:42 of the third round. The comedy of the evening was provided by Leroy Bell, 206½, Milwaukee, and Leon McClinton, 215, Chicago, which the latter won in 53 seconds of the fourth round. Milton Enright, 144, Milwaukee, outscored Joe Morley, 143½, of Beloit, in a four-rounder, and Joe Smith, 158½, Chicago, shaded Tommy Jones, 153¼, Milwaukee, in four slow rounds.

Terry Young, a two-fisted workman from New York, won a ten-round decision over Bob Sandberg of Rockford before a packed Auditorium. Young, a tireless puncher, never took a backward step, but Bob was there also. He put up a fine battle. One of the judges thought so, too, and scored it 4-4. The other judge scored it 6-3, and Referee Julius Fidler scored 8-3. Terry earned the decision and Bob deserves a big orchid for pluck. The gate was $15,650. Other bouts:

Arthur Portley, 127¾, Milwaukee, scored a technical knockout over Stan Hartman, 126¾, Van Wert, O., in 2:45 of the first round. Referee, Milt Goldstein.

Tony Gunia, 147½, Milwaukee, defeated Bill Salandich, 149½, Milwaukee, five rounds. Referee, Fidler.

Milton Enright, 142¾, Milwaukee, stopped Gene Mercurio, 144½, Milwaukee, in 1:42 of the second round. Referee, Goldstein.

Chuck McGow, 128, Indianapolis, defeated Pete D'Amico, 125½, Milwaukee, four rounds. Referee, Goldstein.

Carmen Caputa, 135½, Milwaukee, defeated Sammy Brown, 133, Indianapolis, four rounds. Referee, Fidler.

Featherweight Arthur Portley's popularity is increasing with each fight. An upstate promoter wants him with the ageless Phil Zwick for a state title match.

Eddie Metrie says he is having trouble getting heavyweights to fight Long John Hubbard.

Local fans are all talking Terry Young—he took the town by storm. Some would like to see him here with Pat Brady, who decisioned him his last time out before coming here.

RING HIGHLIGHTS FROM TORONTO

By Bill Keele

A LOT has happened in "Sock Alley" here in Toronto since our last report. Promoter Frank Tunney staged another excellent card at the Gardens, headlined by his current star, young Alan McFater, meeting the Canadian featherweight champion, Jean Richard of Montreal, in an eight-round go for the second time.

In their first meeting, Richard was given the decision, which did not meet with the approval of the fans. This time young Alan just swarmed all over the champ, winning easily by his continual heavy punching. Alan recently graduated from the amateurs.

Other winners on the card were Billy Fifield of Toronto over Billy Lawton of Detroit in a six-round middleweight go, George Sinclair of Winnipeg, 125, over Dave Mitchell of Toronto, 128; Bruce Richardson, 155, of Toronto, over Marc Begin, 158, of Montreal, and in the opener, Pat Murphy of Detroit won from Harry Goulding of Oshawa at catchweights.

The boxing classic of the year was staged February 13 at the Gardens by the Newsboys' Association in aid of needy newsies. This annual offering, which was first started 27 years ago, has grown to such proportions that 10,000 tickets are usually sold for it.

The show this year, which was handled by Matchmaker Vic Bagnato, was considered to be the best seen here in years. A team of Golden Gloves champions from the province of Quebec met the best the sister province of Ontario had to offer, and the fans really received full value for their money. Many outstanding citizens worked tirelessly to put the show over, including the circulation managers of the three dailies, Messrs. Ray Forrest of the *Globe and Mail*, Ken McMillan of the *Star* and Van Fris of the *Telegram*. Mr. Charles E. Ring, chairman of the board directing activities of the association and a staunch worker since the inception of these shows, also worked unceasingly for the benefit of the needy boys.

Promoter Pete Calderone of the Diamond Boxing Club put on a gala fight show on February 20 which was headlined by the appearance of Sandy Saddler against the rugged Puerto Rican, Luis Ramos, who was stopped in the third round by the ex-champ. The show was a corker and sent the fans home highly pleased. Calderone promises more like it in the future.

On the supporting card, Gus Rubicini, young protege of Joey Bagnato, a lad with only nine professional fights under his belt but more ring savvy than many topnotch battlers, trounced the leading contender for the Canadian middle championship, K.O. Joe Pyle of New Waterford, N. S., in no uncertain fashion. The referee had to call a halt in the seventh, when Pyle, who had been decked twice, was standing helpless in the ring. The winner is not yet 18 years of age.

There were three heavyweight bouts on the card, all real battles. Vic Bagnato's heavyweights, Keith Prosser and Les Irwin, met Eddie Zastre of Winnipeg and Don Riffe of Binghamton, N. Y., respectively. Irwin beat Riffe in six, but Zastre, winner of the recent Jack Dempsey heavyweight tourney in Toronto, eked out a decision over the heavier Prosser, who had been out of action for several months, in a torrid six-round battle. The tid-bit of the card was the professional debut of Joey Bagnato's heavy, the kayo artist, James J. Parker, who in his last 21 amateur fights, scored 20 kayoes and had to turn to the monied ring when he ran out of opposition in the amateurs. James J. stopped the more experienced Claude Hale of Buffalo in two minutes of the first round. A right to the button, followed by a left hook, put the "sleeper" to Hale.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

WALLACE BUD SMITH, Cincinnati's sensational young lightweight, moved up another notch on the fistic ladder on the night of February 7th on the Camp Shor benefit show. Smith, weighing 136½, gained a ten-round decision over Beppe Colasanti, Italian 136-pound champion, in the first of a trio of ten rounders.

In the supporting bouts, Freddy Newbill, Cincinnati middleweight, blasted out Irish Billy Brown of Hartford, Conn., in 2:33 of round one. Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati featherweight, won a decision in ten rounds over Danny Carabella of New York.

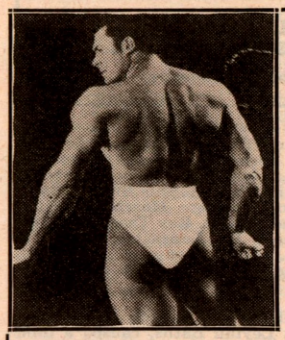
Eddie Burgin won from Rufus Holliday in eight. Don Keeling stopped Art Edmerson in two and Ronnie Wulf, Ludlow, Ky., heavyweight, dropped the boom on Sammy Knipp in heat one.

Sam and Benny Becker have offered middleweight champion Jake LaMotta $50,000 to defend his title against Rocky Graziano at Crosley Field this summer.

Promoter Harry Hartman, meanwhile is trying to match Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, against Freddy Newbill, local middleweight, in a summer non-title match.

As a prelude to the Kentucky Derby in Louisville, promoter Joe Walling will stage a benefit show in the Falls City on March 31. This program is the annual police benefit show and should attract a record-breaking crowd.

Around Fountain Square With the Punchers and Their Pilots—John Canepa, son of Pat Canepa, the Huntington, W. Va., promoter, is making his home here. He is employed in Cincinnati and has made application with the Cincinnati Boxing Commission to promote fights here. . . . My trio of services is clicking nicely and anyone interested can secure them by sending their order to my home address, 6716 Palmetto St. They are fight flashes, a monthly resume for one dollar per year. . . . Weekly letter reviews—ten dollars per year, and my 12th annual Guide, one buck, 1100 names and addresses of promoters are listed. . . . Mickey Kilcher, Covington, Ky., manager, will reopen his gymnasium in a new spot. . . . The writer is booking a number of main-event fighters and promoters interested in booking out of my office should contact me at my address above. . . . In closing, a Happy Easter to all.



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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By John S. Sharpe

BERT Jackson, Fleetwood, gained a good win at the expense of Terry Riley, Liverpool, at Blackpool. The referee stopped the contest in the eighth round, when Riley showed signs of taking too much punishment. Ronnie Bissell, Rotherham, 118½, outpointed Pete Morrisson, Hull, 124, in an eight-round contest. Roy Thomas, Liverpool, 119½, outpointed Joe Lancaster, Rochdale, 118, over six rounds. Harry Brangham, Rochdale, 140, knocked out Israel Boyle, Liverpool, 138, in the second round.

Bert Hyland, Dublin, 165, acting as a last-minute substitute at Leyton Baths, caused a mild sensation by scoring a first-round knockout victory over Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, 160¼. Jimmy Webster, West Ham, 119½, knocked out Ronnie Bissell, Rotherham, 119½, in the third round. Joe Collins, Hackney, 121, knocked out Ron Clements, Brighton, 122, in the second round. Dick Corbett, Bethnal Green, 126¼ (son of the late Dickie Corbett), outpointed Jack Osborne, Rochester, 125, over four rounds.

Alf Danahar, Bethnal Green, 148, stopped Billy Humphries, Paddington, 142¼, in the sixth round at Walworth. Arthur Gould, Woolwich, 125½, scored a points win over Eddie McCormick, Deal, 121, after eight rounds. Bob Foster, Covent Garden, 142¼, stopped Harry McMurdie, Edgware, 141, in the sixth round. Johnny Lewis, the promising Blackfriars lightweight, 139½, won on points over Tim Flemming, Eastleigh, 142½, after four rounds. Jimmy Tippett, Greenwich, 125¾, knocked out Dave Proctor, Islington, 132¾, in the first round.

"Ginger" Roberts, Whitley Bay, 141¾, won the North Eastern Area Welterweight title at Newcastle, when he outpointed Billy Exley, Newcastle, 145¾, over twelve rounds. Dave Davis, Darlington, 171¾, stopped Jackie Marr, Australia, 177½, in the sixth round, after the latter had received a very badly cut eye. Jim Muirhead, Choppington, 145¼, outpointed Tommy McGoldrick, Perth, 144¾, over eight rounds. Billy Welsh, Jarrow, 143¾, outpointed Joe Meyers, North Shields, 149½, over six rounds.

Joseph Preys, Belgium, outpointed Laurie Buxton, Watford, over eight rounds. Kid Dussart, Belgium, outpointed Kay Kalio, Nigeria, over eight rounds. Emile Delmine, Belgium, knocked out Jim Wellard, Northampton, in the fifth round. These bouts took place in Brussels, Belgium.

Willie Myles, Dundee, 119, and Peter Fay, Bournemouth, 118½, fought eight terrific rounds to a draw at Preston. Willie Whyte, Glasgow, 150, stopped Bobby Blair, Oldham, 146½, in the fifth round. Vince Marshall, Manchester, 138, knocked out Billy Price, Conway, 138, in the eighth round. Frankie Warburton, Chorley, 120½, outpointed Dennis Nagle, Preston, 119½, over four rounds.

Owen Johnson, Jackdale, 126, won the North Midlands Area Featherweight title, when he outpointed Tom Cummings, Leicester, 122½, over twelve rounds at Grimsby. Mias Johnson, Jackdale, stopped Fred Holmes, Normanton, in the fifth round. Simon Templar, Nigeria, knocked out Tommy Kennedy, Bootle, in the first round. Jeff Oscroft, Mansfield, stopped George Johnson, Chesterfield, in the fourth round. Jim Shrewsbury, Leabrook, knocked out Derek Price, Burton, in the fourth round.

Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 127¼, outpointed Denny Dawson, Sheffield, 127, in an all action contest over eight rounds at Weston-Super-Mare. Roy Davies, Spratton, 140¼, outpointed Jimmy O'Brien, Sidmouth, 141, over eight rounds. Johnny Borrill, Hull, 138, defeated Johnny Fitzpatrick, Doncaster, 140, in the seventh round when the latter was disqualified. Glyn Evans, Askerne, 121, knocked out Freddie Rodgers, Liverpool, 120, in the second round.

Roberto Proietti, Italy, 134¾, successfully defended his European Lightweight title in fifteen listless rounds against Billy Thompson, Hickleton Main, British champion, 134¼, at the Empress Hall, Earls Court. Randolph Turpin, Leamington Spa, 162, outpointed Gilbert Stock, France, 155¾, over eight rounds. Tommy McGovern, Bermondsey, 136½, fought well to win on points against that grand Finnish lightweight, Elis Ask, 136¾, in a eight-round contest. Al Phillips, Aldgate, 128, came from behind to gain a good win over Tom Bailey, Liverpool, 128, in a hectic eight-round bout.

George Casson, North Shields, 163, defeated Vince Hawkins, Eastleigh, 163, in the first round at Watford. The latter received a very bad cut eye. Johnny French, Eastleigh, 132¼, stopped Dennis Ford, Watford, 134¼, in the fifth round.

Dennis Powell, Four Crosses, gained a narrow points win over Mark Hart, Croydon, in a sparkling ten-round cruiserweight contest at Wolverhampton. George Nuttall, Stockport, 182, knocked out Derek Alexander, Willenhall, 178, in the third round. Tony Lord, Liverpool, 170, outpointed Garnett Denny, Belfast, 180, over eight rounds. Chris Jenkins, Stourbridge, 136½, outpointed Tony Brazil, Brighton, 136, over eight rounds. Albert Southall, Walsall, 166¼, outpointed Des Jones, Tredegar, 165, over eight rounds. Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 134, outpointed Hughie Mackie of Jamaica, 133, over six rounds.

Ray Famechon, France, European Featherweight Champion, 128¼, took part in his last contest in Europe at the Stadium, Liverpool, before sailing for the U.S.A. to meet Willie Pep for the world's title. His opponent at the Stadium was the local favourite, Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 128, over ten rounds. After a rousing contest, Famechon won on points. Bobby Boland, Dundee, 119, outpointed Amleto Falcinelli, Italy, 118½, over ten rounds. Tommy Higgins, Hanley, 128, outpointed Jimmy Murray, Cork, 130, over six rounds. John L. Sullivan, Preston, 150, knocked out Joe Black, Sunderland, 149, in the first round. Mickey Flannagan, Birkenhead, 136, stopped Dick Grindley, Oswestry, 137, in the fourth round.

Jock Bonas, Edinburgh, 124½, outpointed Black Bond, Jamaica, 128, in a ten-round contest at the Tower Circus, Blackpool. Jimmy O'Connell, Liverpool, 130½, outpointed Tony Llanelly, Doncaster, 129, over eight rounds. Stan Gee, St. Helens, 126, outpointed Gordon Burns, Preston, 125, over six rounds.

Cliff Curvis, Swansea, and Ric Sanders, Leicester, both southpaws, battled it out at Neath before a large crowd. Curvis was the better southpaw and stopped Sanders in the fourth round. Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, drew with Ron Bruzzas, Blackwood, in a eight-round contest. Billy Brain, Swansea, stopped Dennis Williams, Neath, in the second round.

Tommy Jones, Derby, outpointed Charlie Roberts, Bradford, in an eight-round welterweight contest at Derby. Reg Hunt, Derby, outpointed Mel Waltham, Wales, over six rounds. Tony Hardwicke, Derby, knocked out Johnny Heywood, Nottingham, in the fourth round.

Ron Perry, Walsall, 119, knocked out Ron Jones, Penycraig, 118, in the fifth round at Walsall. Johnny McLaren, Scotland, 146, outpointed Phil Mellish, Stalybridge, 146, over six rounds. Tony Dwyer, Birmingham, 153, knocked out Terry Turner, Burnley, 148½, in the first round.

Maurice Mancini, Leamington Spa, 136¾, outpointed Chris Jenkins, Stourbridge, 136¾, over eight rounds at Cheltenham. George Thresher, Edmonton, 134¼, outpointed Bobby Anderson, Jamaica, 132¾, over eight rounds. Ivor Mitchell, Chatham, 161, outpointed Frank Ward, Sheffield, 164¾, over six rounds.

Vic Phayer, Woolwich, 175, and Ronnie Croad, Fulham, 168, fought eight gruelling rounds to a draw. Freddie Smith, Morden, 141, gained a points decision over Kenny Green, Croydon, 142, at the end of eight rounds. Johnny Oldham, Kingston, 146¾, outpointed Ron Dennington, Peckham, 142¾, over six rounds.

Roy Davies, Spratton, 147½, outpointed Harry Lazar, Aldgate, 149½, over eight rounds at Leyton. Dave Sharkey, Aldgate, 128¾, knocked out Billy Jones, Bow, 138, in the second round. Harry Simmons, Clapton, 129¾, knocked out Dave Proctor, Islington, 133, in the first round. Ken Whitty, Tottenham, 159½, outpointed Jack King, Clerkenwell, 154½, over four rounds.

George Daly, Blackfriars, 137½, outpointed Billy Davies, Birmingham, 136½, over eight rounds at Walworth. Dai Davies, Swansea, 129¼, and Johnny Rawlings, Billingsgate, 129½, fought eight rounds to a draw. Henry Carpenter, Peckham, 113¾, outpointed Paddy Hardy, Dublin, 115¾, over eight rounds. Harry Herbert, Bethnal Green, 128¾, stopped Billy Salter, Deptford, 128½, in the first round, the referee intervening when the latter received a badly cut eye.

Les Warren, U.S.A., professionally known as Baby Day, ex-G.I. now living in France, gained a narrow points win over Albert Finch, Croydon, in a ten-round middleweight contest at the Empress Hall, Court. Ron Pudney, Croydon, 161, put up the best performance of his career by scoring a good points win over Bert Hyland, Dublin, 161, after eight hectic rounds. Dick Langley, Peckham, 158, outpointed Ray "Sugar" Catouse, British Honduras, 161½, over eight uninspiring rounds. Ron Cooper, Poplar, 128, stopped Stan Gossip, Hull, 128¼, in the fifth round, when the latter received a bad cut eye. Bert Sanders, Kilburn, 156, outpointed Les Allen, Bedworth, 154½, in an eight-round contest. Alf Hines, West Ham, 170, outpointed Ken Rowlands, Luton, 165¾, over six hard-hitting rounds. Billy Andrews, Bethnal Green, 152½, was extremely lucky to win over Sam Burgoyne, Oldbury, 155¼, for when the contest was stopped in the seventh round in favour of Andrews, owing to Burgoyne having sustained a very bad cut eye, the latter was well ahead and could not possibly have been the loser at the end of the scheduled eight rounds.

Tommy Blears, Malton, knocked out Jackie Turpin, Leamington, in the fifth round of a featherweight contest at Blackburn. Stan Bagshaw, Rotherham, outpointed Terry Martin, Burnley, over eight rounds. Joe Patrick, Rochdale, outpointed Gordon Neald, Bolton, over six rounds. Johnny Black, Preston, outpointed Joe Lancaster, Rochdale, over six rounds.

Jim Kenny, Polmont, 124¾, knocked out Tommy Burns, Stockton, 124¾, in the third round at Paisley. Kenny now meets Bert Jackson in the final eliminating contest for the right to meet Ronnie Clayton for the British Featherweight title. Solly Cantor, Canada, 135¼, outpointed Jackie Marshall, Glasgow, 135½, in an eight-round contest. Laurie Buxton, 136¾, knocked out Johnny Flanagan, Glasgow, 136½, in the first round. Roy Ankers, West Africa, 127, outpointed George Lamont, Glasgow, 126, over six rounds.

Johnny Russell, Covent Garden, outpointed Bobby Anderson, Jamaica, in a seven-round lightweight contest at Kings Cross. Arthur Fricker, Islington, and Billy Humphries, Paddington, fought eight rounds to a draw in a welterweight bout. Peter Glen, Tottenham, and Bobby Fordham, Kings Cross, fought six rounds to a draw. Morry White, Dartford, outpointed Terry Bullivant, Islington, over four rounds.

John Moore, Belfast, outpointed Jim O'Brien, Monaghan, over eight rounds. Bob Gourley, Belfast, outpointed John Weir, Belfast, over eight rounds. Pat Coyle, Monaghan, knocked out Jack Christie, Lisburn, in the sixth round. Dave Conlon, Belfast, outpointed Sammy Kennedy, Lisburn, over eight rounds. Tom McCulloch, Belfast, outpointed Jim Brady, Cavan, over six rounds. Micky King, Belfast, knocked out Bob McKee, Belfast, in the fourth round. All these bouts took place in Belfast.

Jimmy Pearce, Middlesborough, outpointed Johnny Summers, Edinburgh, over eight rounds at Leith. Jock Bonas, Edinburgh, outpointed Jim Dwyer, Glasgow, over eight rounds. Danny McKay, Edinburgh, knocked out Joe White, Carlisle, in the seventh round.

Bert Hornby, Bolton, 136½, scored a good win at the Stadium, Liverpool, when he knocked out Jos Vissers, Belgium, 138, in the eighth round. Bruce Crawford, Thornaby, 163, stopped Brian McTigue, Wigan, 167, in the second round. Johnny Black, Preston, outpointed Eddie Fitzsimmons, Liverpool, over four rounds. Johnny Walsh, Birkenhead, knocked out Billy Grey, Liverpool, in the first round. Eric Billington, Golborne, outpointed Vin Breakall, Preston, over six rounds. Jackie Molloy, Liverpool, knocked out Ronnie Bates, Haydock, in the second round.

Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, knocked out Billy Hall, Bournemouth, in the sixth round of a middleweight contest at Blackpool. Jim Allsop, Birkenhead, knocked out Jacky Scott, Preston, in the fifth round. Gordon Goodman, Christchurch, outpointed Micky Flanagan, Birkenhead, over six rounds. Israel Boyle, Liverpool, stopped Johnny Walsh, Bolton, in the second round.

Tommy Proffitt, Manchester, stopped Jimmy Gill, Nottingham, in the eighth round at Ashton-under-Lyne. Johnny Downes, Manchester, outpointed Phil Mellish, Stalybridge, over eight rounds. Ken Maynard, Stalybridge, drew with Arthur Massey, Eccles, over six rounds.

Vern Escoe (Heavyweight Champion of Canada), 186½, repeated his win over Jack Gardner, Market Harborough, 206, at the Granby Halls, Leicester, when the former gained a well-deserved points win at the end of eight rounds. Don Cockell, Battersea, 182¼, outpointed Georges Rogiers, Belgium, 193, over eight rounds. Jeff Tite, Spratton, 148½, gained a points win over Tommy Armour, Belfast, 148½, after eight rounds. Reg Andrews, Deal, 195, stopped Nick Fisher, Nantymoel, 181, in the fourth round. Len Bennett, Bethnal Green, 190, deefated Eddie Vann, Southend, 218½, in the second round, when the latter was ruled out. Joe Beckett, Ipswich, 160, stopped Billy Coloulias, New Zealand, 158, in the fifth round. Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, 137, outpointed Jackie Ryder, Liverpool, 141, over eight rounds.

Fernando Gagnon, Canada, 117¼, stopped Teddy Gardner, West Hartlepool, 117½, in the fourth round. Gardner had suffered two cut eyes, and after the contest announced his retirement from the ring. Les Darnell, Sunderland, 149, outpointed L/Cpl. Johnny Cross, Norwich, 148½, over eight rounds. The show was staged at the new St. James Hall, Newcastle.

Bert Sanders, Kilburn, outpointed Frankie Belanger, Canada, in an eight-round middleweight contest at Leyton. Arthur Gould, Woolwich, was too good for Harry Herbert, Bethnal Green, in an eight-round featherweight contest. Peter Indico, Brixton, outpointed Harry Cooke, Morden, in a six-round lightweight contest.

Claude Dennington, Peckham, was awarded a points decision over Peter Fallon, Birkenhead, in an eight-round lightweight bout at Walworth. Bernard Cottrell, Bermondsey, outpointed Eric Billington, Golborne, over six rounds.

Mac Jochim, India, drew with Ollie Williams, West Ham, in an eight-round middleweight con-

test at Watford. Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, stopped Roy Anderson, Waltham Cross, in the fourth round. Harry Droy, Islington, outpointed Jack Baker, Hillingdon, over six rounds of a featherweight contest.

Frankie Kelly, Liverpool, outpointed Owen Johnson, Jackdale, in an eight-round featherweight contest at Willenhall. Johnny Bartles, Nottingham, outpointed Ron Parker, Northampton, over six rounds. Art Dykes, Nottingham, outpointed Frank Argyle, Birmingham, over six rounds.

Eddie Carson, Edinburgh, outpointed Jimmy Webster, West Ham, over eight rounds at Edinburgh. Vernon Solas, Edinburgh, outpointed Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, over eight rounds. Roy Ankarah, West Africa, outpointed Zeke Brown, Jamaica, over six rounds. Don McTaggart, Paisley, stopped Chick Watson, Ratford, in the first round.

Chris Adcock, Rochdale, defeated Billy Carroll, Doncaster, in the fifth round at Hanley, when the latter was disqualified for an alleged low blow. Duggie Meyers, Doncaster, outpointed Cpl. Ted Dexter, Bradford, over eight rounds. Tommy Jones, Derby, outpointed Cyril Vale, Worcester, over eight rounds of a middleweight contest.

Tom Melli, Belfast, stopped Sammy Sullivan, Preston, in the second round at Preston. The referee intervened after Sullivan had taken seven counts. Jimmy Carroll, Stockport, outpointed Alan Cook, Warsop, in an eight-round cruiserweight contest. John L. Sullivan, Preston, knocked out Terry Hames, Nottingham, in the second round.

Bos Murphy, New Zealand, and Richard Armah, West Africa, fought eight rounds to a draw at West Ham. Aaron Joshua, India, outpointed Jimmy Murray, Cork, in an eight-round featherweight contest. Harry Simmons, Clapton, outpointed Bubdu Bungorah, West Africa, over four rounds.

Terry Allen, Islington, 114½, had his first fight since his fifteen-round draw with Rinty Monaghan for the world's flyweight title, when he easily outpointed Peter Fay, Bournemouth, 117¾, over eight rounds at Kentish Town. Jimmy Cardew, Holloway, outpointed Harry Shannon, Chatham, over six rounds. Joe Plant, Poplar, stopped Joe Williams, Edmonton, in the third round of a cruiserweight contest.

Vic Herman, Glasgow, 113, outpointed Norman Tennant, Dundee, 114, in a hard-hitting flyweight contest over ten rounds at Dundee. Bobby Boland, Dundee, 119, stopped Roy Ball, Wales, 121½, in the third round. Jim Craig, Dundee, outpointed Ginger Scott, Edinburgh, over six rounds. Don McTaggart, Glasgow, outpointed Pat Walsh, Perth, over four rounds.

Jock Bonas, Edinburgh, 125, outpointed Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 127¾, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. John Hazel, Birkenhead, 142, outpointed Les Rendle, Hull, 142, over eight rounds. Joe Merryweather, Liverpool, stopped Dave Cameron, Manchester, in the sixth round of a welterweight contest. Peter Gaskell, Wigan, and Bobby Mason, Liverpool, drew in a six-round bantamweight contest. Eric Metcalfe, Northwich, stopped Hal Smith, St. Helens, in the sixth round.

Tom Bailey, Liverpool, 126¾, outpointed Black Bond, Jamaica, 127¼, over eight rounds at Cambridge. Ron Barton, Burwell, 181, and Con Youngs, Downham Market, 193, drew over six rounds.

Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 127, outpointed Tommy Blears, Asherton, 126½, in a ten-round featherweight contest at Blackpool. Denny Dawson, Sheffield, 125½, outpointed Jim Dwyer, Glasgow, 122½, over eight rounds. Israel Boyle, Liverpool, outpointed Eric Billington, Golborne, over six rounds.

Johnny Williams, Rugby, 188, gained a points decision over Lloyd Barnett, Jamaica, 182¼, after ten rounds of a heavyweight bout at Birmingham. Mark Hart, Croydon, 175½, outpointed Jackie Marr, Australia, 174½, in a ten-round cruiserweight contest. Willie White, Glasgow, 149, outpointed Jeff Tite, Spratton, 148½, in a ten-round welterweight bout. Les Allen, Bedworth, 156, outpointed Joe Hyman, British Guiana, 154½, in an eight-round middleweight contest. Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 134¼, outpointed Willie Croke, Leamington Spa, 134½, over six rounds.

Harry Brown, Derby, 145¼, gained a points decision over Ken Page, Felston, 145, over ten rounds at Derby. Jeff Oscroft, Mansfield, outpointed Maurice Wilkinson, Hartshorne, over eight rounds. Johnny McLaren, Scotland, outpointed Jerry Hames, Nottingham, over six rounds.

Dave Davis, Darlington, outpointed Al Marson, Poplar, in an eight-round cruiserweight contest heavyweight bout. Pat Stribling, Croydon, stopped Frank Ronan, Fulham, in the third round of a heivyweight bout. Pat Stribling, Croydon, stopped George Barrett, Bermondsey, in the third round of a cruiserweight contest. Dennis Yearby, 140¾, stopped Arthur Massey, Oldham, 141½, in the fourth round. Vince Marshall, Oldham, 135½, outpointed Billy Crane, South Elmsall, 141½, over eight rounds.

George Casson, North Shields, outpointed Bert Ingram, Ryhope, over twelve rounds of a middleweight contest at Carlisle. Jackie McCall, Jarrow, outpointed Donald Scott, Aldershot, over eight rounds.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By Leonard Neill

THE local sports writer who rated the Jimmy Toweel-Tony Lombard shindig in the Durban City Hall as a poor contest, must have been in a daze, for though it lacked sadly in science, it was packed with action and as a fight it was tops.

Toweel, the South African lightweight champion, was outclassed by Lombard in this non-title affair over ten rounds, and Tony romped off with the decision. For the entire distance of the contest, Lombard set about the champion with a vicious attack and try as he did, Toweel could find no counter to that ripping left to the body and right hook to the head. Jimmy tried.

In an eight-rounder, Piet van Stader, 148½, dropped Tony Liversage, 149, three times with vicious hooks for lengthy counts and was rewarded with the referee's decision, but the crowd booed the verdict long and loud.

Terry Brandon, 142, looked weak from weight reducing against Ginger Jonker, 138¼, and a well-placed right hook from Jonker finished the bout in round one. Danie van Graan, 144, had weak opposition from Johnny Volschenk, 156, and won on a first-round K.O. Harold Roberts at 160 was a little too experienced for Herby Galleymore, 155, and ran out a four-round points winner, but Galleymore's turn will come.

In an excellent eight-rounder, Speedy Bandes, 133, scored a good points win over the Congo Kid, 132, in one of the finest contests seen in Cape Town in many years. In another eight, Sammy Phillips, 138, and Kid Kaloote, 132, boxed a draw after Kaloote had been sent crashing to the canvas for nine from an excellent left hook, but managed to last the distance. In the third eight-rounder, Aaron Selepe, 139, in his professional debut, outpointed Rocky Lee, 145, after both had taken counts of eight. In the opener, Eddie Mathedis, 109, fought "Tiger Jerry," 119, to a standstill before romping home with the decision over four rounds.

"One Round Homicide Hank," 133, Transvaal lightweight champion, snapped his unbeaten record when he was forced to retire in round four against Kid Coco, 132½. Both boys used their head to advantage in the clinches, only Coco's head proved harder and he caused a jagged cut to open under Hank's mouth. In an eight-rounder, Kista Govender, 131¼, outpointed Sammy Phillips, 134½. In a scrambling four-rounder, Kid Alpheus, 123½, outpointed "Fighting Jerry," 119½.

The writer's address is P. O. Box 1902, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

RENO ABELLIRA, 160¼, outstanding middleweight prospect, fighting for the first time in several months, scored his seventh consecutive triumph since turning professional a year ago by knocking out Johnny Boskie, 160¾, in 2:27 of the fifth of a scheduled eight-round fight at the Civic Auditorium.

The fight was a wild swinging affair with both fighters missing badly. Abellira, however, landed more punches.

Outslugged most of the way, Johnny Boskie gave up trying in the fifth and went down from a barrage of lefts and rights to be counted out.

In a companion eight-rounder, Henry Davis, 130¼, won a one-sided decision over Tello Cruz, 133½, of California, in a dull fight. The fight was a dud because, while Davis tried to make a fight of it, Cruz simply refused to cooperate and kept running away and circling his opponent throughout the tedious rounds. It seemed Cruz was in there simply to last the distance.

Henry Davis landed one solid punch in the eighth, a right to Cruz's jaw. Cruz went down, came up at eight and clung on for the remainder of the round and the fight.

Other results: Carl Arakaki, 129¾, knocked out Ray Carvalho, 124, in the fifth and final round in the best fight of the evening. Bobby Acusta, 127, stopped Willie Gonzales, 128½, in the second of four. In the four-round opener, James Kalei, 140, outpunched Manuel Correa, 139.

The fight was promoted by Al Karasick, with Bill Kim as matchmaker.

Territorial middleweight champion Carl (Bobo) Olson, 165, who heads for Australia shortly, pounded out a one-sided victory over Nebraska's Don Lee, 163½, in a ten-round main event held at the local Auditorium before 2,892 fans. Flashing a fast left hook and a right chop, Carl Olson experienced no trouble whatsoever in piling up an overwhelming lead in the first five rounds. Then he coasted the rest of the way when he found out that Don's jaw was granite and he couldn't possibly knock him out. Throughout the ten heats Olson outpunched Lee at the rate of three to one and won every round.

Mokey Hanagami, 118, won a close decision from Al Chavez, 114½, in five rounds. Bobby Acusta, 125¾, outpunched Lou Langley, 122¾, to gain the duke in a four-rounder. Newcomer Steve Takano, 128, won over Bobby Sanders, 124, in four rounds. Joe Santiago, 135½, knocked out Pat Clark, 131, in the first of four.

Frankie Fernandez is still the outstanding welterweight in the Islands and a serious contender for the world's title. That is the impression this corner got after watching the territorial titleholder lash out with all his old-time fury and aggressiveness to pound out a lopsided decision over durable Milo Savage of California over ten rounds at the Civic Auditorium before a crowd of 3100 and a gross gate of $5529.75.

Except for the fifth round, when Milo Savage rallied somewhat by connecting with several rights to the face, the other nine rounds were definitely in Fernandez's favor.

The most exciting round was the tenth when Fernandez opened up with a two-fisted attack which had Savage all but out on his feet. On two other occasions, in the seventh and ninth, Fernandez connected hard with his best punches, but the Statesider merely shook his head and kept on fighting.

The decision was unanimous. Referee Walter Cho scored the fight 22-11, while Judge Kenny Olds and Judge Dick Bearse had the Honoluluan winning 20-11 and 23-11.

Frankie Fernandez weighed in at 148½, the heaviest of his career, and Milo Savage, 151.

FORT BRAGG, N. C. NEWS
By Sgt. Chuck Dodson

THE army-wide championship boxing tournament was held recently at Fort Bragg, N. C., with a total of 11 eight-man teams entered. Command champions from six stateside armies and the Military District of Washington were entered along with the U. S. Army in the Caribbean, the U. S. Army in the Pacific, the Far East Command and the U. S. Army in Alaska. The eight-day tournament played to a total of 40,000 spectators, both military and civilian.

The Third U. S. Army won the team championship trophy for the second year by a one-point margin over the Second Army.

Champions crowned were: Flyweight, Antonio Rivera of Ponce, Puerto Rico, and the Caribbean Command; bantamweight, Pete Garabito of Stockton, Calif., and the Second Army; featherweight, Sammy Rogers of Benton Harbor, Mich., and the Second Army; lightweight, Robert Bickle of Hoisington, Kas., and the Fifth Army; welterweight, David Pruitt of Philadelphia and the First Army; middleweight, Larry Jones of Washington, D. C., and the Third Army, won the title for the second time; light-heavyweight, Jasper Colson of West Nyack, N. Y., and the Military District of Washington, and heavyweight, Levi Jackson of Philadelphia and the Far East Command.

The two outstanding boxers in the Army event were the stocky bantamweight, Pete Garabito, who won by three decisions and one K.O., and the fast, aggressive heavy, Levi Jackson, who won one by default, two by K.O. and one decision. Garabito won the trophy as "outstanding athlete" of the tourney.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

FOR Frank Almond's first ten-round main event, they picked a very tough customer in Joey Clemo, and although Almond acquitted himself nobly against his more experienced adversary, he received an awful shellacking in the process. The decision was a draw which was very well received. The two judges split in their call, while Referee Hector McDonald voted for a draw.

Jimmy Langston, Haney, put Ralph Ford away in round two.

Paul Kennedy, redeeming himself after his K.O. by Jimmy Langston, won a decision over Frank Crane in six rounds.

In four-rounders Kenny McPhee K.O.'ed Indian Billy Patenoid without difficulty in the second and Billy Donnelly defeated Jimmy Hadcock.

In Seattle, Jackie Turner won a six-round decision over Tommy Umeeda, while Earl Cook lost his first pro fight to Frank Crane in four. Both these bouts were on the Ike Williams-John L. Davis fight.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

JIMMY DALEY, manager of Dynamite Joe Rindone, Roxbury, middleweight contender, says that he would like to put his boy up against any of the leading boys in his class. Rindone, who is on a winning spree, should be given a chance in Madison Square Garden. Rindone has beaten Pete Mead, Al Red Priest, Curtis Moore, Charlie Anglee, Melvin Brown and many others.

New Bedford—Laverne Roach, 160, Plainview, Tex., outpointed Jimmy Taylor, 159, New York City, in ten. Manuel Batista, 128, New Bedford, outpointed Pete Crivello, 132, Cambridge, in six. Crivello had Batista down five times and lost a tough one.

Andy Martin, ex-featherweight contender, who has licked many a good fighter in his day, is now handling a few boys from Havana, Cuba, Black Pico, claimant to the bantam title; Mario Pacheco, 128; Babe Coullimber, welterweight champion of Cuba, and Ciro Moracen. Doc Avery, who is co-partner with Martin, is busy rounding the boys into shape in Boston.

Fall River, Mass.—Joey Bolduc, 130, Boston, outpointed Nero Ferry, 129, Fall River, in eight. Cobey McCloskey, 155, Nova Scotia, outpointed Benny Del Gado, 151, Providence, in eight.

New Bedford—Sammy Walker, 156, Springfield, kayoed Horace Bailey, 152½, New York, in six. Cleve Simmons, 133, Philadelphia, T.K.O.'ed Joe Wright, 125, Fall River, in three.

Portland, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 136, Bath, Me., kayoed Billy Liggett, 132, Trenton, N. J., in one. Joe Gray, 144, Saco, Me., and Lew Bell, 145, Lowell, went to a five-round draw. Bernie Murray, 125¼, Oakland, outpointed Phil Leo, 125, Portland, in five.

Fall River—Young Junior, 137, Springfield, outpointed Dave Shade, 135, Fall River, in ten. Billy Murray, 144, Boston, outpointed Young Tiger Flowers, 152, Worcester, in six.

Johnny Potenti, Worcester, Mass., middleweight, is fighting well in and around Hartford, Conn.

Boston—Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn., outpointed Roy Andrews, Lowell, Mass., to win a ten-round decision. A crowd of 7,259 witnessed the affair. It really was one sided. On the same card, Jackie Wilson, 150½, Quincy, knocked out Wilbur Wilson, 151½, in 40 seconds of the sixth round. Johnny Wells, a Clevelander, now living in Boston, made it three straight when he beat Bobby Rossado, 146, Puerto Rico, in eight. Bobby Polowitzer, 138¼, Hartford, took a unanimous six-round decision from Paul Roach, 133, Roslindale.

Dynamite Joe Rindone won a thriller with Charley Anglee of Pittsburgh, now residing in Pawtucket, R. I. It was one of the best fights seen in Providence in some time.

Lewiston, Me.—Al Couture, 149½, Lewiston, outpointed Al Lemire, 158, Manchester, in ten. Jimmy Gagnon, 142, Lewiston, K.O.'ed Buddy Labbe, 136, Auburn, in three. Larry Griffin, 136, Auburn, outpointed Paul Martin, 133, Lewiston, in six.

Fall River—Dave Shade, 134, Fall River, kayoed Gene LaBlanc, 140, Fall River, in one. Freddie Ruffin, 148, Providence, R. I., and Billy Murray, 144, Boston, drew in six rounds.

Boston—After ten rounds of hugging and mugging, Iggy Vaccari, New England lightweight champion, won from Chester Rico of New York. Jackie Wilson, Quincy, outpointed Johnny Wells in ten. Red Perkins, Lynn, 140, kayoed Frankie Fay, 142, New Bedford, in three. Tony DeMarco, Boston, kayoed Bobby Veal, Boston, in two. Pedro Crivello, Cambridge lightweight, lost a split decision to Paul Roach of Roslindale. It was a real tough fight, with Crivello doing the forcing.

New Bedford—Clint Miller, Elizabeth, N. J., 132, outpointed Dom Saia, 134, Boston, in ten. In another good fight on the same card, Pat Demers of Brockton outpointed George Curley Drouin of Boston in eight. A good fight. Drouin originally hails from Quebec.

Portland, Me.—Bob Stecher, 158, Portland, kayoed Angelo Nordonne, 152, Montreal, in one. Joe Gray, 142, Saco, Me., kayoed Eddie Demers, 136, Brockton, in six.

Dave Shade, 134, Fall River, outpointed Young Junior, 137, Springfield, in ten. Norman Hayes, 148, Boston, outpointed Billy Murray, 144, Boston, in eight.

Davie Dwyer of Roxbury, Mass., is a good-looking prospect, being managed by John Costa of Boston.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By Sam Porcelli

DUE to the fact there is no pro boxing in the city, most of the pro fighters are kept busy in out-of-town rings. The only boxing in the city is at the amateur fights held at the Elks Club every Monday night, and they are turning the fans away each week.

The Triton A. C. gym is a busy spot. Some of the amateur and pro fighters who train there are Ross Virgo, Johnny Flynn, Johnny Rowe, Snuffy Smith, Jeff Davis, Calvin Leigh, Bobby Graham, Bill Copenhagen, Don Ellis, Al Werner, Frankie Verna, Dave Brown, Bob McKay, Sam Kelly, Chuck Miceli, Austin Coleman, Walter Watson, Willis Moord and Lucys Thompson.

Ross Virgo, Rochester's welterweight pride and joy, is back in training after a two months' layoff. He has been working out at the Triton A. C. gym. The rest did Virgo a lot of good. He is punching much harder and faster than he did before this layoff.

A fighter to watch is Jeff Davis, a local welterweight, who looks very good. He defeated Bobby Coleman and Tony DePolino of Buffalo recently. Davis is a good puncher and will give the best of them a fight.

Irish Johnny Rowe, Rochester's busy lightweight, is a good fighter. Rowe fights often and is in demand due to the fact that he is an action fighter. Rowe is ready for the best.

Fighters, amateur or pro, wishing to show around Rochester should contact the writer at 103 S. Union Street, Rochester 7, N. Y. If you have a manager, let him write.

THE PHOENIX BOXING PULSE
By Ken Ryan

ARIZONA boxing enjoyed a good month with both Phoenix and Tucson offering weekly shows before big gatherings. Promoter Paul Clinite got a long deserved break when a capacity house witnessed his Houston Brown-Keith Nuttall natural. Houston Brown proved every bit as good as his advanced bouts showed. He stepped into the big time with a stirring victory over his nationally known opponent. Both boys set a fast pace and had the crowd in a constant uproar. The decision for the 130-pound Brown was unanimous and left pilot George Small looking forward to big things with this kid, who likes to fight.

In the semi-windup, old Battling Black Jack, alias Lonnie Craft, substituted for Windmill Pierce and K.O.'ed a green heavyweight, Bob Clark of Columbus, O., in three rounds. At 186, Clark had a six-pound pull in the weights.

Cisco Saenz battled to a six-round draw with Henry Davis, also of Phoenix. Cisco scaled 140, Davis 143. In the prelims, Bobby Satchell, 127, Phoenix, decisioned veteran Billy Sparks, 128, Phoenix. Rocky Hames, 143, Phoenix, and Hubert Sills, 144, Litchfield, fought a draw.

On February 18, Paul Clinite introduced Ralph Helms from Rock Springs, Wyo., against rugged switch-boxing Palomo Corrales of Tucson. This is the same Helms who was recently designated as "Prospect of the Month" by THE RING. He's short, stocky, moves aggressively, and socks hard. He also takes a punch very well, but his defense is poor.

The boys went at each other like starved tigers from the opening gong. Helms blasted Corrales to the canvas for a nine-count midway through the second, but the Mexican gamester came back strong and slugged Helms all over the ring in the third. But in the fourth Helms forged ahead and with a left to the body dumped Corrales just before the bell. Corrales tore out for the fifth, but a solid right checked his advance and a little later a potent left ended the affair. It was a humdinger.

Cisco Saenz, 140, Phoenix, won another decision over Sal Chavez, 142, Juarez. These boys are getting to be regular "cousins," but they do put on good bouts.

Danny Obregon, 168, Juarez, chilled Tommy Fair of Salt Lake City in 2:54 of the fourth round. Fair was knocked down twice before the knockout. He weighed in at 160.

In the four-rounders, Jimmie Echols, 146, Phoenix, won the unanimous decision over Del Williams, 146, of Phoenix, and Hubert Sills, Litchfield, just out of the amateurs, easily defeated Ernest Lee, 138, of Phoenix.

Well, they brought just a little too much of experience and toughness in the person of Nap Howard to please Ralph Helm. This bout featured Paul Clinite's Washington's Birthday card, held at Phoenix Madison Square Garden. Helm tore at his vaunted foe in a completely unawed manner. In the first round he belted Howard at will. But in the second, Howard, bleeding badly from nose and mangled lips, found Helm had no defense for his powerful left hooks, and got even.

Both appeared about out on their feet when the second round ended. When the third came, all the starch seemed to be gone out of Helm and he was taking a vigorous pasting when Referee Gould ended it. Gould's move was definitely the wise thing to do. Helm is a fine prospect, but he won't be so long at the rate he's sopping up punches. He must learn the science of boxing, otherwise he's headed to be just another third rate club fighter.

Another kid who needs to learn defense is game Al Bishop, 156, of Payson. He has run up a string of K.O.'s at the expense of prelim boys, and that night added Cuate Lopez, 159, Safford, to his list with a T.K.O. in 1:15 of the second round.

In the other six, Hank (Kid) Davis, 142, outpointed Sal Chavez, 140, Juarez.

In the prelims, Gopher Smith, 144, needed 44 seconds to kayo Whitey Helms, 147, and Rocky Hames, 144, won a T.K.O. over Hubert Sills, 145, when the latter failed to answer the bell for the second round.

News from Tucson—Oscar Price decisioned Rocky Lucero in ten rounds at San Agustin, Tucson. Price, from Fresno, Calif., weighed 133; Lucero, California, 130.

Chino Alonzo, 131, Agua Prieta, Sonora, Mexico, flattened Benny Palma, 132, Juarez, Mexico, in 2:55 of the fifth round. Eddie Williams, 147, Tucson, T.K.O.'ed Jose Anaya, 143, Hermosillo, Mexico, at the end of two. Cisco Saenz, 138, Phoenix, decisioned Jackie Moran, 140, Mexico City, in four. Jackie Clarence, 128, Tucson, K.O.'ed Teno Carrillo, 133, Nogales, in 2:59 of the third.

On February 13, at Tucson Sport Center, Clarence Henry, 189, Los Angeles, K.O.'ed Bat Brown in 2:50 of the first round. Alvaro Estrada, 128, Juarez, K.O.'ed Ray Mala, 129, Mexico City, in 1:20 of the fifth. Meno Gutierrez, 132, Nogales, K.O.'ed Al Lopez, 139, Juarez, in 1:45 of the third of a scheduled six. Johnny Herrera, 116, Juarez, K.O.'ed Paul Lopez, 122, Canannea, in 45 seconds of the second round. Ridera, 118, Guaymas, bested Aztenuida Aztequida, 119, Nogales, in a four-rounder.

Wrestling is in the doldrums in Phoenix.

The popularity of THE RING is on the increase out here. Where one used to be able to pick it up at only one or two places, it is now to be found at almost any good-sized stand and has spread out to the small towns like Glendale, Mesa, Buckeye and Tempe.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

JESS HALL, capable Tacoma heavyweight, met very little opposition in Floyd Richardson from Salt Lake City, in the top bout on Promoter Emmett Angle's initial Tacoma professional glove event. Referee Davey Ward halted the fray in round four. Gross gate was around $2200, with 1300 fans sitting in.

Frank Almond, Vancouver featherweight, is being hailed as a better boxing prospect than Jimmy McLarnin at this stage in their respective careers. Almond's manager, Len Gervais, is using good judgment in bring the youngster along the hard road.

After 30 years teaching boxing, professional and amateur, this column conductor will now go in as coach at the College of Puget Sound. This college, located three miles from the city's center, possesses a new half-million dollar field house, ideal in every way for college boxing tournaments.

Many readers of THE RING have requested photos of the sensational young heavyweight, Mike McMurtry. I am sorry, but the demand is just too great for the supply on same.

Nick Zovolis, Tacoma wrestling promoter, continues to draw good crowds at his weekly wrestling programs in my gymnasium and arena.

Will Maylon, former Tacoma boxing promoter, has been a busy gent in his campaign for his post of public safety commissioner.

Hal Halloway, who formerly boxed out of Tacoma a couple of seasons back, is now getting his fight work out of Seattle. Hal has met with a little tough going in his recent lightweight mixes.

It is reported Larry Scheer, former Seattle promoter, who blew a bundle of dough in Seattle fight promotions, has tied up with heavyweight Jack Flood. This lad, when in his good moments, can show as well as any of the big fellows now stumbling around the country's rings.

Donnie Bush, a rugged welterweight fighter, is now in Chicago learning the Neon sign business. Donnie may decide to drop into one of the Windy City's gyms in quest of ring work. The rugged little Tacoman won the 1944 Golden Gloves 135-pound title here in Tacoma.

The writer's address: P.O. Box 509, Tacoma 1, Wash.

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